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History of the town of Plymouth, C



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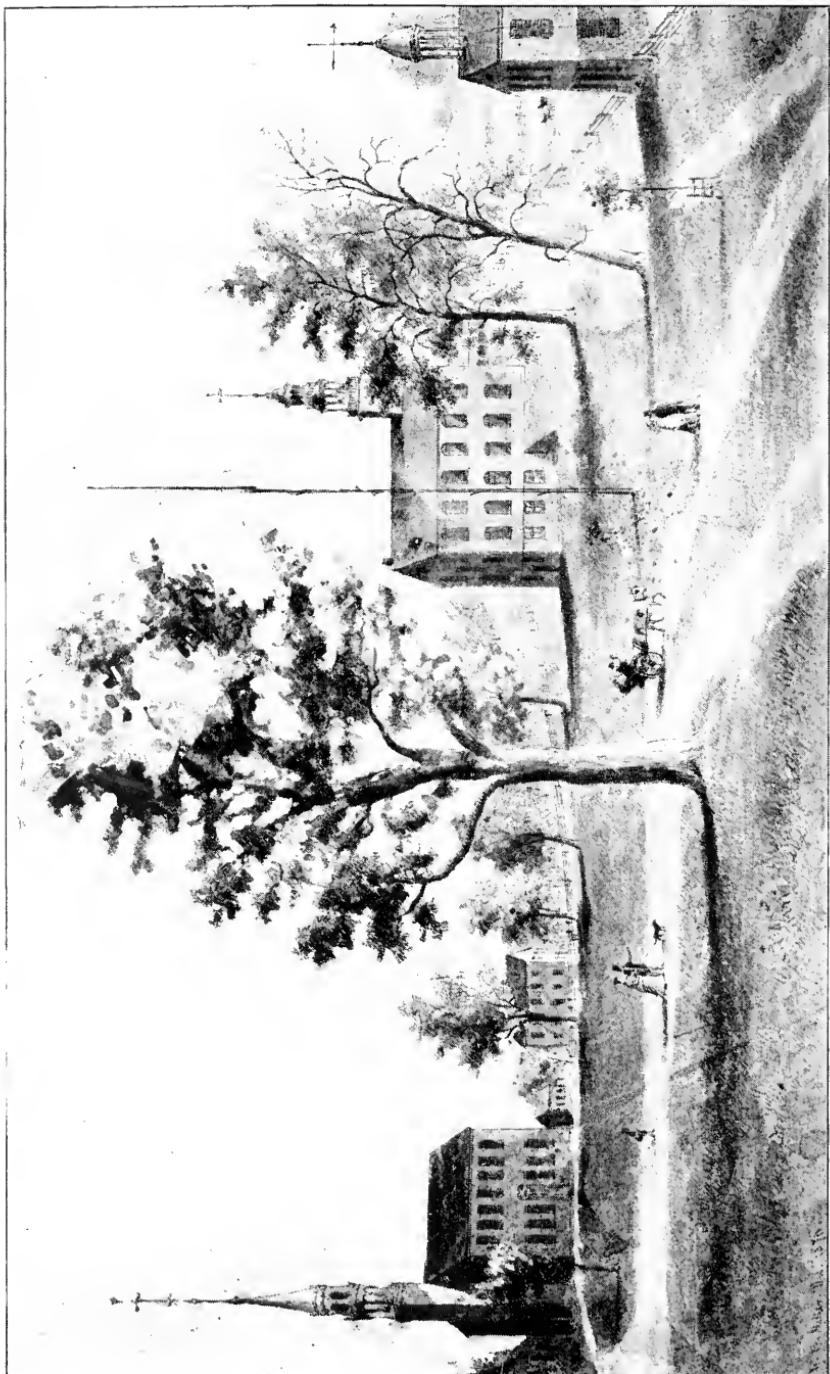
HISTORY
OF THE
TOWN OF PLYMOUTH
CONNECTICUT
WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THE
Centennial Celebration

May 14 and 15, 1895.

Also a Sketch of Plymouth, Ohio
Settled by Local Families.

COMPILED BY
FRANCIS SATWATER.

PRINTED, ILLUSTRATED AND BOUND BY
THE JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY
MERIDEN, CONN.
1895.



PLYMOUTH TRAINING GROUND. From a Drawing loaned by George Langdon

PREFATORY WORDS.

THIS book is hereby taken possession of for the insertion of
a few
PREFATORY WORDS,

to be spoken, independently of him whose production it is, to
you whom it cordially greets, as, honoring it with your attention,
you are now about to turn its pages, and aided by the illustrations
which embellish it, peruse with more or less care its record
of the people and the times that have been in this ancient town.

When residents of Plymouth made known their purpose to
observe with appropriate celebration, upon May 14 and 15, 1895,
the first centennial of the setting off of the town, among many to
whom this intelligence was of great interest was one, who, born
and reared till the period of youth in the town, had then gone
elsewhere, an orphan boy, to seek, or rather under God to make
his fortune, and after varied experience in the remote West as
well as in the East had at length won his way to become the
head of a leading publishing house located in one of the cities
of Connecticut. Cherishing with fond and grateful affection the
memories of his early years he recognized in the projected celebra-
tion an opportunity of rendering a tribute of filial regard to
his native town. Hardly had the wish sprung up within him,
akin to that which "heaved the breast" of the peasant poet of
Scotland,

"That I, for poor auld Scotland's sake,
Some useful' plan or book could make."

before it matured into the purpose, which at length materialized
in the result of a *Souvenir History of Plymouth*, a quarto volume of
ninety-one pages, which appeared fresh from the press on the
day of the Centennial celebration, and was one of the most
appropriate and pleasing features of that memorable occasion.
It had been accepted in advance as the only authorized publica-

tion of the sort in connection with the day; and a thousand copies were donated to the town to aid in defraying the expenses incidental to the celebration. But the compiler having collected much valuable information beyond what entered into the *Souvenir History* in its original form, could not be content with so limited a publication; neither was he willing that a work which of necessity had been hurriedly produced, with unavoidable errors detracting from its value, should be the finality of his endeavors to hand on to the future a volume which should be at once a contribution to the history of his native town, and a memorial of the first centennial celebration of its organization. It was in his purpose also that the book in its ultimate scope should include a full account of the centenary. Accordingly he regarded the volume issued at that time as a provisional publication preparatory to one more complete and accurate which should follow it at the earliest practicable date. Hence this book. It is the tribute of a son of Plymouth to his civic mother upon the hundredth anniversary of her life. The production of it has been a labor of love and has involved months of unwearied effort including many journeys and a large expenditure of means, not indeed without hope of pecuniary return, but with a generous purpose unrestricted by considerations of personal gain. It has not been the product of one hand alone, but while many collaborators have contributed to it, the casting of the whole, and much of the composition of it, have been the work of him with whom the design of the book had its origin. As it now goes forth in its concluding form, that were an unworthy omission which should leave unspoken any mention of the public spirit, the *amor patriæ* which has had expression in the production of this volume, as tender and true as was manifested by those other sons of Plymouth who wore the blue in the war for the Union. And so upon this opening page his appreciative townsmen and friends inscribe the name of

FRANCIS ATWATER,

with grateful acknowledgement of the honorable and amiable spirit manifested by him in giving being to this memorial.

Leverett Stearns Griggs.

INTRODUCTION.

THE history of the Town of Plymouth herewith presented is as near complete as can now be obtained. The early period is not as thoroughly covered as one could wish from the fact that the traditional circumstances handed down cannot at this late day be verified. The town records in the first years were loosely kept and afford meagre information, while to go still further back to those of Watertown and Waterbury, of which towns Plymouth was formerly a part, it is impossible to define strictly the portions relating to Northbury parish as it was then known. The author, however, in the matter now presented, has taken great pains to have the details as near correct as it is possible to get them. The *Souvenir History* published as a feature of the Centennial Celebration of the incorporation of the town May 14 and 15, 1895, contained considerable here reprinted, but as it was accompanied with the request that any errors or omissions be corrected by those interested, it is presumed as the book now goes forth the facts can be relied upon.

It is to be regretted that only the fragmentary history of the ancient parish of Northbury in revolutionary times can be collated. It is known that several of her loyal sons gained honorable distinction of which mention is made, that many others participated of whom no trace exists, and that the material facts which would be of great interest to the descendants of these soldiers, have been lost sight of and are beyond recall. This parish can claim one honor, however, that no other is entitled to, in being the birthplace of the last pensioner of the revolutionary war.

A feature of this volume which will be found interesting is a sketch of Plymouth, Ohio, settled by former well known residents of this town, the descendants of whom now number some 400 or 500, many of whom still reside there. There are other towns in Ohio called Plymouth, and to designate one from the other the

one referred to has been named East Plymouth by the post office authorities.

The book is given up largely to biographical sketches and portraits, as it is due to the genius, skill and enterprise of the townspeople that Plymouth lays claim to such a grand historic career which every son and daughter may glorify and feel proud of. It was here that Eli Terry developed his wonderful inventions which made American clock-making what it is to-day. The names of Seth Thomas, Silas Hoadley, Chauncey Jerome, and Hiram Camp, all former residents of Plymouth, have since become famous in this line. In the past century the business has grown to vast proportions, and millions upon millions of clocks have gone forth from Connecticut alone. Other names deserving of the highest praise are those of James Terry and Sereno Gaylord, who it is safe to say, were the successful founders of the cabinet and trunk lock business in this country. The local company, which has grown to be a vast concern, owes its prosperity entirely to their forethought, perseverance and integrity.

The author, knowing of how much importance Plymouth has been to the country, has undertaken to preserve so much of its history as is now available, trusting, as the years go by that it will be appreciated and valued for its intrinsic worth.

CHAPTER I.

THE TOWN OF PLYMOUTH.

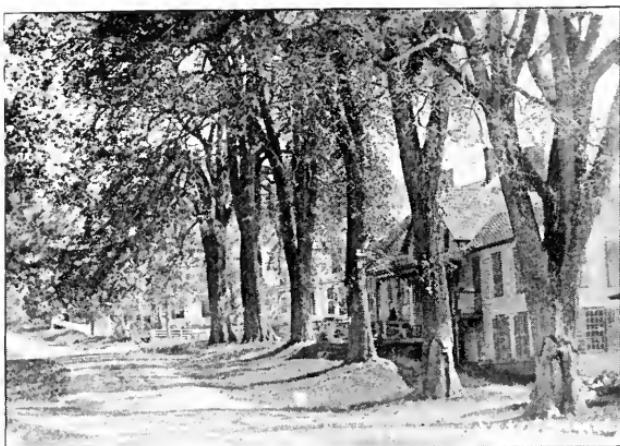
Act of Incorporation, Describing the Boundary Lines and the Stipulations to be
Abided By—Disposition of the Poor of the Old Town—List of Incorporators—
Grand List—First Officers—Full List of Representatives, Judges of Probate
and Town Clerks.

THE town of Plymouth was first made distinct as the society of Northbury in 1780, when it was incorporated with the society of Westbury under the name of Watertown, both societies being set off from Waterbury. In 1795 Northbury was set off as a town by itself, called Plymouth, under the following act of the legislature :

At a General Assembly of the State of Connecticut, holden at Hartford, in said State, on the second Thursday of May, Anno Dom., 1795:

Upon the memorial of the inhabitants of the town of Watertown, showing to the Assembly that the said town and the same as now incorporated, including the parishes of Westbury and Northbury, and a part of the parish of Northfield, extends from east to west, on the north adjoining on Harwinton and Litchfield, about ten miles and a half; and from north to south, adjoining west on Woodbury and Bethlehem, about eight miles; and from west to east, adjoining on the south on Waterbury, about nine miles; and from south to north, adjoining east on Bristol, about five miles and a half; and that the same is so situated that it is very inconvenient to do this town business owing to the badness of the roads, length of the way, and other inconveniences, and also showing that the situation of said town and their amount in the list are sufficient to entitle them to be incorporated into two distinct towns, and that they are willing to be restricted to one representative from each town at the General Assembly, praying for relief as per memorial on file.

Resolved, by this Assembly, that all the land lying in the limits of said Watertown, west of the river Naugatuck, and



South Street,
Plymouth.



Main Street,
Plymouth



Winter Scene,
South Street,
Plymouth.

southwest of the west branch of said river, and the inhabitants within the said limits, shall retain the said name of Watertown, and shall have and retain all the books of records belonging to said towns, and shall have and retain all the privileges insistant to any other town in this State, except only that said town shall hereafter send but one Representative to the General Assembly of this State, and that the said town of Watertown shall hereafter support all the poor who resided within its limits on the 5th day of May, A. D., 1795, except one Mable Ludington, of said Watertown—and that all the lands lying within limits of the original town of Watertown, east of the river Naugatuck and northeast of the west branch of said river, and the inhabitants living within those limits, be incorporated into a distinct town *✓* by the name of Plymouth, with all the privileges and under the same regulations of any other in this State, except only that said town last mentioned shall hereafter send but one Representative to the General Assembly of this State, and that said town of Plymouth shall hereafter maintain all the poor who resided within its limits on the 5th of instant May and also maintain the said Mable Ludington, and the now town of Watertown shall maintain all the bridges within its limits, and also all bridges across the west branch of said river Naugatuck, and that the said town of Plymouth shall maintain all the bridges within its limits except the bridges across said west branch. And that the new town of Watertown shall pay to the said town of Plymouth, agreeable to stipulation by them heretofore made, the sum of eighty-seven pounds, ten shillings, lawful money, to be made in two equal payments, the one-half to be paid in four months from the rising of this Assembly, and the remainder to be paid in one year from the expiration of said four months, and the whole which remains unpaid at the end of said four months to be on interest from that time until paid, and that the said town of Plymouth shall have a town meeting on or before the 10th day of July next, to choose town officers for the said town, which said town meeting shall be warned by a warrant signed by David Smith, Esq., posted on the public sign-post in said town, at least five days before holding said meeting, and the said David Smith, Esq., shall be moderator of said meeting, and said town shall then and there proceed to appoint a Town Clerk and other town officers for said town, who shall continue in office until the 14th day of December, or until others are chosen in their room, and that all the debts and credits of said original town of Watertown shall be equally divided between the said new town of Watertown and Plymouth, according to their respective lists in the A. D., 1794; and whereas, Samuel Hiccox, Jr., and Boadice Williams, who now resides within the limits of the present town of Watertown, were not taken into consideration in the division of the poor of the original town of Watertown, it is to be understood that if said Samuel Hiccox, or both the said Samuel and the said Boadice Williams shall necessarily become chargeable to the respective towns to which they belong, the expense of their support, while so chargeable, is to be paid by the

said new towns in proportion to the respective lists of their polls and rateable estate, but if the said Boadice Williams shall become necessarily chargeable and the said Samuel shall not be so chargeable, then the new town of Watertown shall be at the whole expense of the support of the said Boadice Williams, while so chargeable.

A true copy of records examined by George Wyllys, Secretary.

The foregoing is entered agreeable to an attest and copy of the records of the General Assembly by

J. A. WRIGHT, *Town Clerk.*

The list of incorporators were as follows, including a few female tax payers:

David Adkins.	Eli Barnes.
Timothy Atwater.	Ebenezer Barnes.
Ebenezer Alling	Joseph Barnes.
James Alling.	Eliphalet Barnes.
John Alling.	Isaac Barnes.
John Atwater.	Caleb Barnes.
Solomon Alling.	Dan Barnes.
Justice Andrus.	Zopher Barnes.
Daniel Adkins.	Ambrose Barnes.
Ambrose Averit.	Daniel and Isaac Bartholomew.
(This person is probable the same as "Ambrose Avery" in 1795).	Eliasaph Barker.
Samuel Alcox.	Silas Booth.
Amos Avery.	Abel Baldwin.
Amos Blakslee.	Eli Baldwin.
Moses Blakslee.	Thaddeus Baldwin.
Gad Blakslee.	Gilbert Beach.
Abner Blakslee.	Asahel Bradley.
Abner Blakslee, Jr.	Ebenezer Bradley, Sr.
Micajah Blakslee.	Zachariah Beckwith.
Asher Blakslee.	Noah M. Bronson.
Asher Blakslee, Jr.	Amos Bronson.
Samuel Blakslee.	Amos Bronson, Sr.
Jared Blakslee.	Ambrose Bunnell.
Adna Blakslee.	Hezekiah Bunnell.
David Blakslee.	Titus Bunnell.
Eli Blakslee.	John Brown, Sr.
Joel Blakslee.	Hezekiah Brown.
Salmon Blakslee.	Ebenezer Bailey.
Micah Blakslee.	Stephen Brainard.
Jude Blakslee.	Levi Bassett.
Bela Blakslee.	Miles Curtis.
Nathaniel Barnes.	Zadoc Curtis.
Nathaniel E. Barnes.	Isaac Curtis.
	Jesse Curtis.
	Elihu Curtis.

Oliver Curtis.
Samuel Curtis.
Benjamin Curtis.
Arba Cook.
Lemuel Cook.
Justice Cook.
Samuel Camp.
Ephraim Camp.
Isaac Camp.
Benajah Camp.
Elam Camp.
Riverus Carrington.
Ebenezer Cowles.
Moses Cowles.
Reuben Culver.
Daniel Culver.
Amasa Castle.
Abel Clark.
Joseph Clark.
Jehiel Clark.
William Crosby.
Jere Cooper.
Dana Dunbar.
Aaron Dunbar.
Miles Dunbar.
David Dunbar.
Amos Dunbar.
Joel Dunbar.
Jonathan Dunbar.
Enos Dutton.
Eliasaph Doolittle.
Ebenezer Darrow, Jr.
Asa Darrow.
Titus Darrow.
Ezra Dodge.
Ira Dodge.
Thomas Dutton, Jr.
John Fancher.
Ithiel Fancher.
Ebenezer Ford.
Amos Ford.
Enos Ford.
Daniel Ford.
Samuel Fenn.
Samuel Fenn, Jr.
Jesse Fenn.
Jason Fenn.
Jacob Fenn.
Aaron Fenn.
Eber Fenn.
Isaac Fenn.
Gershom Fenn.

Abijah Fenn.
Lyman Fenn.
Elisha Frost.
Elijah Fenton.
Ebenezer Goss.
Ira Gaylord.
Cyrus Gaylord.
Lemming Gaylord.
Samuel Gilbert.
Solomon Griggs.
Paul Griggs.
Hosea Gridley.
Benoni Hough.
Zachariah Hitchcock.
Nathaniel Hall.
Benjamin Hall.
Jacob Hall.
Zacheus How.
Abraham Heaton.
Abraham and Jacob Hemingway.
Benjamin Hickcox.
Joel Hickcox.
Asahel Hickcox.
Seaman Hickcox.
James Hill.
David Huniston.
Jesse Huniston.
Asbel Huniston.
Seth Hungerford.
Benjamin Hull.
Ira Hull.
Eliphalet Hartshorn.
Gains Hills.
Elnathan Ives.
Robert Jerom.
Eldad Jerom.
Timothy Jones.
Esther Johnson.
Chandler Johnson.
Harvey Judd.
Elijah Jordan.
Brainard Lindsley.
Thomas and William Lattin.
Oliver Loomis.
Isaiah Loomis.
Samuel Lewis.
David and Jonathan Ludington.
Joel Langdon.
Benoni Moss.
William Mumson.



Old
Graveyard.
Plymouth.



Thomaston
Reservoir, on
Plymouth Hill



Falls at
Graveston,
Plymouth.

Obadiah Munson.
 Isaae Miller
 Thomas Merchant.
 Thomas Merchant, Jr.
 Zebulon Mosier.
 Daniel Mead.
 Mead Merrills.
 Daniel Mills.
 Isaac Morris.
 Lydia Matthews.
 Caleb, Jr., and Simeon Matthews.
 Gideon Northrop.
 Joseph Northrop.
 John Osborn.
 Abner Osborn.
 Samuel Pardee.
 Stephen Pardee.
 Samuel Potter.
 Jacob Potter.
 Zenas Potter.
 Thomas Potter.
 Lake Potter.
 Ira Potter.
 Eliakim Potter.
 Daniel Potter.
 John Painter.
 Thomas W. Painter.
 Lent Parker.
 Jonathan Pond.
 Caleb Preston.
 Noah Preston.
 Jesse Penfield.
 Samuel Royce.
 David Royce.
 Jacob Royce.
 Samuel Reynolds.
 Daniel Rowe.
 James Smith.
 David Smith.
 Aaron Smith.
 Lemuel Sperry.
 Jesse Scovil
 Sele Scovil.
 Selden Scovil.
 Eleazer Scovil.
 Oliver Stoughton.
 Thankful Sanford.
 Anna Sanford
 Eli Sanford.
 Jesse Sanford.
 Joel and Eri Sanford.
 Samuel Sanford.
 Samuel Sanford, Jr.
 James Shelton.
 David Shelton.
 Ziba Seymour.
 Abel Seymour.
 Stephen Seymour.
 Amos Seymour.
 Gideon Seymour.
 Selah Seymour.
 Titus Seymour.
 John Sutliff.
 Abel Sutliff.
 Lucas Sutliff.
 David Sutliff.
 Samuel Sutliff.
 Samuel Thomas.
 James Thomas.
 Edmund Thompkins.
 Edmund Todd.
 Samuel and Oliver Todd.
 Samuel Tuttle.
 Lemuel Tuttle.
 Bostwick Tuttle.
 William Tuttle.
 Ozias Tyler and Ozias Tyler, Jr.
 Victory and Beach Tomlinson.
 Bethuel Turner.
 Jesse Turner.
 Amzi Talmage.
 Eli Terry.
 Noah Upson.
 Reuel Upson.
 Ashbel Upson.
 Anna Upson.
 Noah Warner.
 Lyman Warner.
 John Warner.
 John Warner, Jr.
 James Warner.
 Chauncey Warner.
 Elijah Warner.
 Joseph Warner.
 Benjamin Warner.
 Aaron Warner.
 Ozias Warner.
 Thomas Way.
 Samuel Way.
 Eli Welton.
 Anna and Asa Welton.
 Aner Woodin.
 Jesse Woodin.

Eri Woodin.
Joseph A. Wright.
Ambrose Ward.
Antipas Woodward.
Samuel Wheadon,
Gideon Woodruff.
John Williams.
Obed Williams.
Jesse Weed.
Allyn Wells.

The following persons are particularly mentioned as tax payers residing outside the town limits:

Jonathan J. Truesdell, Bristol.
Abner Wilson, Harwinton. Widow Gaylord, Bristol.
Watertown, August 20, 1794.

A true Copy of the List of Polls and Rateable Estate, together with the Assessments of the Society of Northbury, as made out by us, the subscribers.

SAMUEL ROYCE,
LAKE POTTER,
AARON SMITH,
CHAUNCEY WARNER, } *Listers under oath.*

Sum total of Northbury List,	£11,072-12-3
Additions,	273-12-1
Fourfolds,	294- 2-0
	£11,640- 6-4

December 29, 1794.

Sum total of Watertown List, £24,743-11-3

On the original List the above Certificate precedes the names.

FIRST TOWN OFFICERS.

Wednesday, June 24, 1795.

At a town meeting held agreeable to the resolve of the General Assembly for incorporating the town of Plymouth, of which David Smith, Esq., was appointed Moderator, the following town officers were appointed, viz.: Joseph Allyn Wright, Town Clerk or Register; Aaron Dunbar, Joseph A. Wright and Abram Weston, Selectmen; Ozias Tyler, Elisha Frost and Eli Barns, Constables; Jesse Scovil, Amos Ford and Amzi Talmadge, Grand Jurors; Joseph Allyn Wright, Town Treasurer; Ashbel Upson, Miles Dunbar, Noah Miles Bronson, Robert Jerome, Tythingmen; Elisha Frost, Lake Potter and Chauncey Warner, Listers; Elisha Frost, Collector of State Taxes; Antipas Woodward, Keeper of the Pound Key; Jude Blakeslee, Sealer of Leather; Antipas Woodward, Sealer of Weights and Measures; Ozias Tyler and Levi Bassett, Committee to Remove Encroachments from Highway; Aaron Dunbar, Town Agent; Timothy Atwater, Jason Fenn, Elias Doolittle, Elihu Curtiss, Amos Ford, Jesse Turner, Ozias Tyler,



Gorge, Devil's Backbone,
Plymouth.



Articles used to Seal Weights and Measures,
Supposed to be 100 Years Old.

Ephraim Camp, Selah Scovil, Edmond Todd, John Atwater, Noah Warner, James Smith, Eli Welton, Samuel Reynolds and Benjamin Hickcox, Surveyors of Highways; Timothy Atwater and Aaron Fenn, Fence Viewers.

Voted, That the Selectmen be a committee to settle the account of debts and credit of the old town of Watertown between the present town of Watertown and Plymouth.

Voted, That the time of holding the annual town meeting in this town be at nine o'clock in the morning of the second Monday in December.

Voted, That this meeting be dismissed.

Test., J. A. WRIGHT, *Town Clerk*.

REPRESENTATIVES OF THE TOWN.

While Northbury (now Plymouth) was a part of Watertown, it appears that one of the two representatives was from Northbury. The legislature held two sessions each year, one in May and one in October, and there were two elections in each year. The name of David Smith appears frequently in the list of representatives from Watertown. His titles on the record are Mr., Major, and Colonel. He is known by tradition as General. He lived in the house Mrs. Curtiss now occupies, and had a store near by.

David Smith, 1796, 1797.	Elijah Warner, Jr., 1831.
Lake Potter, 1798.	Silas Hoadley, 1832.
Daniel Potter, 1799, 1800.	Elijah Warner, Jr., 1833.
David Smith, 1801.	Eli Potter, 1834-5-6.
Lake Potter, 1802.	Silas Hoadley, 1837.
David Smith, 1803-4-5.	Tertius D. Potter, 1838, 1839.
Lake Potter, 1806-7-8.	Apollos Warner, 1840.
Daniel Potter, 1809, 1810.	John S. Warner, 1842.
David Smith, 1811.	Heman Welton, 1843.
Lake Potter, 1812, sp'g session.	Henry Terry, 1844.
David Smith, 1812, fall session.	Barnabas W. Root, 1845.
Lake Potter, 1813.	Silas B. Terry, 1846.
Calvin Butler, 1814.	Levi B. Heaton, 1847, 1848.
Jacob Hemingway, 1815.	John C. Lewis, speaker, 1849.
Calvin Butler, 1816, 1817.	Sereno Gaylord, 1850.
Roderick Stanley, Oct., 1817.	Ammi Giddings, 1851.
Calvin Butler, May, 1818.	Edward Thomas, 1852.
Jacob Hemingway, Oct., 1818.	Silas Hoadley, 1853.
Jacob Hemingway, 1819.	Rollin D. H. Allen, 1854.
Jacob Hemingway, May, 1820.	Lewis F. Grant, 1855.
Gideon Woodruff, Oct., 1820.	Ammi Giddings, 1856.
Calvin Butler, 1821, 1822.	Wm. E. McKee, 1857.
Thomas Mitchell, 1823, 1824.	Noah A. Norton, 1858.
Elijah Warner, Jr., 1825.	George Langdon, 1859.
Ransom Blakeslee, 1826, 1827.	James Terry, 1860.
Calvin Butler, 1828.	Hiram Pierce, 1861.
Samuel Guernsey, 1829, 1830.	Samuel T. Salisbury, 1862.

Gaius A. Norton, 1863.
 Seth Thomas, 1864.
 Henry Sturgiss, 1865.
 N. Taylor Baldwin, 1866.
 Seth Thomas, 1867.
 Aaron P. Fenn, 1868.
 Edward Dailey, 1869.
 Thomas J. Bradstreet, 1870.
 Lyman D. Baldwin, 1871.
 N. Taylor Baldwin, 1872.
 George A. Stoughton, 1873.
 Randall T. Andrews, 1874.
 Abijah W. Welton, 1875.
 Walter H. Scott, 1876.
 Lyman D. Baldwin, 1877.

Rollin D. H. Allen, 1878.
 Lyman D. Baldwin, 1879.
 Jason C. Fenn, 1880.
 N. Taylor Baldwin, 1881.
 Enos Blakeslee, 1882.
 Timothy B. McNamara, 1883.
 Homer E. Cook, 1884.
 Ira M. Bevans, 1885.
 Edgar L. Pond, 1886.
 Horace Fenn, 1887.
 Willis G. Barton, 1889.
 Wilbert N. Austin, 1891.
 Erastus Fenn, 1893.
 Henry E. Stoughton, 1895.

JUDGES OF PROBATE.

Calvin Butler, 1833-1841.
 Elisha Johnson, 1842, 1843.
 C. R. Butler, 1844.
 Henry B. Graves, 1845.
 Elisha Johnson, 1846.
 Henry B. Graves, 1847.
 Barnabas W. Root, 1848.
 Elisha Johnson, 1849, 1850.
 Ammi Giddings, 1851, 1852.
 Elisha Johnson, 1853.
 Ammi Giddings, 1854.
 Aaron D. Wells, 1855.

Ammi Giddings, 1856-1864.
 V. R. C. Giddings, 1865-1868.
 Augustus H. Fenn, 1869, 1870.
 Geo. Pierpont, 1871, 1872.
 Augustus H. Fenn, 1873-1875.
 Geo. Pierpont, 1875.
 Geo. W. Cote, 1876, 1877.
 Byron Tuttle, 1878-1881.
 Abijah W. Welton, 1882.
 Byron Tuttle, 1884, 1888, 1891.
 Horace Fenn, 1891.
 Jason C. Fenn, 1893-1895.

TOWN CLERKS.

Joseph A. Wright, 1795-1815.
 Calvin Butler, 1815-1835.
 Edwin Talmadge, 1835-1838.
 Calvin Butler, 1838, 1839.
 Egbert T. Butler, 1840.
 Calvin Butler, 1841.
 Calvin R. Butler, 1842.
 Elisha Johnson, 1843.
 Abraham B. Doolittle, 1844.
 Malcolm N. Butler, 1845.
 Elisha Johnson, 1847.
 Ammi Giddings, 1852.

Elisha Johnson, 1853.
 Barnabas W. Root, 1854.
 Ammi Giddings, 1856.
 V. R. C. Giddings, 1865.*
 Augustus H. Fenn, †
 Geo. Pierpont, 1873.
 Augustus H. Fenn, 1874.
 Geo. Pierpont, 1875.
 Edwin M. Talmadge, 1879.
 Frederick E. Beach, 1888.
 Oscar D. Beach, 1890.
 Jason C. Fenn, 1891-1895.

* Resigned April 5, 1860.

† Appointed to fill vacancy, 1869.



Pastoral
Scene in
Plymouth.



Circular
Dam,
Pequabuck.



Wooden Bridge
at
Thomaston,
Recently
Demolished.

CHAPTER II.

EARLY HISTORY.

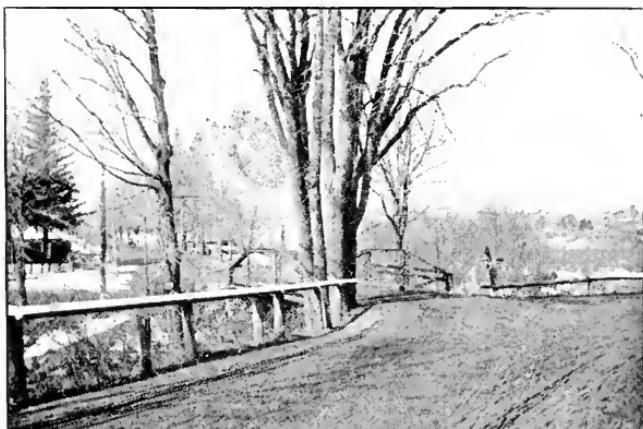
The Wilderness of the Naugatuck Valley First Penetrated by a Hunting Party in 1657 - Tunxis Tribe of Indians Original Proprietors - Part of Waterbury, Later Parish of Northbury, and One Hundred Years Ago Incorporated as Town of Plymouth.

THE Centennial celebration of the incorporation of the town of Plymouth, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 14 and 15, 1895, may lead the reader unfamiliar with its history to believe that no settlement of its territory existed prior to 1795. If such an impression should prevail it would be misleading. The landing of the Pilgrims occurred at Plymouth, Mass., in 1620, and in 1634 the first settlement was made in Connecticut. This was at Wethersfield, Windsor and Hartford. In 1640 some of the inhabitants removed to Farmington, being the first in the state to go away from navigable waters. As early as 1657 a party on a hunting excursion had penetrated the wilderness as far as the Naugatuck valley, making the first known discovery of this territory 248 years ago. The party found what they thought to be a mine of black lead, and applied to the Tunxis tribe of Indians, who were the original proprietors of the town, for the right to work it, which right was conveyed to them in a deed, now recorded in Farmington.

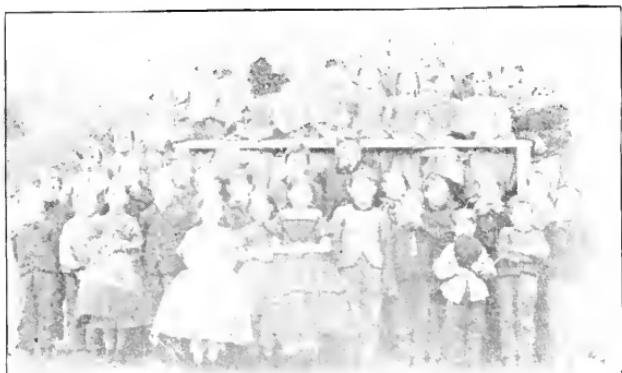
This is believed to be the earliest title of the white men to the region. It embraces the entire territory of the town of Plymouth, the traditional site of the lead mine being a little north of the Harwinton line, on the east side half a mile back of the highway running past the house of Alfred Cleveland, in the woods. The marks are still apparent of rock-blasting, which could only have been for mining purposes. There is a spring which from time immemorial has borne the name of the Lead-Mine Spring. No immediate settlement seems to have resulted from this discovery. The anticipations of wealth to be derived from the mine were not realized and it was abandoned. The original settlement of the valley was begun down the river, at what was first known as Mattatuck, and afterwards as Waterbury. The interval on which that city stands seems not



Main
Street,
Terryville.



Four
Corners,
Terryville



Terryville
School
Children,
1800.

to have been discovered by white men till some sixteen years after the lead-mine deed was given, the first recorded report of it bearing the date of October 6, 1673.

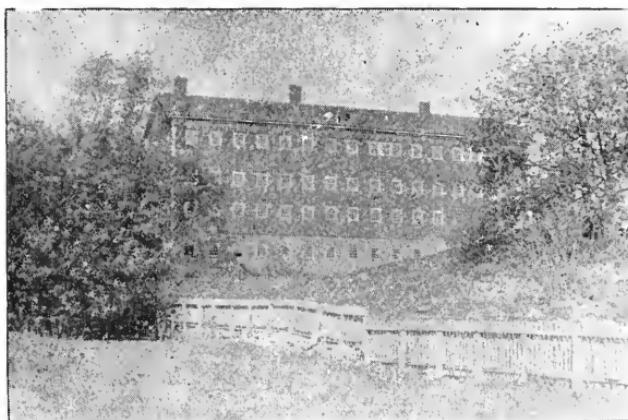
The early history of the town of Waterbury, in which Plymouth was originally included, has been fully written and need not be repeated here. Suffice it to say that the General Court, upon the report of its "viewing" committee, granting the petition of the Farmington people, authorized "the settin of a plantation at Mattatuck," and appointed a committee "to regulate and order it." This the committee proceeded to do. Articles of association and agreement, bearing the date of June 6, 1674, were drawn up and signed by the proposed settlers. A site was selected for the village; and after a delay of three years, caused by the great Indian war of New England, known as "King Philip's war," in 1677 a settlement was begun.

At the outset, the committee of the General Court appointed to superintend the settlement ordered that, "for benefit of Christian duties and defense against enemies," the inhabitants of the new plantation "should settle near together." Accordingly, prior to the year 1700, all the inhabitants lived in the town center or immediate neighborhood. But as the lands at the center were taken up the new settlers had to find room in the remote parts of the town. It is not till 1725 or 1730 that there is any trace of settlers in the northern part, and here the history of Plymouth as a distinct community begins.

The first settler of the town, so far as known, was Henry Cook. He came with a family about 1728 and had a farm on the west bank of the river not far from the Litchfield boundary. He was the grandson of Henry Cook of Salem, Mass., before 1640. He had a grandson Lemuel, who was one of the last pensioners on the roll of the Revolutionary war, and who lived to be over 102 years old. John Sutliff appears to have been the next settler. He came with a family from Bramford about 1730 and built on the west side of the river on what is known as the West Branch. These two men are mentioned in a vote of the town of Canterbury, December 14, 1730, providing outside schools, as living at "Wooster Swamp," a term by which all the northern and northwestern part of the town was designated.

Mr. Sutliff was a leading man in all the early history of the new community. After him came Thomas Blakeslee, Northbury's first "captain," an office in that day second in rank and honor only to that of minister; Isaac Castle from Westbury; Barnabas Ford, the chief land owner, from Wallingford; Gideon Allen from Guilford; John Humaston from North Haven; Ebenezer Richason from Canterbury; Samuel Towner, Ebenezer Elwell, Jonathan Foot and others. These were called "up river" or "northern people," by the inhabitants of the center of the town, and they soon began to organize as a distinct community.

In all the early New England towns the first movements toward distinct organization were in the direction of church



Old Carriage
Shop, Plymouth
Hill.



Plymouth Hill
School House.



First Iron
Bridge Over
the Naugatuck.

privileges. The earliest organization was ecclesiastical. The first public body organized was the church. The first public building erected was the meeting house. The first public officer provided for was the minister. As an old writer says: "In the first settlement of New England, when the people judged their number competent to obtain a minister, they then severally seated themselves, but not before, it being as unnatural for a New England man to live without the minister as for a smith to work his forge without a fire."

The earliest history of Plymouth therefore, is the history of the church. No sooner had the "northern" inhabitants become numerous and strong enough to do something independently for themselves than they began to move for independent religious provision, to which by law they were required to pay taxes for the minister's support. At first, in 1732, they joined themselves with the northwestern inhabitants, now Watertown, in the endeavor to obtain independent "winter privileges"—that is the privilege of hiring a minister to preach among them during the winter months, with exemption during the period from parish rates at the center. Soon after the settlement west of the river, settlers began to locate on the hills east, and before long the west side settlers found it for their advantage to combine with their east side brethren and the united sections began to act together as one community.

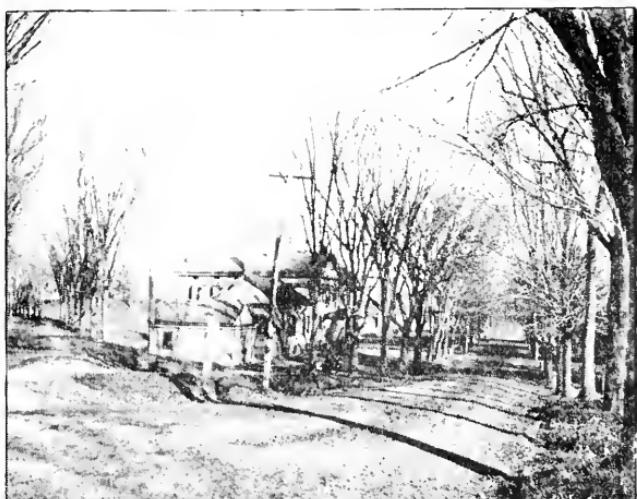
In 1737 they opened their campaign for independence. In October of that year, Henry Cook, Ebenezer Elwell and Samuel Towner, on the ground of their living so far from the meeting house, requested the town to allow them and others to hire preaching the ensuing winter and to abate their parish rates while they should thus hire. The town curtly voted "to do nothing in the case." Two years later, September 27, 1736, Thomas Blakeslee, Henry Cook, Jonathan Cook, John How, Jonathan Foot, John Sutliff, Jr., Samuel Towner, Samuel Frost, Barnabas Ford, Ebenezer Elwell, Gideon Allen, Isaac Castle, Daniel Curtis, and John Humaston, fourteen in number, united in a touching appeal to the town. The appeal did not prevail.

The petitioners did not give up. Indeed it seems from some after action that the town at this meeting did take some action in their favor. But whatever it was the town either recalled or denied it, and the privileges asked for were refused. A month later, October 26, 1736, the request was repeated in writing as before, signed by twelve persons, asking that all living "within two and one-half miles of Barnabas Ford's new dwelling house" be allowed the privilege of hiring for three years, three months in a year—December, January and February—with exemption from ministerial rates from the center for the time. The town voted to grant the request. But as before, either through misunderstanding or change of view on the part of the town, the proposed exemption was denied and the "up river" people were back where they were before.

At a town meeting the next spring, April 18, 1737, "it was



Terryville
Watering
Trough.



Main
Street,
Terryville.



Street in
Terryville.

asked whether the said northern inhabitants shall be exempt from ministerial charge by the town for so much time as they shall hire a gospel minister among them, in addition to a grant made them September 29," and an answer was given by a vote in the negative. Still the northern people did not give it up. Despairing of the consent of the town, they now, at the May session, 1737, applied direct to the General Assembly, which in these days was supreme in affairs of church as well as state. They state they live "on a tract of land about five miles square, whereof Barnabas Ford's dwelling house is the center; that the town voted, September 29, 1736, that they might have a minister for three months for three years, with exemption from ministerial charges the said term; that they had supplied a preacher and are now obliged to pay rates." They asked winter privileges, and the usual exemption from taxes. The petitioners are sixteen in number, the same as those who signed the petition to the town on September 29, except that three new names, those of Amos Matthews, Ebenezer Richason and Phineas Royce appear, and Jonathan Cook's does not. The town resisted the application and it was denied.

At the October session of the same year, however, the petition was renewed. The General Assembly granted it and so the new community scored one in their effort at independence. This act of the General Assembly was the first charter of the town of Plymouth. It was the first official recognition of it as a distinct community, and from it all the rest of its full investment as a town naturally follows.

The dwelling house of Barnabas Ford, here specified as the center and landmark of the new community, stood on the street leading past the academy in what is now Thomaston, on the west side of the road, about where the academy stands. There was a spring of water near it by the roadside, which doubtless determined the site of the house, as it did the location of the dwellings of many of the early settlers, before they had time to dig wells, at which spring the boys who went to church in later years on "The Hill" used to drink, as they footed it back and forth from Thomaston in the hot summer days.

Mr. Ford was the first clerk of the society when it came to be organized, and appears from the many deeds bearing his name, to have been an extensive owner of lands in the vicinity. His body lies in the old burying ground (Thomaston). His tombstone bears this inscription: "Here lyeth ye body of Barnabas Ford: he died March ye 10, 1746, in ye 53 year of his age."

Encouraged by this initial success, the northern people petitioned the General Assembly at the next May session (1738) for exemption from ministerial charges "for such time only as they had the word dispensed." The petitioners represent that they live, the nearest seven miles, the greater part eight, and many nine or ten miles from the meeting house, on the way to which they were obliged to cross the river, often deep and dangerous, nine times. The signers number nineteen. The



Official Sheep Marks.



Smith Homestead, Plymouth Center.

names of Jeremiah Peck, afterwards first deacon of the church, Caleb Humaston, afterwards one of the most prominent members of the society, and who gave the name to Humaston Hill, and others appearing for the first time. This application was denied, but at the October session following it was renewed, twenty-three signing. They say that the three years' privilege which had been granted them expires the February ensuing, and ask that it may be extended for two years. They allege they have a population of 139; that to get to meeting at the town center they have to remove bars and open gates at ten different places.

At this time the only road to Waterbury from the northern quarter was a path through the fields, guarded by bars and gates between the different inclosures. The present river road was not constructed and opened as a highway till 1802, and was considered a great undertaking in its time. A cart bridge—the early settlers had no other vehicles—was built across the river in Northbury in 1747-48, the town voting twenty-two pounds in money, old tender, to be paid when the bridge should be completed. The last mentioned petition was granted in 1738.

The act designated the memorialists as "living in the north or northeastern part" of the town. Hitherto it has been north or northwestern, indicating the movement of the settlement to the east side of the river.

At this session of the General Assembly, October, 1738, the society of Westbury, now Watertown, was constituted. Already, in 1686, at the May session of the General Court, Waterbury had been invested with town privileges and given its present name.

Encouraged by their past successes, and influenced doubtless by the example of Westbury Society, the northern people the next year (1739) again moved on the General Assembly, this time to be constituted an independent ecclesiastical society, with the rights and privileges of the same. The town, evidently tired of resisting those so determined to be an independent community, makes no opposition to the application, and it is granted. A committee of the General Assembly was appointed, heard the parties and decided on the bounds, and on their report to the General Assembly the following act of incorporation was passed:

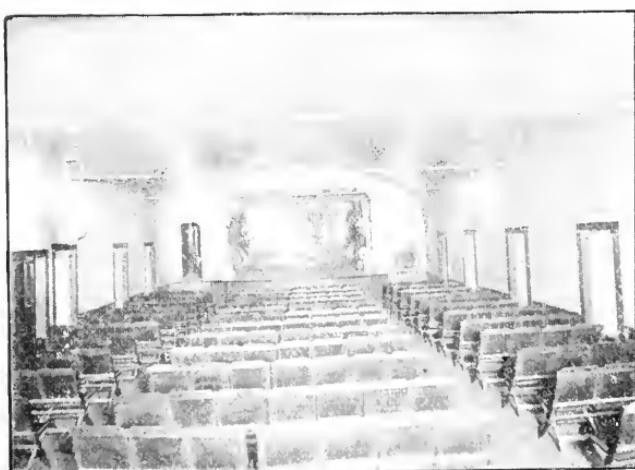
"Whereas, upon the memorial of the northern inhabitants of the town of Waterbury, in New Haven County, representing to this assembly their great distance from the publick worship in said Waterbury, and praying to become a distinct parish, and for a committee to fix their parochial bounds, the Assembly did appoint Messrs. Thomas Miles, Stephen Hotchkiss, and Joseph Thompson to be a committee to view the circumstances of said memorialists, to ascertain their parochial bounds, and to make their report in the premises to this Assembly: and whereas the said committee hath now reported to this Assembly that they having viewed and duly inquired into the circumstances of the said inhabitants, do find them sufficient to bear parish charges



Town Building,
Plymouth
Center.



Town Hall,
Terryville



Interior of
Town Hall.

and become a distinct parish, or society, with the following limits, viz.: Beginning at the northwest of the First Society in said Waterbury and the northeasterly corner of Westbury Society at two white oak trees known by the name of Two Brothers, then running southeasterly by the West Branch until it comes into the river; then by the river until it comes where Spruce Brook emptyeth itself into the river a little below Upson's Island. Then from the mouth of said brook a straight line to the falls of Hancock's Brook, and from thence a straight line to the south side of Mr. Noyes' farm, lying partly on a hill by the name of Grassy Hill; and from thence a due east line to Farmington line; then north by said Farmington line to Harwinton bounds; then by Harwinton bounds and Litchfield bounds to bounds first mentioned; bounding, south on said Waterbury First Society; east on Farmington bounds; north, part on Harwinton and part on Litchfield bounds; and west on said Westbury Society; as by their report on file dated October 25, 1739.

“Resolved by this Assembly that the said memorialists within the limits above specified and described be and become a distinct society, or parish, and that they shall have and be invested with all the powers, privileges wherewith other parishes within this colony are endowed, and shall be known and called by the Parish of Northbury.

“October session, 1739.

GEO. WYLlys, Sec.”

And so, after four applications to the town, and five to the General Assembly, the new community at last gained its end, and Northbury went on the roll of the ecclesiastical societies of Connecticut.

The society was thus organized but it did not exist yet. The General Assembly had built the ship but left it on the stocks. Those who were to sail in it alone could launch it. This they proceeded to do. In accordance with the law for parish action, three of the inhabitants, viz., John Sutliff, Ebenezer Richason, and Barnabas Ford, made application to Thomas Clark, one of the justices of Waterbury, who issued his warning to those who lived within the specified bounds. In response the inhabitants met on the day designated and organized the society by the choice of John Sutliff, moderator, Barnabas Ford, clerk, and Moses Blakeslee, John Sutliff, and Ebenezer Richason, society committee. The place where they met, designated in the warning as “the house they meet in,” was a building which several of the inhabitants had erected the year before by subscription for common public uses, and which they jointly owned as “proprietors.” It stood on a knoll, since leveled, about in the center of the park in Thomaston. The land on which it stood was given by Rev. Mr. Southmayd and deeded to John Sutliff, Ebenezer Richason, John How, Thomas Blakeslee, Barnabas Ford, and the rest of the inhabitants living within two and one-half miles of Barnabas Ford's new dwelling house. It is described in the deed as “one acre near said Ford's dwelling house



Rev. Luther Hart.



Mrs. Luther Hart

in Waterbury, on which inhabitants have already set up a house for the said inhabitants to meet in to carry on the public worship of God on the Sabbath." The building was a very plain one and was known in later years as the "church house."⁵

The original record of the first meeting of the society is in existence, with the other early records of the society. It is in the handwriting of Barnabas Ford.

The society thus organized, the next thing was to choose a minister, and Rev. Samuel Todd was selected. Accordingly on the 7th of May Mr. Todd was ordained first minister of the northerly society. He was born in North Haven, March 6, 1716-17, the seventh child and fifth son of Samuel and Mary (Tole) Todd, and grandson of Christopher and Grace Todd, early immigrants to the New Haven colony. The early records of the North Haven Church are imperfect, but Mr. Todd doubtless united with it during the pastorate of Rev. Isaac Stiles,



First Congregational Church.

father of President Stiles, of Yale. His family were of a religious character, as is proved by preserved relations or memorials of its members, in the days when each church member wrote out his or her confession of faith; that of his sister Susannah, afterwards wife of Caleb Humaston, recounts the wickedness of her rebellion against God, and how, when awakened to the sense of her sin, the counsels of Rev. Mr. Stiles and the death of an aunt were blessed to her conversion.

Mr. Todd graduated at Yale, under President Williams, in 1734, at the age of seventeen, six of the fourteen in his class becoming ministers. A lately discovered document shows that he received and rejected a call to another church before he was ordained at Northbury, May 7, 1740. Eight months before he had married Mercy, daughter of Peter Evans, of Northfield, near New Haven, and he brought her on a pillion behind him, or on another horse, into this wilderness, where there was a small,



Rev. I. P. Warren.



Rev. Ephraim Lyman.

feeble, scattered, but devoted flock, situated somewhat similar to the first Pilgrims at Plymouth, Mass. There were only bridle-paths through the woods then, and the streams had to be forded, the first cart bridge across the Naugatuck, at Thomaston, not being built till after 1747.

Mr. Todd's promised home was not begun on his arrival, and he set up his house on Town Hill, where the cellar hole is now seen in the lot near Jason Fenn's, and where three old apple trees lately stood of an orchard set out by him; this was near his good deacon's, Moses Blakeslee, who had lately arrived from New Haven with his fourteen children. A spring flows near the old cellar hole, where tradition says Mr. Todd's first child, little Alathea, was drowned; near the tombstone of her sister Lucy, who died June 9, 1752, is an unmarked grave which is doubtless that of little Alathea, said to be the first person buried there. After two or three years' delay, the society built Mr. Todd a house in Thomaston, which stood on the top of the hill where Mrs. Williams built later, on the old road running north, which turned off from the river road at Mr. Grilley's corner. It is not known how long he lived there, but he moved over to Plymouth Hill when the church was there and the people lived here; he had moved before 1746-47, for Barnabas Ford's will, dated January 27, 1746, disposes of twenty-three acres of Bear Hill which he had of Mr. Todd, and in the deed of this green, December 3, 1747, it was described as butting east on Mr. Todd's land. His house was in the garden this side of Riley Ives' house, and is remembered by the old people as the Evans House, where Eli Terry, the father of clock-making, began housekeeping with one chair apiece for himself and wife, and one cup and saucer. Mr. Todd's second daughter was Mary, who married Obed Foot of this parish, and, on his death, Rev. Jonathan Leavitt, of Heath, Mass. Mr. Todd had eleven children, there being two Alatheas and two Lucy's.

The great revival under President Edwards roused the New England churches from the cold formalism that grew out of the union of the church and state and other causes, and Mr. Todd went to study it at Stockbridge, probably by the advice of Joseph Bellamy, settled two years before at Bethlehem, a great friend of Edwards, and then in the midst of a religious revival, in which every man, woman, and child in the parish was under more or less religious concern. When Mr. Todd returned, established prayer meetings, and labored with souls, many of his congregation rebelled against him, and abandoned his preaching. There was almost temporal trouble. Two years before the society was organized a building had been erected for public purposes, by subscription, west of the river, and owned by subscribers, in which the society was allowed to meet for public worship. That was never the society's meeting house, for they never owned it; it was built and owned by proprietors, and occupied by the society for a time by their consent. The society's movement to build a meeting house was not caused by their being voted out of this



Rev. E. J. Hawes.



Rev. R. C. Learned.

building; the society, instead, being voted out of it because it had resolved to build a meeting house.

The society had been organized November 20, 1739, and a minister installed May 7, 1740; not satisfied with the west side house, the society voted, October 6, 1740, to get the legislature to set a stake for a meeting house, as it had none of its own. This was not because, as Bronson says, the churchmen had obtained a majority of the votes and took exclusive possession of the house of worship. A protest of the proprietors of that building to the legislature has been found in Mr. Satterlee's possession, in which they say that their obligations to Mr. Todd are as much as they can meet; therefore they ask that the meeting house be not built for the present, but that their house be established as the place for public worship, which is sufficient for the present wants of the society, and is freely offered for its use. The protest is dated October 8, 1740, two days after the vote of the society to build, and is signed by William Luddington, Jonathan Foot, John Sutliff, Sr. and Jr., Barnabas Ford, John How, Isaac Castle, Thomas and Jacob Blakeslee, Ebenezer Richason, Samuel Jacobs, Caleb Humaston, Phineas Royce, Daniel Curtis, Gideon Allen, Jeremiah Peck, Sr. and Jr., Ebenezer Elwell, and Samuel Frost. The protest was never sent to the legislature, but the next May, John Sutliff, Barnabas Ford, and John How, on authority of the proprietors, sent one, saying that they were behind with Mr. Todd's settlement and salary, and praying that further charges respecting a meeting house be prevented at present. It is evident that the occupation of the west side house was merely temporary and provisional, the society chancing to be organized there, as there was no other public building in the parish limits; it was not regarded as the meeting house, nor did they intend to remain in it permanently. It was not the society of Wooster Swamp, but of Northbury, which mainly lay east of the river, where it proceeded to build as soon as it was in fair working order.

The west side settlers naturally objected to the building, because they saw it would be done east of the river, and they tried to persuade the society to remain in their school house. But when they saw that the society was determined to build on the east side, a majority (not of the society, for that would have controlled it and defeated the project of building on the east side) of the proprietors of the west side house (eleven of the nineteen) voted the society out of doors till it should have completed its own house; then this majority of the proprietors, knowing that the legislature would not organize an opposition Congregational church west of the river, formed an Episcopal society.

The minority of the proprietors of the west building, though opposed to building a meeting house east of the river, yet remained loyal to the society, and were its pillars—Jeremiah Peck, first deacon, John Sutliff, Sr. and Jr. (the junior being sixth deacon), Caleb Humaston, and Phineas Royce. The Congregational society had its first home on the hill, and there it has always been, nor would an Episcopal society have been formed



Rev. H. E. Cooley.



Rev. E. B. Hillard.

in Thomaston then if the church had been built here. The conflict was primarily of locality and only secondarily of ecclesiastical order. The secession weakened the society, leaving half the number to do the work, to build Mr. Todd's house and a meeting house; there were only a handful of members left, and they were poor, just building their own houses and clearing their farms. But they did not break down under their heavy burden, and established the society on firm foundations.

Rev. Mr. Todd's house was built slowly, and his first year he gave in twenty pounds of his salary towards it; but it was finished by December, 1742, for then the society, turned out of the school house in the Hollow, voted to meet there part of the year, he having, meanwhile, been living on Town Hill. The disruption of the society hindered it in building a meeting house, and put an end to society meetings and to its organization. But in May, 1741, in response to an appeal of John Bronson, Moses and Thomas Blakeslee, the legislature directed Benjamin Hall and Captain John Riggs, of Derby, to go to Northbury, warn a society meeting, and see that it chose proper officers. They were also to direct them where and how long to meet for Sabbath worship, and to see where and when it was best to build a meeting house.

At the meeting they warned for June 10, 1741, Joseph Clark was chosen clerk, Daniel Curtiss collector of the minister's rate, and Deacon Moses Blakeslee, Lieutenant John Bronson, and Sergeant John Warner prudential committee to fix a place to build a meeting house, and, meanwhile, they were directed to meet in the west school house ten months, and in Joseph Clark's house in January and February, when it was difficult for those this side to cross the river. The society applied to the legislature for a committee as directed, and notwithstanding the protest of those on the west side, Captain John Rogers and John Fowler were sent to select the meeting house site at the society's expense, and set a stake twenty rods west of One Pine Swamp, and thirty rods south of the road running east from the river.

The society voted to build there December 3, 1744, having before this been turned out of the west side school house, and meeting in the houses of Joseph Clark, Sr. and Jr., and at Mr. Todd's seven months, including winter, on the east side, and five months on the west. January 9, 1745, it was voted to ask the legislature for a tax on the land to help build a meeting house, and at a meeting held the next September, it was asked to conform the middle stake which the court's committee had set as its site; it was then requested that the land tax be not imposed on members of the Church of England; Barnabas Ford, Thomas and David Blakeslee having protested against the taxation of their land.

John Warner, the society's agent in this matter, represents in his memorial that about one-third of the society have become Episcopalians, and at his request the middle stake was made the site for the church. The next December, Deacon Moses Blakeslee was appointed to fix the site of the troublesome build-



Rev. J. S. Zelie.



Rev. C. H. Smith.

ing; at this time they met this side of the river the whole year, at Caleb Weed's in March and April, and at Joseph Clark's the rest of the time, the latter being voted twelve shillings in winter and ten shillings in warmer weather.

The church was not begun in October, 1746, for then it was voted to get and draw timbers for it. December of that year it was voted to meet each side of the river half the time, in the houses of Phineas Royce and Caleb Weed. September 22, 1747, it was voted to allow the people to build Sabbath day houses on the green, outside a line drawn by the society's committee; it was also voted to cut and clear the brush from the green. This green was given the society for a place of parade, a burying ground, and a place to build a church on by the town of Waterbury, which bought eight rods south of the meeting house stake, eighteen rods north, and sixteen rods west of it, of John Brinsmade, of Milford: he presented an acre besides, and others gave four-tenths of an acre, making in all four acres, which was deeded to the society, through Caleb Humaston, December 3, 1747, and was described as butting west on Brinsmade's land, north on Humaston's, east on Mr. Todd's and south on the highway, showing that the road ran then where it does at the present time.

In 1825 arbitrators decided that the green belonged to the society, and the town's only right, acquired by usage, was to bury in the burying ground. The green was then an alder swamp, and when the second church was built, it was so wet that some wanted the church at the head of the street, that proud Madam Ballany and Mrs. Wright might occasionally wet their feet going to meeting, as more common people had been compelled to do.

The Northbury society grew through much tribulation. First, it petitioned the town seven times—in October, 1734, September 29, and October 26, 1736, and April 18, 1737, May and October, 1738, and October, 1739. Then it was seven years after the society was organized before the society began to build, and twenty-two years after that before its meeting house was done. Research has brought to light in B. B. Satterlee's possession the original constitution in Mr. Todd's handwriting. After a pastorate of twelve years in Adams, Mass., and serving as chaplain in the revolution, Mr. Todd died in Oxford, N. H., June 10, 1789, aged seventy years.

Rev. Andrew Storrs was ordained and installed November 27, 1765, and died in office March 2, 1785, after a pastorate of nearly twenty years. He built the house where Mr. Kelsey has lately lived, putting it up in 1766. He set out the button-balls and elms that were so noticeable there. Mr. Storrs died (and now lies in the center yard) two years after peace had been declared with Great Britain.

Five years before, 1780, Westbury and Northbury had been incorporated as a new town, named Watertown, and transferred to Litchfield county. These parishes were then the richest part of Waterbury, the grand lists of the several societies standing in

1749, Waterbury first, £12,181, Westbury, £11,257, Northbury, £10,070. One of the richest men in this society in the early times was Jeremiah Peck, first deacon, whose property inventoried at £3,702 when he died in 1752. Earlier than that Barnabas Ford, the great land holder, was one of the wealthy men. He owned all Thomaston when it was Fordton, his rule seeming to have been to buy all land joining his; he bought all of Mr. Todd's land in the Hollow before 1746, as appears by his will.

Simon Waterman, the third Congregational pastor, was born in Norwich, January 17, 1737, to a family that originally came from Norwich in England. He was settled here August 29, 1787, the year the adoption of the federal constitution opened a new era of consolidated national life. He brought Eunice, his wife, to whom her father, Benjamin Hall, a magistrate, had married him July 26, 1764, and six children, two having died in Wallingford. Mr. Waterman lived in the Warner house on South street, next to Mrs. Smith's, and set out the great elms now towering before it. His home life was pleasant, with happy gatherings of young folks, with courting in the parlor as the years went on. Not one of that family is now alive. He was dismissed in 1809, and resided here till his death in 1813, three years after Mr. Hart came here.

The second meeting house was built during Mr. Waterman's ministry, and was a source of trouble. The vote for a survey to find the middle of the town passed March 3, 1783, during the last of Mr. Storrs' ministry, and it was found to be on Town Hill, where the stake for the meeting house was stuck in front of Nathan Beach's house. Mr. Storrs' sickness and death interfered with building then, but when Mr. Waterman was settled, the enterprise was renewed, though there was trouble about the site at first. January 11, 1790, it was finally voted to build the meeting house on a rock a little southeast from the house where Samuel Lewis then lived, at the head of the old road leading from the old meeting house eastward. The 23d of the next December it was voted to build a steeple, and the 22d of October, 1792, it was voted to dispose of the old house; on the 2d of the following December liberty was granted to erect horse sheds. December 7, 1806, a committee was appointed to confer with Mr. Waterman regarding his uneasiness, with satisfactory results, for no further trouble was had until March 16, 1807, when another committee saw him in reference to a communication of his to the society. September 25, 1809, it was finally voted to dismiss Mr. Waterman, and he was dismissed by a council on the 14th of November, he to retain the whole salary for that year, and the society to pay him \$750 in three annual installments.

Mr. Waterman died after a short illness, while on a visit to a bachelor son in New York. His remains were brought to Plymouth, where his wife had died on the previous March, a son, Simon, having also died on the 7th of the previous September.

Rev. Luther Hart was called next. He was a native of

Goshen, born July 27, 1783. He was graduated at Yale in 1807, of which institution he was afterwards a Fellow. Was ordained pastor of this church September 5, 1810, and died in the midst of the labors of a revival April 25, 1834, in the fifty-first year of his age and twenty-fourth of his ministry.

Rev. Ephraim Lyman was ordained October 28, 1835. He was born in Goshen, June 3, 1810, and graduated from Yale in 1832, and at Yale Theological Seminary in 1835. He was dismissed June 8, 1851, having nearly completed the sixteenth year of his ministry. Subsequently he located in Washington, Conn.

Rev. Israel Perkins Warren, the next pastor, was born in Bethany, April 8, 1814; graduated from Yale Theological Seminary in 1841, and settled in Plymouth October, 1851. He was followed by Rev. Erskine J. Hawes, of Hartford, who became pastor January 19, 1858, and died July 8, 1860, being killed by his horse.

Rev. Robert C. Learned, of New London, came next, being installed September 11, 1861, and dismissed July 15, 1865. Rev. Henry E. Cooley was settled August 7, 1866, and dismissed April 1, 1869.

Rev. Elias Brewster Hillard became the next pastor. He was settled November 30, 1869, and dismissed July 18, 1889. Mr. Hillard died March 1, 1895, at Farmington, and was buried in Plymouth. The following sketch was written by Rev. J. H. Twichell of Hartford:

“Mr. Hillard was a native of this State, having been born in Preston September 6, 1825. He was of the old New England stock, a lineal descendant in the eighth generation of Elder Brewster of Plymouth Colony. His father, Moses Hillard, was a sea captain, an adventurous, energetic man of no small fame in his day. He was master of the ship that brought to America the first news of the burning of Moscow.

“It is an interesting fact, though it has never been made public, that when Napoleon, after his overthrow at Waterloo, thought of flying to this country, friends of his sought and were pledged the aid of Captain Hillard, then in France, in carrying out the design. It was fully arranged between him and them that the emperor should be concealed in a water cask on his vessel’s deck and so escape through the English fleet. But for some reason he was not conveyed on board as had been agreed and the plan failed.

“The bold self-reliant temper of the father reappeared in marked degree in the son and contributed much to his efficiency in life.

“Mr. Hillard was prepared for college at the old Bacon Academy in Colchester. He graduated at Yale in the class of 1848. Among his classmates were Judge Nathaniel Shipman and the Hon. David S. Calhoun, of Hartford, the late Dwight Foster, of the supreme bench of Massachusetts, Dr. Henry Blodget, the eminent missionary to China, Professor Wilcox of the Chicago Theological Seminary and the lamented Theodore Winthrop, who fell at Big Bethel. After his graduation he was

for two years principal of Lewis Academy in Southington, where the writer of this notice was his pupil and experienced, as did all the pupils (one of whom afterward became his wife), the charm and encouragement of his genial, generous and friendly spirit.

Completing his theological studies at the Yale and Andover Seminaries, Mr. Hillard offered himself for the home missionary service and from the Home Missionary Society received appointment to California, at that time a new and distant field. But the society, falling just then into straitened financial circumstances, was unable to send him, and he became pastor of the Congregational church in Hadlyme, where he labored from 1855 to 1860. His other pastorates were successively at Kensington from 1860 to 1867, at South Glastonbury from 1867 to 1869, at Plymouth from 1869 to 1889, and at Conway, Mass., from 1889 to 1893. Thirty-eight years in all he exercised the ministry of the gospel, and continually with his whole heart, with burning zeal and the enlistment of every faculty of his being. When at last he laid down his work, he was worn out.

His wife, who was Miss Julia Whittlesey, of Cleveland, O., survives him, with seven of their nine children, as follows: Mrs. Andrew McLeish, of Chicago, Frederick W., of Staten Island, Mrs. J. L. Fenn, of Hartford, Mary R., of St. Margaret's School, Waterbury, Helen, Fanny and John.

Mr. Hillard was a man of a high order of ability, intellectually alive and alert, and in his views of the liberal progressive school. Grounded and settled in the essentials of Christian faith, he was never in the least afraid of new ways of thinking on the old truths. He was characteristically fervid in temperament, and was wont to champion with boundless enthusiasm whatever cause he felt to be for the public welfare and the advance of Christ's kingdom. From the beginning of his ministry, but notably in the twenty years of his Plymouth pastorate, he was a recognized foremost leader in the enterprise of temperance reform. 'With charity for all, with malice toward none,' he fought a good soldier's fight against all forms of evil that he saw working ill to his neighbor. He loved righteousness and he hated iniquity. He was the soul of Christian courage; the soul, also, of Christian kindness and good will. Few ministers and few citizens of his generation are more worthy of honor, gratitude and remembrance than Elias Brewster Hillard. May his rest be sweet."

Mr. Hillard had promised in the early winter, if his health permitted, to prepare additional history of Plymouth for these pages, but he was unable to do so, much to the author's regret.

John Sheridan Zelie followed Mr. Hillard. He became pastor July 22, 1890, and was dismissed July, 1894.

The present pastor is Rev. Charles H. Smith, of Pomfret. He was born in Abington, Conn., April 11, 1861. His parents were the Rev. Henry Bagg Smith and Sarah Hazen, daughter of the Rev. Reuben Hazen. Mr. Smith was fitted for college in the Amherst High School and studied theology in the Hartford

Theological Seminary, and during the last two years of his seminary studies he was located at Burlington, Conn. His father died in 1882 and he then supplied the pulpit vacated by him at Shutesbury, Mass. He was called to Belchertown, Mass., in 1887, where he remained until he received a call from Hartford in 1891. He was called to Plymouth December 28, 1894, and installed the 30th of the following month. He is married and has two children.



Rev. Dr. Burhans.



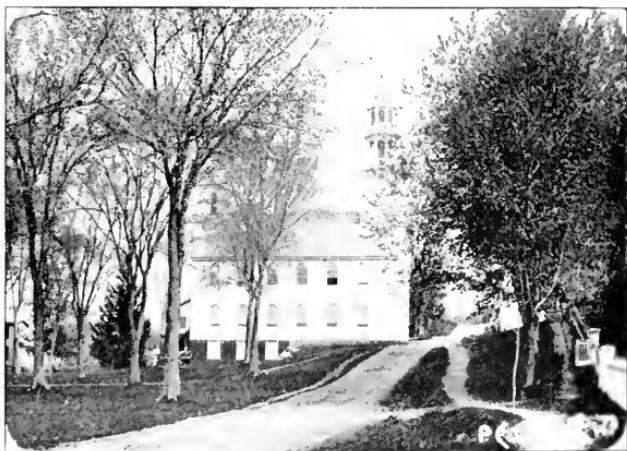
Rev. Wm. Watson.

CHAPTER III.

CHURCH HISTORY.

St. Peter's Episcopal Parish Established in 1740—Its Ministers and Other Interesting Facts—St. Matthew's Church, Now Closed—Terryville Congregational Society, with Sketches of Pastors—Roman Catholic Mission—The Defunct Second Advent Chapel.

ST. PETER'S Episcopal parish was first organized by eleven families branching off from Rev. Mr. Todd's congregation of eighteen families in the year 1740. Their first minister, Rev. Theophilus Morris, was sent here by the English Church for propagating the gospel in foreign parts. He officiated in the parishes of Waterbury, West Haven and Derby in 1742, but



St. Peter's Episcopal Church.

returned to England in 1743. The next minister sent was Rev. James Lyon, who made Derby his home but preached in these parishes until 1846, when he went to Long Island. The parishes in America then were under the jurisdiction of the bishop of London and depended greatly upon the aid of the English. It was three years after the departure of Mr. Lyon before Rev. Richard Mansfield returned from England, where he



Rev. David Lunsden.



Rev. B. Eastwood.

had gone for orders, he being the first native of this country who had supplied the pulpits here. Mr. Mansfield remained from 1749 until 1759, when his successor was Rev. James Scovill, who resided in Waterbury and was a native of that town. Mr. Scovill was also a missionary and labored here faithfully from 1759 until 1771, when he was succeeded by Rev. James Nichols. Mr. Scovill continued to preach in the parishes of Waterbury and Westbury (now Watertown). Mr. Nichols remained until the Revolutionary troubles began in 1775, when he went to Litchfield to reside.

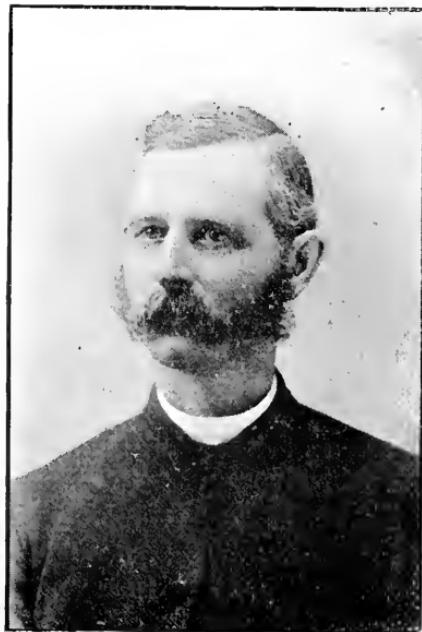
From 1775 until the autumn of 1784 the parish was without a minister, owing to the war between this country and England. In October, 1784, the Rev. Chauncey Prindle was called and it was voted and agreed that he should receive as salary for preaching half of the time, the sum of thirty-seven pounds and ten shillings, and it was further agreed that he should receive half of the above amount in beef, pork, butter, tallow, sheep's wool, flax, or any sort of grain at the market price at Watertown. During the first four years of his stay the church was weakened by the withdrawal from the parish of two considerable detachments, one of which was designed to form Northfield parish on the west, and the other St. Matthew's on the east. This separation was not caused by any dislike to either Mr. Prindle or the members of the society, but a desire to erect parishes nearer their own homes. The next difficulty which Mr. Prindle had to pass through was the erection of the edifice which now stands on Plymouth Hill Green, and which was ready for use in the autumn of 1796, in which the rector preached the first sermon November 24, 1796. Mr. Prindle resigned in 1806 to give opportunity for its becoming united in a cure with St. Matthew's.

Rev. Nathan Burgess officiated the greater part of 1807. In 1808, the only service which was held was conducted by a candidate for orders, afterwards Rev. Joseph Davis Welton, who was engaged as a lay-leader. In 1809 the services of a settled minister were secured again, at which time Rev. Roger Searle took charge. According to agreement, Mr. Searle was to preach here two-thirds of the time and at St. Matthew's one-third, which continued until 1813. About this time removals began to take place from this parish to Ohio, the mania becoming so great for emigration as to threaten the church with serious injury. In the year 1817, Mr. Searle, thinking that he might find a wider field in Ohio, resigned and took up his duties in the west. In 1818 Rev. Rodney Rossiter became rector. It was during his stay that a bell was procured for the church in 1823, and a Sunday-school encouraged in 1828. Mr. Rossiter resigned at Easter, 1829.

For two and a half years after this the parish was without a rector, but during this period Rev. R. W. Harris, Rev. Joseph T. Clark, Rev. Gurdon S. Coit, Rev. Norman Pinney and Rev. Allan C. Morgan, officiated here about six months each. Either one the parish would have retained, but circumstances did not permit it. In the summer of 1831 the basement of the church



Rev. Emerson Jessup



Rev. J. M. Bates.

was built, which greatly added to its convenience. On the 7th of the following November Rev. Dr. Burhans took charge, though it was not till the succeeding Easter that he became the rector. Now for the first time the parish enjoyed the services of a settled minister for the whole of the time, and during his ministry it was deemed best to enlarge the church, which was done by bringing the body of the building out flush with the front of the steeple. Dr. Burhans' resignation is dated April 4, 1836.

During the winter of 1837 Rev. Geo. Waters supplied the desk and pulpit. Rev. Wm. Watson of Bethlehem and Northfield was called in May, 1837. An organ costing \$700 was added to the improvement of the interior of the church in March, 1841. After thirteen years' service Mr. Watson resigned on August 24, 1850. In 1852 Rev. S. D. Denison was called and continued

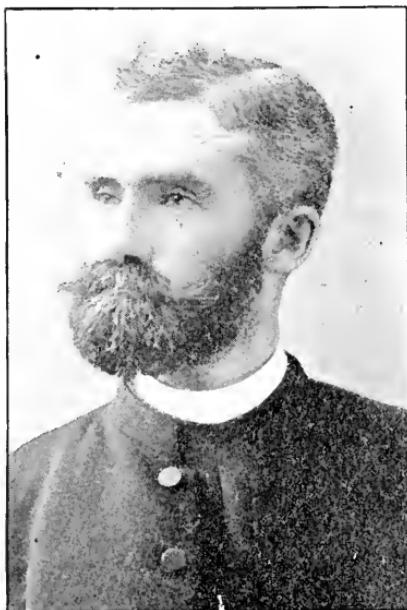


Interior View, St. Peter's Episcopal Church.

until 1854, when Rev. A. B. Goodrich became rector, followed in March, 1856, by Rev. S. H. Miller, who served until the fall of 1857, when for a short time Rev. Wm. Bates was engaged. From 1850 until 1860 the parish was without a minister the greater part of the time. Then Dr. Berry was called and remained until May 4, 1861. Rev. David F. Lunsden followed from April, 1862, until April, 1863. Rev. B. Eastwood was rector one year. Rev. Porter Thomas served from August, 1869, until October 17, 1872, followed by Rev. Emerson Jessup, and Rev. L. M. Darman, until June 1, 1874; by Rev. S. B. Duffield until 1876; Rev. J. M. Bates until 1877; Rev. N. T. Scudder until Easter, 1879, when the Rev. John D. Gilliland was called and served until 1888. Rev. W. E. Hooker became the rector of the church in 1888. During Mr. Hooker's stay the church was completely remodeled inside, the organ moved and new furnaces put in, all through the kindness of Mrs. J. M. Tou-



Rev. N. T. Scudder.



Rev. W. E. Hooker.

cey, and the help of Mrs. Prosper Warner. Their present pastor, Dr. James Gammack, was called in 1892. He was born in Turriff, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, April 23, 1837, and educated at Turriff Parish School, Marischal College and University, Aberdeen, from which University he received M. A., in 1857, and LL. D., in 1887. He also attended the Theological College, Glenalmond, Perthshire, in 1857-59, then under Archdeacon Hannah, of Brighton, and Canon Bright, of Oxford. He was ordained deacon in 1859, and priest in 1861.

ST. MATTHEW'S EPISCOPAL PARISH.

In 1790, when the new meeting house was built at Plymouth Hollow, some of the members of the parish, displeased because it was not built on Town Hill, seceded and helped to build St. Matthew's Church, in East Plymouth. Being situated in that part of Plymouth contiguous to the towns of Bristol, Hарwinton, and Burlington, each of those places contributed to the birth and maintenance of St. Matthew's parish and church. The first record of the parish found, is of a society's meeting of the Second Episcopal Church in Northbury, holden at the house of Ensign Ozias Tyler in said Northbury, the 4th day of April, 1791, at which Capt. Nathaniel Jones was chosen moderator, and Ensign Ozias Tyler clerk; and it was voted that the society's committee be desired to provide a place for public worship for the present year. A meeting was also held on the first day of December of the same year (1791) at the same place, at which Captain Thomas Hungerford was chosen moderator. It was voted "to build a church, forty-two feet in length and thirty-two feet in width," and a committee was chosen, consisting of Isaac W. Shelton, Samuel Hawley, Ozias Tyler and Stephen Graves, "to build the church, and set the stake where the church shall stand," also voted to "arch the lower tier of windows and the upper tier square."

When first erected the building stood in front of its present location with its entrance at the south end, but in 1842, or soon after, was turned around and placed where it now is. The old square pews were removed about 1830. At a meeting held June 2, 1792, at the dwelling house of Ensign Robert Jearom, Captain Thomas Jearom, moderator, it was voted "to give David Butler a call for three-quarters of the time, to be our minister; also to give him £55, and his firewood yearly, three-quarters of the time; to be paid, two-thirds in farmer's produce and one-third in cash."

The church was built in 1792, but was unfinished inside, for at a meeting held March 5, 1793, Isaac W. Shelton and Stephen Graves were appointed a committee to "lay out the money, and procure somebody to do off the inside of the church." And again, at a meeting held at the church December 31, 1793, the following committee was appointed to "examine and find the most convenient way of doing off the church and make report at the next meeting:" Noah Andrews, Ira Dodge, Isaac W. Shelton,



Rev. James Gammack



St. Peter's Episcopal Church Parsonage.

Calvin Woodin, and Timothy Sperry; at which meeting held January 13, 1794, it was voted to "finish the church in the following manner: to make a broad alley through the center of the lower floor, and finish the sides with pews in the most convenient manner, also to finish the gallery by making two rows of seats round the whole square, and a row of pews across the south end." It was voted that the church be called St. Matthew's at a meeting held October 19, 1795. On November 10, 1794, it was voted to adopt the constitution of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Connecticut, and Caleb Matthews, the parish clerk, was instructed to attend the convention at Cheshire and request the Right Rev. Dr. Seabury to consecrate the new church.

Among the early moderators of the parish meetings we find the names of Noah Welton, occurring twenty-three times; Stephen Graves, twelve; Captain Thomas Hungerford and



St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, East Plymouth.

Ambrose Ward, nine each; and later, Lyman Preston, twelve times; also frequently, Captain Nathaniel Jones, Captain Thomas Jearom, Ensign Ozias Tyler, Lieutenant David Marks, and Isaac Atwater.

One of the clergymen who preached at St. Matthew's was Rev. Alexander V. Griswold, who was afterwards Bishop of New England except Connecticut. He was here when the church was consecrated by Bishop Samuel Jarvis, second Bishop of Connecticut, in 1795. He lived in the house belonging to Cyrus Gaylord, grandfather of the present Cyrus Gaylord, who now owns the place. Isaac Atwater came from Wallingford that same year, and lived in the old Joseph Gaylord place, now occupied by Henry Loomis. The house was then a tavern and Mr. Atwater kept it for several years; it was the only stopping place between Bristol and Harwinton, and letters and newspapers were brought by the horseback travelers passing by, also left in the bar room for others to take who were passing.



Congregational Church, Terryville



Interior, Terryville Congregational Church.

Mr. Atwater removed from Wallingford from a wish to change the scene, after losing four children. Two were then living; one a boy of ten, James Dana, who afterwards married Betsy Benham, and died soon afterwards, was buried with Masonic honors, and a gravestone, with Masonic emblems engraved on it, was put up and is still standing. The other child, a small girl, Lucy, always lived in this vicinity until she was ninety-eight, dying in 1892, one hundred and one years old, after her oldest sister was buried in Wallingford in 1791. Mr. Atwater moved from East Church to Chippen's Hill, in 1814 or so, where he lived until almost 1825, when he moved to a house just east of the town line by the old marsh pond, where his descendants now live. Mr. Atwater was a Revolutionary soldier for a time and also had a brother who died in that war. He was a man of much genius, was fond of writing, sermons and poetry of his being now in the possession of his grandchildren. His youngest daughter married Enos Rice or Royce, of Hartford at that time, but afterwards living on the old Atwater place.

The Rice family were very prominent in St. Matthew's parish; Jeremiah Rice often read the service. He married an aunt of Mrs. Cyrus W. Field, of New York, who was his own cousin. She lived in Bristol.

The parish of St. Matthew's furnished three clergymen. The first is the Rev. Collis J. Potter, of Stratford; second, Rev. N. A. Welton, of Pequotonnock, Conn., and the Rev. Alfred L. Royce, U. S. N., now chaplain of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md. He is the son of Enos Royce and the grandson of Isaac Atwater.

In 1871 or '72, the church was remodeled, a chancel arranged, the old towering pulpit taken down, and doors taken off the small pews, also a ceiling made to reach across from one gallery to another. There is no chimney, and when a stove was put in the people thought that no one could speak in such close atmosphere. It used to be a large and full congregation, but has dwindled down to half a dozen old decrepit ladies, and service is seldom performed there.

The first use of the cemetery at East Plymouth for burial purposes seems to have been coeval with the formation of the parish and the building of the church, for we find a grave digger appointed in 1793 and the oldest tombstone bears date 1795. At the present time it is impossible to give a list of the interments, as of the large number of early unmarked graves scarcely a trace remains. However, the number cannot be less than 500, as about 300 monumental stones have been erected. No record remains of interments for the first half century, excepting those shown upon the tombstones, until Junius Preston was appointed sexton in 1846, which office he continued to fill for forty-one years.

TERRYVILLE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Nearly a century after the organization of the first parish in Plymouth, forty-nine persons came off by letters of dismissal,



Rev. Nathaniel Richardson.



Rev. Merrill Richardson

dated November 20 and December 31, 1837; and, with the exception of four of them, who were absent on the occasion, were organized as the Congregational Church of Terryville, January 2, 1838. The articles of faith and covenant adopted were those of the consociated churches of the southern district of Litchfield county. The four persons absent at the organization were soon received; and on March 2, eighteen others joined from the church at Plymouth. Charles H. Porter, then a junior in Yale College, spent the month of January in the place, and many persons were hopefully converted. Two young ministers, viz., C. S. Sherman and David Dobie, followed up the labors of Mr. Porter, and in the six months between the organization of the church and the settlement of the first pastor, thirty-nine persons were added to the membership.

August 8, 1838, was a great day with this people. In the forenoon the completed house of worship was dedicated, and in the afternoon three young men were ordained to the gospel



Parsonage, Terryville Congregational Church

ministry, one of whom, Nathaniel Richardson, was installed (first) pastor of this church. The preacher upon this occasion was Rev. Dr. Noah Porter of Farmington. The ministry of Mr. Richardson extended to July 2, 1840.

Rev. Merrill Richardson was the second pastor. He was installed October 27, 1841. He was born in Holden, Mass., in 1811—brought up on a farm a healthy, sturdy boy, until he was sixteen. His father then gave him his time and two hundred dollars (which was all the help he received for his education), and he went to Leicester Academy, Worcester county, Mass., to fit for college. He always spoke of his mother with the greatest love and reverence, and said it was owing to her influence that he decided to become a minister of the gospel. He graduated at Middlebury College, Vt., taught the academy there two years, and then went to New Haven to study theology under Dr. Taylor, whose instructions he gratefully prized. He was deeply inter-



Rev. Edwin R. Dimock.



Rev. Franklin A. Spencer.

ested in everything that pertained to the well being of his parish, and loved study and pastoral work. He did not believe religion to be a thing of melancholy and gloom, but rather that the Christian ought to be the happiest and most cheerful of persons. He was interested in the schools of the town, and introduced many new methods of teaching. The Terryville Institute was built during his pastorate and a public library and lyceum were established. Four young men of the church commenced fitting for college with him and are now all useful ministers of the gospel. It is doubtless owing to his influence that it is said, Terryville has fitted more young men for college than any other place of its size in the state. In the summer of 1846 he was dismissed, and was employed two years by the state, in holding Teachers' Institutes and inciting the people to establish a Normal School for the training of teachers. The State Normal School was soon after established. During this time he supplied the church in Durham, Conn. He was re-settled in Terryville in May, 1849, where he remained until January, 1858. Preaching was his delight, and the church was built up in numbers and character. The late Dr. Bushnell said, after an exchange with Mr. Richardson, that he had never preached to a more responsive audience, or one where the majority were men, and most of them intelligent looking young men.

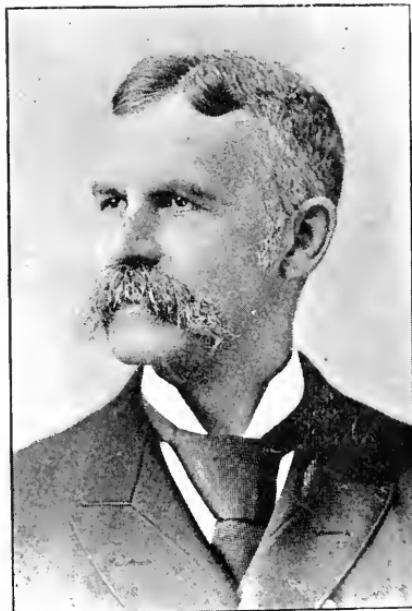
He was settled in Salem Street Church, Worcester, Mass., in 1858, going back to Terryville in the early spring, to receive forty into the church, as they had no settled pastor at that time. He was strong in body and strong in soul. He was a philanthropist, Christian abolitionist, and during the war all his energies were given to sustain the government and secure the overthrow of slavery. During the second year of the war, when many were feeling that in order to put down the rebellion, all the means God had placed in our hands must be used, and that liberty throughout the land should be proclaimed, a mass meeting was held in Mechanics' Hall, Worcester, under the following call: "Is the President waiting to hear from the people? Will they speak?" The leading men of the town were on the platform, and the hall was packed to overflowing. After the opening remarks by the president, J. S. C. Knowlton, Mr. Richardson, in behalf of a committee, presented the first resolutions sent to President Lincoln, asking him to proclaim emancipation to the slave.

More than a hundred young men went from his church to the war (his oldest son, Willis Terry, among the number), who felt as they went, that the cause was more sacred, because he had said to them, "God bless you."

After the war he was urged to represent the people at Washington, but he refused all office, clung to the pulpit as his throne, and was a happy and successful minister of the gospel. Ill health overtook him at last and he was obliged to take rest for a time. Receiving a call to the New England Congregational Church in New York, which the Rev. Lyman Abbot had just left, he accepted, but only remained two years. Needing a



Rev. H. B. Mead



Rev. L. S. Griggs.

quiet home, he accepted a call to the church in Milford, Mass., where he died December 12, 1876, aged sixty-four years. His remains were brought to Terryville for burial.

Mr. Richardson was twice married. His first wife was Emily Allen, daughter of Deacon Ira Allen, of Middlebury, Vt. Their children were Merrill, Cheney and Martha Allen. His second wife was Eunice Terry, daughter of Eli Terry, Jr. Their children were Willis Terry, Charles Holbrook, Leila and Franklin Whittemore.

During the time between the periods of Mr. Richardson's labors, Rev. Judson A. Root was nominally pastor. He was settled October 7, 1846, and dismissed May 16, 1849. But ill health had incapacitated him for the performance of the duties of his office after April 30, 1847, at which time he resigned the pastoral charge. He continued to decline until his death. During a portion of the time in which Mr. Root was pastor, Rev. Samuel J. Andrews was employed as a supply. He acted in that capacity for at least six months. After the last dismissal of Mr. Richardson, Edward A. Walker, a student from Yale Theological Seminary, supplied the pulpit. In connection with his labors, an extensive revival began, which continued under the efforts of his successor.

John Monteith, Jr., was ordained pastor October 27, 1858. His ministry is a memorable era in the history of the church. A great accession of converts was received; sixty-four in 1858, seven in 1859, four in 1860.

Following upon Mr. Monteith, who was dismissed July 31, 1860—the dismissal to take effect the first Sabbath in September—came another minister directly from a theological seminary, A. Hastings Ross, who supplied the pulpit for six months. His successor was Rev. Edwin R. Dimock, whose labors covered a period of eighteen months. After Mr. Dimock, Rev. H. H. McFarland supplied for six months, and was succeeded by Rev. Franklin A. Spencer, who was installed pastor June 24, 1863, and was dismissed May 1, 1865. A revival attended his labors, and upward of thirty were added to the church by profession of faith.

Rev. E. M. Wright began labor as acting pastor, March 11, 1866, and resigned April 17, 1870, broken down in health and spirit by the sudden death of his wife. Henry B. Mead was ordained June 7, 1871, and dismissed May 12, 1874. During his ministry there was an accession of thirty-three by profession of faith.

Rev. Leverett S. Griggs began labor as acting pastor October 25, 1874, and continued until October 17, 1887. During his ministry, covering a period of thirteen years, 163 were added to the church by profession of faith. Rev. Wm. F. Arms next followed as acting pastor on March 5, 1888, and remained for five years until May, 1893. There were thirty-six added by profession during these years. Rev. Wm. Alfred Gay, D. D., has been acting pastor since October 1, 1893.

The following figures in part show the growth of the church.



Rev. W. F. Arms.



Rev. Wm. Alfred Gay.

Starting with a membership of 15 in 1838, it had an enrollment December 31, 1850, of 128; January 1, 1858, 140; December 31, 1860, 219; December 31, 1865, 231; February 1, 1870, 277; April 1, 1895, 288.

During the fifty-seven years of its existence, it has had the privilege of furnishing four candidates for the gospel ministry, viz., Edwin Johnson, lately pastor of the Second Congregational Church of Bridgeport; Linus Blakeslee, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Topeka, Kan.; Horace R. Williams, pastor of the Congregational Church of Almont, Mich.; and Moseley H. Williams, engaged in the work of the American Sunday-school Union, Philadelphia; also Clara M. Beach, one of its members, is a Bible teacher in Cawnpore, India; and Ralph C. Goodwin, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., at Cambridge, Mass.

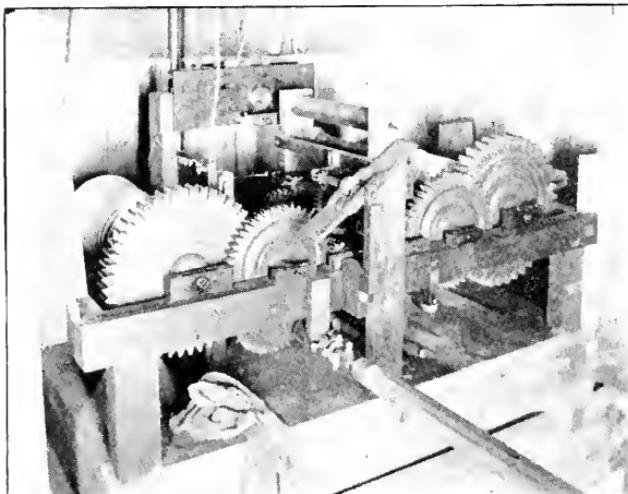
The Sabbath-school preceded the organization of the church, being first held in the old red school house in 1834. There were four classes, taught by Milo Blakeslee, Philo Lewis, Miss Rhoda Swift (later Mrs. James Hunter), and Mrs. Sherman Guernsey. The session was at nine o'clock in the morning, giving an opportunity to attend the morning service at Plymouth. After this, Bible classes were held at private houses, until the new church edifice was occupied. From that time until 1857, the school was organized every year in the spring, and closed in the fall.

There were no records kept during those years, but it is remembered that Deacon Milo Blakeslee was first elected superintendent, followed by Warren Goodwin, Phineas Hitchcock, James Edmunds, with Miss Hannah Goodwin, assistant; Deacon S. B. Terry, with Miss Eliza Bunnell (Mrs. Carpenter), assistant; Warren Goodwin, N. C. Boardman, Gaius A. Norton, and perhaps others, each serving one or more years. In May, 1857, R. D. H. Allen was elected, and it was decided in the fall to continue the school through the winter. The school had numbered about forty in 1845, and forty-five in 1849. During the revival of 1858, and under the ministry of E. A. Walker, the school received a new impulse, calling into its membership nearly the entire congregation. The school was reorganized, R. D. H. Allen was again elected superintendent, B. S. Beach, chorister, which position he filled with little intermission until his death; and A. H. Beach was elected secretary, acting also as assistant superintendent, to which position he was elected in 1859. Mr. Allen continued to hold the office of superintendent until February, 1865, with the following assistants: O. D. Hunter, appointed October 26, 1860, W. H. Scott, February 1, 1863, and A. H. Beach, February 8, 1864. During all these years Mr. Allen had charge of a class of young men, and at his request, A. H. Beach acted (perhaps with the exception of one year) as an extra assistant, by relieving him of many of the details of the superintendent's office. During one year, also, Miss Margaret McClinton assisted, having the arrangement and oversight of the younger classes. February 10, 1865, James C. Mix was chosen superintendent, and M. D. Holcomb assistant.

Both having removed from that place, J. P. Crawford was elected superintendent, October 29, 1865, and selected W. H. Scott for assistant, who has served in that capacity ever since.

Mr. Crawford was succeeded in 1866 by James Hunter for five successive years, and he by N. T. Baldwin for two years, then followed F. W. Mix for seven years, James B. Baldwin for four years, Wm. B. Ells for three years, E. L. Pond for one year, E. G. Woodward for two years. In 1890 James B. Baldwin was again chosen, and served for three years more, making seven years in all. George A. Scott was appointed in 1893, and is now serving for a third year.

The house of worship was erected with funds secured by a subscription bearing date September 13, 1837, which amounted to \$3,558. A small additional sum was raised subsequently to complete the building. The chairman of the building committee was Wyllis Atwater, and the builder was Riley Scott.



Terryville Congregational Church Clock

The parsonage was donated to the ecclesiastical society, August 26, 1841, by Eli Terry, Sr.

In 1853, in the period of the ministry of Rev. Merrill Richardson, an enlargement of the capacity of the house of worship became necessary, and the galleries were introduced: for which the sum of \$467 was provided by subscription. In 1878 the building was raised up and thoroughly renovated, and the lecture room and ladies' parlor constructed underneath. The total outlay was something more than \$8,000, including the cost of the organ, which was contributed by the Sabbath-school. The chairman of the building committee was O. D. Hunter. Services of re-dedication were held November 6, 1878. In the spring of 1891 the ladies of the church raised something over \$100 and added a commodious kitchen, opening from the south

end of the lecture room. In 1893 the Sabbath-school fitted up the southwest corner of the audience room for the infant class.

The deacons of the church have been Milo Blakesley, Eli Curtiss, Silas B. Terry, Gaius A. Norton, R. D. H. Allen, Ira H. Stoughton, Homer Griswold, George M. Allen, Andrew S. Gaylord, Jason C. Fenn.

The clock in the tower, an illustration of the mechanism of which is shown on the preceding page, was presented to the church by Eli Terry, and is one of the first tower clocks made by him.

TERRYVILLE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

In the early days of Terryville there was no Catholic service held there, and the first Catholics attended the Congregational Church regularly. Later the Rev. Michael O'Neill, of Waterbury, drove up once a month and mass was said in the house of Philip Ryan until the use of the school house was procured. Father O'Neill was followed by Fathers Hendrickson, Bohen, Cody, and others. Some of the first Catholics to reside



Interior, Terryville Roman Catholic Church.

here were Philip and Denis Ryan, William Roach, Martin Kearney, Thomas Keefe, John Byron, John McNamara, Timothy Keefe, Thomas Higgins, and Timothy McNamara. The five first named are now dead.

No church edifice was erected until thirteen years ago, when the present church was built by the late Rev. Eugene Gaffney. The lot on which it is built was bought by John McNamara and the citizens, irrespective of creed, contributed generously to the building fund. After Father Gaffney's death the parish was for some years attended by Rev. J. W. Fones. He was succeeded



Rev. M. J. Daly.



Terryville Roman Catholic Church.

by Rev. M. J. McGivney, both since deceased. At present divine service is held every Sunday and holy days, and frequently on week days. Rev. M. J. Daly is in charge, assisted by Rev. P. Byrne. The church is entirely out of debt and has a membership of about 400.

The Catholic cemetery was purchased by Philip Ryan September, 1858. The first interred in said cemetery was Denis Ryan, who died September 3, 1858, aged fifty-eight years.

THE ADVENT CHAPEL.

There are probably few in Plymouth who remember that near the Levi Bassett farm there once stood an Advent Chapel. It was built during the Millerite excitement, or when it was at its height. Rev. Lewis Gunn preached or lectured there for about a year, but was finally forbidden to continue as he was not an Adventist. The building was finally sold and changed into a dwelling. Probably owing to the fact that Mr. Gunn preached in that Advent Chapel, a number of people assumed that he was a believer or follower of their peculiar doctrines. This was not so, as he was never anything but a Methodist. He withdrew from the conference before the war, at the time of the north and south church troubles, as he was an ardent Abolitionist, and would not be muzzled in his utterances by the church. After the war he again joined the conference and preached as a regular pastor in various places. Senator O. H. Platt said of him: "He was a man of strong and unique character, he espoused the cause of the slave, denounced the slave-holder and his abettors, and encountered the persecution which befel the outspoken Abolitionist. As a clergyman he was practically silenced; the conference would give the Abolition preacher no charge, and he retired to the seclusion of his modest farm. Lewis Gunn was a moral hero. The weapons of his warfare were not carnal, but few men ever wielded the sword of the spirit or the battle-ax of the reformer more fearlessly. Had he lived in Boston or Philadelphia, he would have been noted as a leading champion of human rights." Mr. Gunn was able, independent and broad, his discourses were always interesting, instructive and acceptable to all who were followers of Christ, without regard to denomination or creed.

CHAPTER IV.

THE "WILDERNESS" AND INDIANS.*

Most of Litchfield County in 1712 an Unbroken Forest as Absolute as any on the Continent—Last Deer Shot in Northbury—Indian Jack and Two Companions Were the Only Indians in Plymouth Within the Remembrance of People Now Living.

WESTBURY was a society in Waterbury, which town as has been said, was settled in 1677, and at this date (1739) was in New Haven county, having been transferred to it from Hartford county, where it originally belonged, in 1728. Bethlehem was a parish of Woodbury, which was settled in 1673, and belonged to Fairfield county until the organization of Litchfield county in 1751. Judea, now Washington, was formed in part from territory of New Milford, which was settled in 1712, and belonged to New Haven county, until, like Woodbury, on the organization of Litchfield county, it was set off to the new county. North of this frontier line at the date of the last named settlement, that of New Milford, in 1712, stretched an unbroken wilderness, as absolute as any on the continent at the time; a rough region of rocks and hills and swamps and pathless woods, which the white man's foot had never traversed, in which not even the Indians made their abode; De Forest, in his history of the Indians of Connecticut, telling us that when the Mohawks made their raids through to the Connecticut river, as they used to do in the seventeenth century, they traversed the whole breadth of Litchfield county without meeting a single human being; the whole region a wild, lonely, gloomy solitude of nature, the haunt only of wild beasts, and stretching north continuously to the settlements of Canada. It is difficult for us in our day, looking upon the cleared farms, the smiling homes, the thronged and busy towns of Litchfield county, to realize the condition of the region above the Woodbury and New Milford line at that early day. There was not a single cleared field, nor smoke from any white man's dwelling. It was called the "Wilderness" and made good its title to the name. In the patent of Litchfield, given in 1724, the town is bounded "west, part on Shepaug river and part on the wilderness; north, by the

* Written by the late Rev. E. B. Hillard.

wilderness." Rev. Benjamin Wadsworth, afterwards president of Harvard College, who accompanied commissioners from the New England colonies to meet the "Five Nations" of Indians at Albany, in 1694, describes the journey as being through "a hideous prowling wilderness." Bears abounded, and fiercer wolves roving over the mountains and through the woods, waked the silence with their howlings. As late as 1717, the town of Goshen "voted to pay Timothy Stanley thirty shillings, old tenor, for killing a wolf." Still later, Jacob Beach, in the same town, killed four wolves in one year, for which he received in bounties sixteen pounds. The same man, in another year, captured in traps and otherwise, seventeen bears. In May, 1783, the General Assembly, "the town of Harwinton being of late greatly infested with wolves," awarded "a bounty of forty shillings to Frederick Phelps, of said town for killing a full-grown wolf." Deer also were common. In Simsbury, "venison, for many years was a cheaper food than pork or beef or mutton." An old Indian of Harwinton, whom Leverett Smith remembers, used to complain that the white hunters had scared away all the game by the noise their guns made, saying that with bow and arrows he could go into the woods, and in an hour, get game enough to last for days. The last deer known to have been killed in Plymouth was shot by David Luddington on the meadow east of the "Spruces" below Thomaston, in the hard winter of 1780, he firing across the river at the deer on the east side. That winter was so severe, the snow lying four feet deep in March and earlier, travel being possible only on snow shoes, that many deer perished from inability to get food, and this one had, probably, come in search of it to the spot where he met his fate. Nor were wild beasts the only terror of the "Wilderness." Hostile Indians from Canada came down through the forest, keeping the early settlers in alarm. During the latter part of the seventeenth century and the early part of the eighteenth, England and France were at war, and the French, having possession of Canada, instigated these attacks.

Before the settlement of Litchfield, Waterbury was a frontier town, and so specially exposed to such savage incursions, scouts were employed, sentinels were stationed on elevated places which overlooked the village and the meadows where men labored during the day, and "forts" or fortified houses were built as places of refuge in case of attack. April 9, 1700, the town "voted to fortify Ens. Stanley's house, and if it should prove troublesome times, and the town see they have need, two more should they be able." "Att ye same meeting, ye town agreed by voate for ye building ye fort about Ensign Standley's house, that the town go about it forthwith, al men and boys and teams yt are able to work, and to begin to-morrow." This means that Ensign Stanley's house should be fortified by being surrounded by "palisades," that is a high fence of posts set upright, close to each other, which could not be easily scaled. "March 25, 1704, ye town agreed to fortify Mr. Southmaid's hous,"—they meant to have the minister safe—and "February 31,

1706, the town agreed to build the foert that is at left. (lieutenant) standlis (the 'ensign' has been promoted) strong." At the same meeting the act was passed to "build a nre foart." "June ye 23, 1707, ye town by voate considering our troubles and feere of an enemie do agree to lay a sid cutting busshies (that is on the highways and common pastures of the town) which was warned for this day, and this day forthwith to go about finishing and repayrring ye foarts, and to finish them by Wednesday next at night." Into these fortified houses in time of alarm, all the people resorted at night, returning again in the morning to their own homes and the labors of the day. Nor did the event prove these anxieties groundless. In 1710 a party of Indians killed a man named Holt, in the south part of this town, on a spur of Mt. Toby. About the same time another party captured Jonathan Scott and his two boys as they were eating their dinner in Hancock's meadow, now Waterville, and carried them off to Canada. In Woodbury, another frontier town at the time, during King Philip's war a watch was kept from sunset to sunrise; one-fourth of the men were kept under arms every day, taking turns; the watch was directed to call up every man in the town an hour before day—the usual time for Indian attacks—and each one was directed to arm himself, repair to his appointed ward, and there stand guard ready to repel attack, till half an hour after sunrise. Scouts on horseback were also sent into the woods each day, with directions to go only so far as to be able to return by nightfall. "Forts" or fortified houses were also erected, as in Waterbury. When later, in 1720, Litchfield came to be settled, it was in turn a frontier town, and as such most exposed to Indian attacks. From 1720 to 1730 five houses were surrounded by palisades; one in the center, one half a mile south, one on the east side, one on the west side, and one at South Farms, now Morris. Soldiers were stationed to guard the inhabitants, both while they were at work in the field, and while attending public worship on the Sabbath. In May, 1722, Capt. Jacob Griswold being at work in a field about a mile west of the center, two Indians rushed upon him from the woods, took him, pinioned his arms and carried him off. During the night following the first day's march, however, he managed to escape with the guns of his captors, with which, keeping them at bay during their pursuit of him the next day, he got back to his family. The next year Joseph Harris, while at work in the woods, was attacked by a party of Indians, and attempting to escape, they pursued him, and finding they could not overtake him, shot him dead and scalped him. This was only five years before Henry Cook, the first settler here, built his log cabin up the river, and thus founded the society of Northbury and the town of Plymouth; and I have sketched this outline of the region north and west, that we might be better able to realize the conditions under which the new community here was planted, and our fathers set up their early homes. It was no child's play. Away up here in the wilderness, among wild beasts and wilder savages, away from friends, amid hardships

and exposures of every kind, it required a degree of courage and fortitude and endurance that we know little of, and for which we should the more supremely honor them. At no small price was purchased the inheritance which we so freely enjoy.

The "Standley Farm," mentioned in the next chapter as being given to Cephas and Enos Ford, by their father, Barnabas Ford, was part of the territory conveyed by the Indians to John Stanly and others of Farmington by the "black lead mine deed," and the confirmatory deed of 1714. It lay in, and embraced the lower part of the village of Thomaston. The surveys of it are in the Farmington records, Book III, p. 229. "Bear Hill" is the hill which you go up past the house of Mr. Grilley, Sen., the "settlement" farm of Rev. Mr. Todd, the first pastor, lying on it; the place known as the "Williams place," where Thomas Kelly now lives, being the old parsonage spot. In "the lot laid out for ye sake of a mine," reappears the phantom of mineral wealth, which in the shape of the supposed black lead mine, led to the first investment in the territory by the discoverer from Farmington, and which has haunted the region ever since: the delusion reaching the crown of amusement, in the reservation which the third John Sutliff made, in all the deeds of land given by him in his later years, of "all mines contained therein," with special designation in one of them of the "lot" (lying on the side-hill north of where Mr. Ransom Sutliff now lives) "known as the Dimon mine;" the precious metals alone not making up the wealth of the region, but it being rich also in precious gems. The account of the "Common" or "undivided lands" mentioned in the will, and to which perpetual reference is made in the early land documents, is as follows: The entire territory of the town of Waterbury, with the exception of the eight-acre "homelots" set off at the outset to each of the first settlers to build his house on, was owned originally in common by the company of those first settlers, who were called "proprietors," and the ownership of each in the common territory his "proprietary," or, as in Mr. Ford's will, "right." Of the original proprietors, the share owned by each in the common territory was proportioned to the amount he had subscribed towards the settlement of the town, as the purchase of the land of the Indians, and other initial expenses. The total amount of those original subscriptions was nearly £2,600, being exactly £2,580. Towards this amount, one had subscribed £100—no one was allowed to subscribe more than this, to guard against monopoly in the ownership of the territory—another £90, another £65, and so on; and accordingly, of the original 2,580 shares in the territory, a pound subscription representing one share in the land, he who had subscribed £100 owned 100 shares, he who had subscribed £90 ninety shares, and so on; that is the "right" or "proprietary" of each settler was proportioned to the amount of his original subscription. The land thus owned in common, the "proprietors" distributed from time to time, in varying lots, among themselves, as there was a demand for it in the market, the allotment in each distribution, to each, being proportioned to



Two Views of Jack's Ledge.



the size of his "propriety," or the number of shares he owned in the total property, the order of choice in the distribution being determined by lot. Thus, if it was agreed to distribute 10,000 acres, to the £100 proprietor was allotted a share of one twenty-sixth of the total amount, and to each lesser proprietor his proportionate share. The share of each thus distributed, was issued to him in the form of a "land note" so called. Thus if the share of one, in a particular distribution, was sixty-five acres, he had a land note issued to him of sixty-five acres, which he might take up in his turn (decided by lot) anywhere in the township, of land not yet taken up, or "laid out," as the term was. This allotment he might then sell in quantities to purchasers, each particular sale being endorsed on the land note by the "proprietors' measurer," as the surveyors employed for this purpose by the proprietors were called, and so continue to do till the whole amount of land expressed in the note had been sold, in other words till the endorsements on the note amounted together to the face of the note, when, one distribution thus being disposed of, another would be made. Such purchase was called a "lay out," because "laid" or measured out by the "proprietors' measurer," who gave to the purchaser a certificate that he had laid out such an amount to him on the order of such a proprietor, and the certificate, containing the measurements and bounds of the piece, constituted the purchaser's title to the land, as in ordinary land transactions does the deed. The following is a land order, or "note" of this kind :

"To the Town measurers in Waterbury these may Certifie you that there may be Laid out in the undivided Land of s'd Waterbury to Barnabas Ford Six Acres of Land on John Southmayd's property on the Division Jan. 3d 1738 provided he Lay It Joining to his other Lands, he haveing purchased So much of sd. Southmayd, and may be laid out on the fifteenth of January 1740.

Signed JOHN SOUTHMAYD, Clerk."

Endorsed: "laid on this note, six acres of land to barnabas ford by me.

WILLIAM JUDD, measurer."

The following is a full "lay out," in the handwriting, save the signature, of Mr. Todd :

"April ye 25th 1740 laid out for Barnaba ford two acres 76 rods of land a litel west of andreses medow beginning at a white oake tree owne of his former Corners then running northward 44 rods to ye first Station butting east upon the highway West on his owne land north on Mr. Sam'l Todd's land laid upon Mr. John Southmayd wright upon ye Deuision granted January ye 3 1739 laid out by me WILLIAM JUDD measurer."

In these "lay outs," each purchaser selecting his land where he pleased, and in such shape as he pleased, only so that the specified amount was included, it happened that certain

undesirable parcels, as rocky side hills, and ledges corners between different lay outs etc., would fail to be taken up by any one, as in that time practically worthless, and thus it has come to pass that there remain in town several pieces of "common or undivided land," which have never belonged, and do not now belong to any individual owner, but are still the property of the original owners of the town or their heirs. Such a piece lies on the hillside south of the late Chas. Adkin's house, and others elsewhere. The custom is, I understand, for adjoining owners to cut off the wood, which has now value, in turn, and unless some of the ghosts now being disturbed in the old graveyard in Thomaston, appear to challenge them, they are probably safe in so doing. It is somewhat singular, that, after all the changes in the town, certain pieces of land remain in the same condition as to ownership which they were in when Henry Cook built his log cabin here one hundred and fifty-four years ago. These remaining pieces of "common land," and the still remaining timbers of the frame of the old first "School hous" will do to go together in our museum of town antiquities. The last "measurer" in this society was Oliver Todd, father of the late Samuel Todd. In the later days of the old measurers, young men, not proprietors' measurers, would do the actual work of survey, and certifying it to the legal measurers, they would sign the lay outs, and thus constitute them legal titles. Apollos Markham did much of this proxy work in his earlier years, and we may be sure did it well.

One of the most interesting sights in the town of Plymouth is the old Indian cave near the Wolcott line, about four and a half miles from Plymouth Center. Jack's Ledge, as it is called, is known to only a few of the older inhabitants with the exception of those living near it. The name Indian Heaven, by which this section was formerly called, is now obsolete. As late as 1830 there were three Indians still in possession, and among them Indian Jack, from whom the ledge has taken its name. The large boulder, which was very likely at one time a part of the main rock, weighs, as near as can be ascertained, about one thousand tons. It forms two entrances to the cave. The opening was protected from storms by making a roof of trees and brush. On entering, there is a passage at least twenty feet long and about ten feet wide, leading into a solid rock room which was used for a sleeping place.

CHAPTER V.

SOME OF THE PIONEERS.*

Sketch of Henry Cook, the First Settler, Together with Other Biographies of His Followers who Petitioned to Make Northbury a Separate and Distinct Parish. Location of Their Homes, Value of Estates, and What Disposition was Made of Them.

THE earliest roll of Northbury is the list of subscribers to the petition to the town for winter privileges, bearing date of September 29, 1736, and is as follows:

Henry Cook, John Sutliff, Thomas Blakeslee, Barnabas Ford, John How, Johnathan Cook, John Sutliff, Jr., Johnathan Foot, Samuel Towner, Samuel Frost, Ebenezer Elwell, Gideon Allen, Isaac Castle, Daniel Curtis, John Humaston.

To these is to be added the name of Elnathan Taylor, who was among the signers to a second and successful petition to the same town meeting at which the first was refused. These sixteen men were the pioneers of the town of Plymouth, and, as honoring their memories, we wish to know of each all that can be known.

Henry Cook, whose name heads the roll, was the first settler in the town, coming here from Branford, in 1728. He was the son of Henry, of Wallingford, who was the son of Henry, of Plymouth, Mass., before 1640; the earliest settler of Plymouth, Conn., being thus a grandson of one of the earliest settlers of Plymouth, Mass., from which town, doubtless, our town took its name. The English ancestors of the Cooks were from the county of Kent, and were of the Puritan stock. Henry, of Wallingford, was one of the original proprietors of that town, coming to it unmarried, about 1674; his brother, Samuel, having preceded him by four years, signing the fundamental articles of the town in 1670. Henry was a farmer, and frequently elected to offices of responsibility and trust by his townsmen. He married in Wallingford, and died there in 1705, aged fifty-one years. Of him it is recorded in the Wallingford records, under date of February 19, 1689-90, "Hennery Cook cast lots (with others) for the Falls Plaine." The town of Wallingford at that time included the present town of Meriden, and "the Falls Plaine"

* Written by the late Rev. E. B. Hillard, in 1882.

was what is now South Meriden or Hanover. Henry of Northbury, was born in 1683, and thus was about seven years old when his father made his home in Hanover. He was first married October 8, 1709, and his wife dying within the year, he again married, the next year, Mary, daughter of John and Mary Frost, of Branford, and went there to live; coming from there, as has been said, to Northbury, eighteen years later; Samuel Frost, another of the pioneers, being likely a relative of his wife. He had five children, all probably born in Branford: four sons, Johnathan, who signed the petition of 1736 with his father, and whose name is thus in the roll of the pioneers, Ebenezer, Samuel and Henry; and one daughter, Thankful, the thankfulness of the parents for the gift, perhaps, determining her name. Three of the sons, Johnathan, Ebenezer and Henry, settled in Northbury. Of Samuel I can get no trace. Johnathan married, June 15, 1735, Ruth, daughter of William Luttington, then of North Haven, who followed his daughter to Northbury two or three years later, his name first appearing in the petition to the General Assembly of May, 1738. Ebenezer married, May 10, 1744, Phebe, daughter of Moses Blakeslee, one of the first two deacons of the Northbury church, being chosen to the office at the time of the organization of the church in 1740. They had eleven children; the mother, who was married in her twenty-second year, being herself one of a family of fourteen children. Two of their children graduated at Yale College; Justus, the second son, in the class of 1779; and his brother Rozell, seven years younger than he, two years before him, in the class of 1777. Rozell studied for the ministry; was licensed to preach by the New Haven East Association in 1778, and was settled as the third pastor of the church in Montville, June, 1784, where he remained till his death in 1798.

Henry, Jr., married Hannah, daughter of Nathan Benham, of Wallingford, November 7, 1745, and had seven children. Of these, the fifth, Lemuel, mentioned in Chapter VI, as the last survivor of the revolutionary war.

The founder of the *Waterbury American*, Edward Bronson Cook, was the great-great-grandson of Samuel, the brother of Henry, Sr., of Northbury.

Mark Leavenworth, grandson of Rev. Mark Leavenworth, third pastor of the Waterbury church, married Anna, great-granddaughter of Samuel, the cousin of our Henry, Sr., and her daughter became the wife of Green Kendrick, Esq., Sr., of Waterbury.

The site of Mr. Cook's house cannot now be positively determined. Two considerations had influence in deciding the location of the homes of the earliest settlers. First, they must be near natural supplies of good drinking water, for use before wells could be dug; and second, it was desirable that they should be within easy reach of natural meadows from which hay could be procured for the use of the cattle in the winter, before there was time to clear up and stock artificial meadows. Accordingly we find that the earliest settlements were, as the

rule, in the valleys, where, from the overflow of the streams killing the trees, natural meadows were formed. This was the case in the settlement of Hartford, Farmington, Waterbury, and Northbury. These natural meadows were often formed by the overflow from beavers' dams; that below Lyman D. Baldwin's saw mill being one of this kind; the dam which the beavers built, nobody knows how long ago, being still plainly visible at its foot, constructed on the most scientific principles, an arch built in the narrowest part of the outlet, curving up against the stream. In cutting a ditch through it some years since, the logs were found, standing on end, leaning up stream, embedded in the mud which the native builders had packed about them, and with forms still preserved. Many of the homes of the early settlers in Northbury also were established near springs of water, as those of Barnabas Ford, Caleb Humaston, John Warner, Daniel Potter, and others.

Of the locality of Mr. Cook's home this only is known. Bronson, in his history of Waterbury, published in 1858, says: "He had a farm on which he lived, on the west bank of the river, not far from the Litchfield boundary." There was a very early settlement up the river. Jeremiah Peck, the first deacon of the Northbury church, living there, and having a daughter Ruth, whom Rev. Mark Leavenworth, then lately "called," a young man, to Waterbury, but not yet settled, used to go up there courting, and preaching in the neighborhood on his visits—taking for his texts, doubtless, the "new commandment," and parallel passages—thus killing two birds with one stone, and "bagging" at least one of them, for he married the fair Ruth, February 6, 1740, a month before his ordination. Mr. Peck and Mr. Cook doubtless were neighbors, and as we have seen, their families became united in after years by marriage.

Mr. Cook, it seems probable, died not far from 1740. In 1737, Mr. Cook's property was entered in the Waterbury Grand List at £66, standing the fortieth, in amount, in the town, and the seventh among the early settlers of Northbury.

The following is a *fac-simile* of his signature as appended to the petition of 1736:

Xen nycoor

in which, it will be seen, his hand already began to tremble from approaching age. His autograph is the most marked and distinctive of all the early signatures, and denotes strength and independence of character.

He was buried, doubtless, in the old burying ground in Thomaston, though no stone remains to mark his grave.

Taking him all in all, from what we can learn of him, Henry Cook was a man of whom the town has no occasion to be ashamed as its first settler and pioneer founder.

John Sutliff was the second settler in the town, coming to it

as early as 1730; his name being mentioned, with that of Henry Cook, in the vote of the town, dated December 14, 1730, relating to the "school money." Mr. Sutliff was born in 1674; where it is not known. He came here from "Haddam quarter," a part of the original town of Haddam, which was annexed to Durham in 1773. The earliest we learn of him, he was in Branford, where in the records of the church he is enrolled as a member, joining in 1708, and the baptisms of his six oldest daughters (he had eight), viz., Hannah, Mary, Lydia, Abigail, Elizabeth, and Deborah are entered under dates of 1699, 1701, 1704, 1706, 1708, 1710 respectively; and of his son Abel in 1720. From Branford Mr. Sutliff went to Durham among the first settlers of that town, being appointed a town officer at the first town meeting in 1706; and being one of the inhabitants to whom the patent of the town was granted by the legislature in 1708—going still to Branford to church, and having his children baptized there, till a church was organized in Durham some years later. He had a brother Nathaniel, who was with him in Branford, and went with him to Durham, being also appointed a town officer, viz., constable, at the first town meeting of the latter town. At the same meeting it was voted "that the pound be between Nathaniel and John Sutliff, on the E. side of the street," by which it appears that the brothers lived on adjoining farms. On the granting of the patent of the town (1708) John was appointed on a committee with two others, to run the town lines, and the next year, "the town made choice of Sergt. John Sutliff to go to Guilford and elsewhere, to gather what money ye gentlemen that have farms within the town will contribute towards the building of the Meeting house." The explanation of this vote is the following: The territory of Durham was supposed originally to be embraced within the limits of the adjoining towns; but when their lines came to be surveyed, it was found that there was a tract left, not included in them. This still remaining the property of the colony, it became the custom, when a citizen had rendered any distinguished public service, as that of Capt. John Mason in his campaign against the Pequots, to reward him by the gift of a farm in the common tract. These owners did not, in many instances, become residents, and accordingly when the town came to be settled, there were no resident citizens representing their property, and so, when the inhabitants came to build the meeting house, though non-residents, they were applied to for aid, and being gentlemen of distinction, it is a token of the high standing of Mr. Sutliff among the early settlers of the town that he was chosen to represent them in their application. His brother, Nathaniel, was also one of the foremost citizens of the new town. In the Durham records, the brothers are mentioned as "of Deerfield," from which it is likely that that town in Massachusetts was their birthplace. There is also a power of attorney, dated "Durham, Oct. 1st, 1715," given by Nathaniel to his brother John, empowering him to collect any debts due him from any persons "within the province of the Massachusetts Bay, and particularly of John Plimpton of the town of Medfield

within the said province," which goes to confirm the supposition that they resided in Massachusetts before coming to Branford.

The name as signed by Nathaniel to the power of attorney, was written "Sutlief," which was likely the original spelling of the name. In 1723, the two brothers, John and Nathaniel, settled on Haddam quarter, having the permission of the town of Haddam to attend public worship still in Durham; and from there John came to Northbury. Nathaniel remaining a permanent and prominent inhabitant of Durham. John settled on the west side of the river below the "Spruces," his house being on the spot where Johnathan Warner now lives; a supply of good water being handy in the brook, fed from springs, that runs on the north side at the foot of the knoll on which the house stood. He came to own all the land west as far as the "Hemlocks" and between Cemetery Hill on the north and the Knife Shop village on the south; the tract being known as "Sutliff Swamp." He also owned the mill privilege at what is now known as the Woolen mill; having a grist mill there, the first one in the town, and so he became the pioneer miller of the town.

An original will of his is in existence in the possession of Bennett Sutliff, dated March 3, 1740-41, bearing his signature, and those of Samuel Todd, the first pastor of the Northbury church and "Mercey," his wife, and Caleb Humaston, as witnesses. This will was superseded by a later one, on which his estate was settled, but which differed from this only in one or two minor points. In this will he says, "Being in ye Exercise of my reason and understanding Touching yt worldly estate where-with it hath pleased God to bless me, I Demise and dispose of ye Same In The following manner." He then goes on to bequeathe unto his "well beloved wife Hannah" one-third part of his movable estate, and the use of one-third part of his real estate during her natural life. To his son John he gives all the land lying on the north side of the highway running through his farm (the old Waterbury and Litchfield road), and to his other son, Abel, the land lying on the south side of the same. To John he gives "a horse, having liberty to choose, also a bridle and saddle, and my hunting gun and pistol and sword." To Abel a horse, "having liberty to choose after John hath chosen, also a bridle and saddle, a gun and pistol." His sword was doubtless the one he carried as captain before coming to Northbury. The two-thirds of his movable estate not given to his wife he gives to his eight daughters, the six already named and Martha and Dinah. His farming utensils he gives to his sons, and also his "corn mill with the land on which ye s'd mill standeth, which (land) I bought of Capt. Thomas Judd of Waterbury," reserving to his wife "one-third part of ye profit of ye toll of s'd mill to be at her dispose During her natural life." He appointed his two sons executors of his will.

Of these sons, John was the sixth deacon of the Northbury church, being chosen in 1744. He lived and kept tavern in the house where Wm. A. Leigh, the stone-cutter now lives, the present house being the one he built. There is a tradition, that

in digging the well, when they got down to the rock, instead of drilling and blasting in the way now usual, they filled the hole with wood, and having thus heated the rock, split it by pouring vinegar on it, which if I remember, was the way in which Hannibal is said to have split the rocks in cutting a way in his march over the Alps. At any rate Mr Leigh tells me that the rock at the bottom of the well is thus cracked without drill hole, and that the water flows in through the fissure. Deacon John Sutliff died January 29, 1790, aged seventy-six years, as his stone, in the old burying ground in Thomaston records, being thus born in 1714, and six years older than his brother Abel.

John, Jr., married first Anne Ives, daughter of Thomas Ives, of New Haven, July 12, 1741. She had one child, John the 3d, born March 21, 1743, and died August 5, 1746, aged 3. Her grave with the stone plainly marked is in the old burying ground in Thomaston, next but one to her husband's; the intervening grave being that of his second wife, Martha Bassett, the daughter of Samuel Bassett, of New Haven, married April 9, 1747, by whom he had five children. He had a third wife, Esther, who survived him. He was in the old French and Indian war, entering as lieutenant and coming out as captain.

Abel married Sarah, the daughter of Barnabas Ford, and had four children, Dinah, Abel, Darius and Lucas. He died September 26, 1776. John, Sr., died October 14, 1752, aged seventy-eight years. His wife Hannah died November 9, 1761. Both are doubtless buried in the old Thomaston ground, though their gravestones do not remain.

The old pioneer was a man of note in his day. He was one of the foremost men in Northbury, as he had been in Durham. His estate was entered in the Waterbury grand list of 1737, at £91 4s. At his death it inventoried, the land at £1,330, the balance of the estate at £645 17s, Thomas Blakeslee and Jacob Blakeslee being the appraisers. There is a cane, in the possession of John Sutliff, of Bristol, the fifth John, marked on a silver band just under the knob, "Capt. John Sutlief, 1765"—marked by our John the 2d, the Deacon—which the family tradition says was brought over from England, and has been handed down from John to John in the family line to the presentholder.

John the 3d, son of the deacon, was afflicted with a mining passion which became a monomania. For years he worked at mining just below the Spruces, the hole where he entered still remaining.

He had twelve children, and was the first to come to meeting on the Hill in a wheeled vehicle; Mrs. Hart remembering the long wagon in which he used to bring his whole family up the long hill. With such families nowadays, the meeting houses would be filled as they were of old.

The next settlers after John Sutliff were Samuel Towner, Elzathan Taylor, and Johnathan Cook, these three coming before the close of 1731.

Of Samuel Towner this only is known. His name disappears from the Northbury petitions with that of May, 1738, and

he is found in Goshen in 1740. He probably went up there in the spring of 1739. A good many settlers were attracted to that town in the expectation that it would be made the county seat, when a county should be formed: an expectation justified by its central position in the county, but which in the event was destined to be disappointed. Mr. Towner was a man of large means for the time, his estate being entered in the Waterbury grand list of 1737 at £88; only one of the "pioneers," John Sutliff, rating above him. Where he lived here is not known. From Goshen he went, in 1750, to Dutchess County, N. Y., and in 1786-7, moved back to Goshen, where his descendants remained, and whence they spread.

Of Elathan Taylor this only is known, that he owned the land now constituting the old burying ground in Thomaston, and that he deeded it to the inhabitants of the town of Waterbury for that use, in 1735. His name does not appear in the grand list of 1737, nor in any petition of the "up river inhabitants," after the town meeting of September 29, 1736. He probably left soon after that date. Where he went to is not known. His house, as we learn from the deed of the burying ground, was "on the plain," by the burying ground or a little southward of it.

Johnathan Foot's name I must pass over, with simply saying that he died in 1754: and that in his will, which is on record in the probate office in Woodbury—as are all the wills of the pioneers, Waterbury being at that time in the Woodbury probate district—he mentions an island, known as "Welton's Island," as "lying up the river." Where that island is I cannot learn. Knowing its location, we should from it have some idea where Mr. Foot lived.

Isaac Castle was a native of Woodbury. He was the son of Isaac, and the grandson of Henry, one of the emigrants from Stratford to Woodbury in the settlement of the latter town. He was baptized August 9, 1707, but was born earlier, as his brother Samuel, next younger, was baptized the same day with him. He married, January 21, 1723, Tapher, the daughter and oldest child of John Warner, one of the earliest settlers of Westbury, the first physician of that society, and on the organization of the church, chosen one of its first deacons; the uncle of Deacon John Warner, third deacon of the Northbury church. Mr. Castle removed from Woodbury to Westbury in 1725, his first child being born in the latter place in August of that year. He came to Northbury as early as 1736, his name being signed to the first petition of the Northbury inhabitants for winter privileges, September 29, 1736. In John How's deed of the first public ground, he describes the land as "taken off the land I had of Isaac Castle." His first wife, by whom he had five children, Ashel, Sarah, Mary, Lydia, and Abisbai, born respectively, in 1725, '27, '30, '35, and '38, died soon after he came to Northbury. He married for his second wife, December 21, 1740, Lydia, daughter of Richard Scott, "of Sunderland," by whom he had eight children, Tapher, Elizabeth, Isaac, Nehitable, Richard,

Daniel, Amasa, and Jedidah, born respectively, in 1741, '43, '45, '47, '49, '51, '55, and '57, making the whole number of his children thirteen. Ashel, his eldest son, married a daughter of Gideon Allen, another of the pioneers. Where his house stood is not known, the surmise that it stood on the east side of the river, being only a surmise, from the circumstance that the hill between Thomaston and Plymouth was formerly called "Castles' Hill," but this name was given to the hill from the fact that four Castle brothers lived on it, and in the distribution of the highways for working, as was the custom, each settler taking a section to keep in repair, these brothers took the long hill, and it was from this called "the Castles' hill." In the list of Waterbury estates of 1737, Mr. Castle is entered £41. When he died or where he was buried is not known.

Daniel Curtiss came from Wallingford, of which town, his father, Isaac Curtiss, was one of the original proprietors. He was born August 7, 1707. His mother was Abigail Tuttle. The Connecticut Curtisses are descended from William Curtiss, who came over from England in 1632, landing at Scituate, Mass., from which place he removed, first to Roxbury, Mass., then to Stratford, Conn., whence the Wallingford Curtisses came to that town. In November, 1679, the town "granted to Neh. Royce, Isaac Curtiss, each 3 acres, and Nathaniel How and Isaac Royce, each 2 acres, and all at 'dog's misery,'" this latter locality being a swampy tract, in which wild animals when hunted took refuge, and which was so thick, tangled and miry, that the dogs of the hunters were tormented in their attempts to get at the game, whence its name, "dog's misery." In this action of the town we come upon the names of others of the pioneer settlers of Northbury. This "dog's misery," it seems, was the occasion of misery not to the dogs only, but also to their owners, as appears by a petition to the town, bearing date of March 16, 1696, and commencing as follows: "We whose names are underwritten, being in some mesure sencable of ye mezery of Contention and yt there is too much of it in our Town and one part of it is about dogs mezery, which may hasard Charge to ye Town, if not timely prevented, &c." Signed by Nehemiah Royce, the grandfather of our Phineas Royce, Nathaniel How, of the family of our John How, Isaac Curtiss and others. Mr. Curtiss was one of the earliest settlers of Northbury. He came with a family, his wife's name being "Lettice," and they bringing with them two children, Ebenezer and Jotham. Their third child, Jesse, was the first child born in Northbury, the date of his birth being September 22, 1733; Samuel How, reported the first child born here, not being born here, but in Wallingford. He had other children born here as follows: Abigail in 1735, Lucy in '37, Isaac in '40, Sarah in '42, Ruth in '44, Lettice in '46, and Daniel in '48, ten in all. He died November 25, 1750, in the forty-third year of his age, leaving an estate appraised by John Humaston, Caleb Humaston and John Bronson, at £4,468 12s, being the largest estate left by any of the pioneers, that of Caleb Humaston being next.

The estate of Mr. Curtiss was entered in the Waterbury list of 1737, at £33. By what process he managed to increase this in a little over twenty years to £4,500, it would be interesting to know, especially with a family of ten children on his hands. Perhaps the Lord helped him out as a reward for his domestic faithfulness.

Mr. Curtiss was a prominent man in the new community. In extending a call to Rev. Mr. Todd to be their pastor, he was appointed with Moses Blakeslee and Jeremiah Peck (chosen the two first deacons) to convey the call to Mr. Todd, and receive his answer. In the military line, he attained as early as 1745 to the distinction of lieutenant, by which title he was afterwards known. He lies buried in the old ground on the Hill, his grave-stone bearing the following inscription:

“Here lies ye Body of Lieut. Daniel Curtiss, he died Novbr ye 25th, 1750, in ye 43d year of his age. Mortals attend to learn your end.” His wife lies buried beside him, having died the year before him, in the thirty-ninth year of her age.

Ebenezer Elwell came from Branford, with a family, in 1732. Seven of his children were born before he came to Northbury, the first born here, Anne, being entered in the Waterbury records as his “8th,” “born Dec. 5th, 1733,” and so being the second child, and first girl born in Northbury; thus taking the head over Experience Blakeslee, daughter of Capt. Thomas, whom tradition has reported as the first female child born in Northbury, but who was not born till January 3, 1734-5. His ninth and last child was Samuel, born April 27, 1736. His other children, born before coming here, were Ebenezer, Mark, Johnathan, Catherine, Judith and Lydia, and one whose name I do not learn. His wife, Catherine, died January 9, 1743-4; and he married again in 1744, Hannah, daughter of Edmund Scott, of Waterbury. He died December 24, 1754. Where he lived, or where he was buried, I have not been able to learn. Among the bequests of his will—which was witnessed by Rev. Mr. Todd and John How, being doubtless written by Mr. Todd—was “land on the east side of the river,” appraised at £284, to Ebenezer, and “land on the west side of the river,” appraised at £1,242, to Mark. His daughter Catherine, or “Catrine” as her name was written, was married to Abraham Luddington; Judith to James Curtiss; and Lydia to Nathaniel Barnes. To Anne, unmarried at the date of his death, her father, to console her doubtless for the lack of a husband, made the following bequest: “I do will and bequeathe to my daughter Anne, my great Brass Kettle, to be her own”—a rare treasure in those days, and which likely secured her a husband as soon as the bequest was known. Mr. Elwell’s property was entered in the Waterbury grand list of 1737, at £74, so that he too had prospered in his worldly estate.

Barnabas Ford was, in more senses than one, the “head centre” of the new community. His “new dwelling house” was the centre of the circuit of two and a half miles radius, which the early petitions specified as the proposed limit of the

independent winter privileges asked for ; and he appears to have been the chief land owner of the early settlement, being satisfied, tradition says, with no less than "all the land that lay next to his." He came from Wallingford in the spring of 1736, having come to that town from New Haven about 1718. He brought with him a family of five children, viz., Ebenezer, Cephas, Enos, Sarah and Mary, and there were born to him here, Zillah, and Abel, the latter January 29, 1737-8. His calling, as specified in a deed given by Daniel Tuttle, of Wallingford, bearing date of 1720, was that of "Gentleman Taylor." He had a brother Benjamin, who also was a "Weavor." The family thus seems to have been in the clothier line, Barnabas being the pioneer tailor of Northbury. There was another brother in New Haven, Matthew, a "husbandman." The spring before coming here, April 12, 1735, Mr. Ford bought of "Joseph Chittenden, of Waterbury, husbandman," "for and in consideration of one hundred and fifty pounds money, well and truely paid, a certaine piece or parcell of Land, lying and being in s'd Waterbury, containing forty-five acres and a half acre, as the same lyeth butted and bounded Northerly by the common land, easterly in part by Joseph Hurlburt's Land, and part by the Highway, westerly, by Common Land, running to a poynt at the South and to a heap of stones which is the bounds, with a small dwelling House." This was the "new dwelling House," which was "the centre of the village we live in," as said the early petitions. This farm and house, Mr. Ford "lett and farm lett" back again to s'd Chittenden "to use and improve for grass and raising of grain as ye s'd Chittenden shall think fitt, until the 30th day of March next ensuing," that is, 1736, with the proviso that "the said Joseph Chittenden is wholly prohibited and forbidden to cut any sort of timber, Small or great upon s'd farm during his living upon s'd farm." The "small dwelling House" mentioned in this deed, which was the first home of the Fords in Northbury, stood not far from where the present academy in Thomaston now stands, the site of it being originally determined, doubtless, by the living spring of water near by, from which, with other springs, a good sized brook used to flow down through the run leading to "Twitch grass meadow," Mrs. Hart remembering that, in her girlhood, her folks used to water their horses in it as they went home to Humaston Hill, after meeting, Sundays. At the spring too, the boys used to slake their thirst, as they footed it, barefoot, to and from meeting on Plymouth Hill. The old chimney stack of the house was still standing in Mrs. Hart's early years, and she said that they used to say that was "Barney Ford's house." To the farm he had of Joseph Chittenden, he added by purchase of those owning lands adjoining, as John Southmayd, Isaac Castle—who signed with a "mark"—John How, Thomas Clark, and Jeremiah Peck, of Waterbury, Benajah Stone, of "Gilsford," Timothy Stanley, of Farmington, and others, until he owned most of the land in what is now the village of Thomaston. At the October session of the General Assembly, 1738, liberty was granted to the "Northerly inhab-

itants" to employ a minister for two years, with exemption from parish rates at the town center for that time. In prospect of the settlement of a minister, Mr. Ford, December 13, 1738, "for the consideration of being freed from the charge of settling the first minister in the north part of the Bounds of Waterbury upon the River," gave to "the said Society and the present inhabitants, two acres of land, to be taken of the North part of my farm, In the following form, viz.: beginning at the Southwest corner of Sam'l Frost's land, etc." This land was part of the "Settlement" given Rev. Mr. Todd at his installation as first pastor of the Northbury church. A year and a half later, Mr. Todd sold and deeded back to Mr. Ford an acre and fifty rods of this land, "to be taken of my Home Lott." When the Episcopal church came to be organized in Northbury, Mr. Ford, "in consideration of one hundred pounds money, contributed to me by my neighbors, members of the church of England, by and with their advice, for the first of the lands to endow the said church in Northbury," as runs the deed, deeded to the "Society for the Propagation of the gospel in Foreign Parts," the English proselyting society, "one piece of land containing forty acres being and lying in said Northbury, eastward from the church, it being the west end of the farm that belonged to Thomas Clark, of Waterbury." The first church property, thus, in each society, came from the land of Mr. Ford. At the organization of the society of Northbury in 1739, he was one of the three, who, as the law required, applied for the issuing of the "worant" warning the first society meeting, and at that meeting he was chosen "Clark for the Sosiaty of Northbury," and the opening records of the society are in his handwriting. "At ye same (first) meating (of the society) it was voted that Jeremiah Peck, Daniel Curtiss and Barnabas Ford, should be freed from ye charge of boulding Mr. Samuel todd's house;" Mr. Ford, for the consideration of the two acres given to the society the year before, as the other two, doubtless, for like considerations.

Mr. Ford died March 10, 1746-7, in the fifty-third year of his age. His will, which is a long and elaborate one, commences with the following preamble, illustrative of the style of his time, for nearly all the wills then written, began in about the same way:

"In the name of God amen: the 27th day of January in ye year of our Lord 1746. I Barnabas Ford of Northbury, in ye County of New Haven, in his majesties Colony of Connecticut in New England, being weak of body but of sound mind and memory, thanks be to God, and calling to mind my own mortality, and knowing that it is appointed unto men once to die, do ordain this my last will and Testament, that it is to say principally I Give and recommend my soul into ye hands of God that gave it, hoping thro Jesus Christ my Savior to have free pardon of all my sins and to inherit Eternal life, and my body I commit to ye earth to be decently buried at ye discretion of my Executors hereafter named, believing that at ye general Resurrection of ye dead I shall receive the same again by ye

mighty power of God; and as touching the worldly estate wherewith it hath pleased God to bless me in this life, I Give demise and dispose in the following manner."

To his "well beloved wife, Mary Ford," he gives "ye use and improvement of one-third part of all ye Land in the Farm that my house and Barn stands on in s'd Northbury, together with one-third part of my barn and one-half of my dwelling house, that is the South Westerly end of s'd house &c." To Ebenezer, his eldest son, he gives the other half of the house, etc. To his two sons Cephas and Enos, he gives "the whole of my lot of land known by ye name of my Standley farm, together with forty and three acres upon Bear Hill, which I bought of Mr. Todd, and six acres which I laid out adjoining to it, and the whole of my part of the lot laid out for ye sake of a mine, and the whole of my undivided right in the Common Lands in Waterbury, etc."

Mr. Ford bequeathes three guns to three of his boys; "to my son Ebenezer my old Gun," "to my son Cephas ye Gun that I bought of Mr. Cole," "to my son Enos ye Gun that I bought of Serj't Royce." He was thus well armed. His youngest son Abel, then only eight years old, he probably thought too young to be intrusted with firearms. Mr. Ford's daughter Sarah, had already married Abel Sutliff, the youngest and somewhat shiftless son of the 1st John Sutliff, and from the following note from Thomas Clark, Justice of Waterbury, it would seem that he found difficulty in drawing out of his rich father-in-law all the money he wanted:

"To Mr Barnabas Ford Sir your son in law Abel Sutliff wants to borrow fifty-five shillings if you please to let him have so much and I will wait till June next for it.

THOMAS CLARK."

Whether this intercession prevailed with the obdurate father-in-law or not, does not appear.

Mr. Ford's "well beloved wife Mary," left by the will in the care of her sons Ebenezer and Abel, seems not to have fared altogether happily at their hands. A controversy manifestly arose between them as to the cost of providing for her, the following bill against her being found among the Ford papers:

"Mother Ford Deter for my wifes Looking after Her dressing and undressing Her washing baking and Brewing for Her and brother Abel from May in the year 1757 until November in Ad 1758 and some afterwards, itt all amounts to the sum of £6 so do.

Here we see the old woman, helpless in her age, and a subject of quarrel between her two sons. This quarrel about their mother's support was finally left out to arbitrators to determine, and they rendered the following decree:

Northbury May ye 12, 1766.

we the arbitrators in a Case Depending between wid. marah Ford and her Sons Eben'r & abel, being met at ye Dweeling

house of Eliphilet Hartshorn have Considered ye above s'd case & have agreed that Each of her s'd Sons shall give ye s'd widdow one pound ten Shillings pr annum to be paid in provitions.

ELIPHALET HARTSHORN }
ABNER BLAKESLEE } arbitrators.
ASHER BLAKESLEE }

It was a significant mistake which the arbitrators made in rendering their decree in the widow's name—"Marah" instead of "Mary"—for the life of the "well beloved" of her husband had been made "bitter" by becoming a burden to her unloving children; the name the "arbitrators" gave her befitting, not because, as Naomi, she had been deprived of her sons, but because they had been continued to her. God save us all from unloved, and so dreary old age.

Mr. Ford appointed executors of his will, his wife and Capt. Thomas Blakeslee. His body was buried in the old burying ground in Thomaston, his tombstone bearing the following inscription:

"Here Lyeth ye Body of Barnabas Ford, he dyed March ye 10th 1746-7 in ye 53d year of his age."

Peace be to his ashes!

Captain Thomas Blakeslee, next in consequence to the minister, in the early New England communities, was the captain of the "train band," or military company organized in each town. Nor was this office a merely ornamental one in those days. In a frontier settlement, as Northbury was, exposed to attacks of Indians from Canada, where the settlers took their guns to meeting with them on the Sabbath, as they did when they met for a time, before the first meeting house was built, in a log house in the neighborhood of the old Deacon Daniel Potter place, the command of the military company was liable to be a very practical matter, and they chose the best men for the position, as the Plymouth, Mass., colonists chose Miles Standish.

The first captain of Northbury, as his tombstone with honorable pride declares, was Thomas Blakeslee. He was appointed to his command at the May session of the General Assembly in 1740, as the following entry in the Colonial Records shows: "This assembly do establish and confirm Mr. Thomas Blachley to be captain of the third company or train band in the town of Waterbury, and order that he be commissioned accordingly." The company was organized that spring. At the same session of the assembly John Brunson was appointed to be the lieutenant, and Daniel Curtiss the ensign in the same company, which newly acquired honors are immediately recognized in the records of the society, in which these gentlemen, who, in the record of the year before are mentioned under their plain names, in the record next following, that of August, 1740, have their military titles given them. The first "train band" of the town was at the center; the second in Westbury, now Watertown. It will be observed that in the captain's commission his name is spelled "Blachley."

Capt. Blakeslee was born in North Haven, then a part of New Haven, in the year 1700. From North Haven he went first to Sunderland, Mass., on the Connecticut river above Hadley, where likely he married his wife Mary Scott, the daughter of Richard Scott of that town, and sister of Lydia, the second wife of Isaac Castle. They had nine children, four born before coming to Northbury in 1731. David, born November 2, 1722; Reuben, March 9, 1724; Moses, June 30, 1727; Mary, September 7, 1729; and five born here: Submit, in 1731; Experience, January 3, 1735; Lydia in 1737; Esther in 1839; and Abigail in 1741. They came from Sunderland on horseback, the husband with two of the children on one horse, and the wife with the other two on another. Capt. Blakeslee was by occupation a farmer, owning land on both sides of the Naugatuck river, as appears from his will. His house, doubtless of logs, stood where the old Castel house now stands in Thomaston, on Centre street. There is a tradition that it was surrounded with palisades, as a refuge for the settlers in case of an Indian attack. His name appears, in his own signature, in the earliest public document, the petition of September 29, 1736, of the "up river inhabitants" to the town for winter privileges; that is, the privilege of hiring a minister for the three winter months with exemption from paying taxes to the town for that period. In this petition his name, which heads the list of petitioners, is spelled "Blasle," as it is in the early society records. At the first meeting of the society of Northbury, that in which the society was organized, "Mr. Thomas Blasle," not yet captain, was appointed with Joseph Clark, John How, John Brunson and Gideon Allen, "committee for Mr. Samuel Todd's House," the house which the society agreed, as a part of his "settlement" to build for their first pastor.

On the reorganization of the society, after the break up on the question of a meeting house, of which account will be given when we go on with the history of the society, Capt. Blakeslee was chosen at the annual meeting, in December, 1742, one of the "prudential" or society's committee, which shows that at that time he still adhered to the Congregational society, though it had been turned out of the public building by the majority of the proprietors, who had "declared for the church of England," one of which proprietors Capt. Blakeslee was, and one of the remonstrants to the legislature against the building of a new meeting house, a circumstance we should bear in mind when we come to the question of the origin of the Episcopal Church.

Abram, the brother of Capt. Thomas, had six children, John, Zopher, Abram, Jude, Stephen and Joel, the youngest of whom died in North Haven some fifty years ago.

Of Capt. Thomas' children, the oldest, David, who was a captain after his father, married Abigail — and lived on his father's place, where he kept tavern. He had six children, Adna, Eli, Asa, David, Phoebe and another daughter. Adna, who attained to the distinction of major, married Hannah Graves and lived on the old Blakeslee place below the ease shop.

He was the father of Junius, who married Abigail Cooper and had ten children, three of whom are Abraham, William and Adeline, wife of Israel Woodward, Esq.

Phoebe married Jesse Fenn who lived where Burr's store now stands. He was one of twelve children of Thomas Fenn, who lived, all of them, to be over fifty years of age, one of whom was Jason, father of the late Elam Fenn of Town Hill.

Experience, daughter of Capt. Thomas, married her cousin Jude, known as Ensign Jude, his commission being still in existence, in the possession of his descendant B. B. Satterlee. He lived on the old Blakeslee place, next south of T. J. Bradstreet's. He was a tanner, his tannery being in the fork of the roads opposite his house, on Twitch Grass Brook. He had ten children, Abi, Polly, Bela, Hannah, Micah, Esther, Betty, Bertha, Levee, and Levi.

Abi married Jesse Humaston, son of Caleb, and their daughter Sidna married Sherman Pierpont, father of the late George Pierpont of Plymouth Centre.

Bela married Olive Brown, and lived on the ground where Mrs. Edward Thomas now lives. He acted for many years as lay reader in St. Peter's; being called "Deacon Bela." He had ten children, the regulation number in the Blakeslee family in those days, one of whom, Clara, married John Satterlee, who had six children, four of them living to mature age; Merrit L., who emigrated to Chicago fifty-two years ago, when that city was scarcely more than a village, and who has witnessed and lived through the wonderful changes since, residing there still in blind old age; Alfred B., who studied for the ministry, graduating first at Brown University and then from the Baptist Theological Seminary in Rochester, N. Y. He went in 1854 to India as a missionary, where he died of Asiatic cholera. His widow died on her passage home, leaving a daughter, who now resides in Cleveland, O. The third brother is our honored townsman, Bela Blakeslee Satterlee, well known for his antiquarian tastes and researches, and to whom the town is so greatly indebted for his interest and labor in searching out, collecting and preserving the materials of its history, without which these sketches, or any worthy record of its past, could not have been written. More than all others Mr. Satterlee is the connecting link between the primitive period and the present of the history of Plymouth, and the town should appreciate and recognize its obligations to him in this respect.

Micah, son of Jude, married Rhoda Hopkins and had ten children. He lived near his father Jude's place. He attained to the military rank of Colonel, B. B. Satterlee having in his possession his several commissions up to that grade. He had a daughter Philena, who married Randall T. Andrews, the father of the present Randall T. Andrews; also a son Marvin, who was the father of Stephen Burritt, who was the father of Augustus, the present postmaster in Thomaston; also a son Edward, the father of Lyman W. Blakeslee; also a daughter named from her mother, Rhoda Hopkins, the wife of John Bradley. Edward

and Marvin built the houses in which T. J. Bradstreet and Dr. Woodruff now live. Edward was the selectman under whose supervision the covered bridge in Thomaston was built in 1836. Hannah, daughter of Jude, married Nathaniel Marsh, whose son Levi was the father of Riley Marsh, Mrs. Edward Thomas and Mrs. Noah Norton.

Abigail, daughter of Capt. Thomas, married Jacob Potter, whose youngest son Demas was drowned in Todd Hollow pond. Their oldest son Zenas, married Betty Blakeslee, and their oldest son Sherman, married Polly Luddington, granddaughter of David Luddington, whose father gave him the farm on which the Potter brothers now live, who with Mrs. Geo Gordon, are children of Sherman and Polly Luddington Potter.

David Luddington was a famous marksman. He shot the last deer killed in Plymouth on the meadow under the Spruces, firing across the river, and the deer not falling at the first shot, firing again, when he found on reaching the deer, that both bullets had gone through him.

Moses Luddington, David's father, went from Wallingford, first to Goshen, where the inhabitants all slept in the fort at night from fear of Indians, and worked together during the day, taking the work on the several farms in turn, and from Goshen came here. He was a surgeon in the French and Indian war, and was killed near Lake George. He was crawling along on his hands and knees, carrying bullets to the men in the fight, when a bullet hit him, as his leg was doubled under, and went through both above and below the knee. The powder horn he carried is now in the possession of the Potter brothers, as is also David's gun. With this he shot several bears, one on a tree just opposite the Potter brothers' house, on what was the old Dr. Weed place. David was such an unerring shot that he was not allowed to shoot in turkey shoots of the day.

Aaron, brother of David, accompanied his father to the war, and returned. He shot the last bear killed in Plymouth, in Todd Hollow. He afterwards moved to Norfolk, where he died at an advanced age.

Capt. Blakeslee died in 1778, and was buried in the old graveyard in Thomaston, his tombstone bearing the following inscription :

“ In memory of Mr. Thomas Blakslee, the first captain in Northbury who died with the gravil June ye 5 A. D. 1778 in the 78th year of his age.

Those days which to the dead were lent,
To serve God and man he freely spent.
But when his judge for him did call
With patience bid farewell to all.”

The gravestone of his son David bears the following inscription :

“ In memory of Capt David Blakslee who died with the stone Feb. 11th A. D. 1781 in the 59 year of his age.

Worn out with pain,
He resigned his breath;
Trusting with Christ
His soul will rest."

Capt. Thomas' wife was an equally important person in her department, in a time when doctors were few, and not always at hand, as the following inscription on her tombstone, also in poetry, testifies:

"In memory of Mrs. Mary Blakslee relict of Capt Thomas Blakslee who died with a fit of the apoplexy, Oct. ye 1st A. D. 1781 in the 79th year of her age.

Forty-two years of her frail life,
She served in office of mid wife;
Females lament that she is gone,
And learn to do as she hath done."

This wife of Capt. Thomas was the woman who, in the legend of Bronson in his history of Waterbury, chanced to have the prayer book, the discovery of which was the origin of Episcopacy in Northbury, a pretty myth which disappears before the recovered documents of the time.

Capt. Thomas left a will which is recorded in the probate office in Woodbury, to which district Waterbury at that time belonged. It bears date of July 21, 1766.

In the Waterbury list of 1737, Capt. Blackslée's estate is entered £64 16s, being the sixth in point of size of the settlers of that time, Ebenezer Richason being entered at £95, John Sutliff, Sr. at £91, Samuel Towner at £88, Gideon Allen at £74, and Jeremiah Peck at £69.

Such is the record of an honest sturdy man, of their descent from whom his posterity have no reason to be ashamed.

CHAPTER VI.

REVOLUTIONARY TIMES

The History More or Less Uncertain—Hot-Bed of Toryism—Northbury the Home of the Only Tory Known to Have Been Executed in Connecticut—Last Pensioner of the War Born in This Parish, With a Sketch of His Life and Enlistment.

THE part that the inhabitants of Northbury parish took in the revolutionary war at this late day can only be told in a fragmentary way. The town records of Waterbury and Watertown, of which this parish was a part, during the stormy days when the struggle for independence was going on, afford but little information, while the official papers of the State leave the subject a matter of more or less uncertainty and conjecture. It is known that the parish was a stronghold of toryism, a majority of the leading men west of the river holding fast to their British allegiance. Bitter enmities were engendered and violent acts were committed. The disgraceful doings of the north military company or trainband led to its dissolution by the General Assembly, its members being added to the Farmingbury and Westbury companies and to Captain Nathaniel Barnes' company in the same parish. These tories, however, should be judged leniently, for they were connected by ties of religious association and support with the mother country, and their pastors, sincere men, taught them that the colonial cause was treason against government and God. While all the action against the tories was not justifiable, it was not to be wondered at as human nature is constituted. A tory was hung up almost dead on the green, and a hook was shown in an old tavern which stood near the Andrew Buel place, where others were so hung. Devil's Lane was near that tavern, and County Sheriff Lord of Litchfield afterwards made arrests there, so that they said "the Lord came down from Litchfield and took the devil out of Plymouth," though he soon returned. The only tory known to have been executed in Connecticut was Moses Dunbar, who was taken from Plymouth, tried in Hartford for high treason and hung from a tree near where Trinity College now stands, on March 19, 1777. Dunbar was a young man, barely over thirty years of age, honest in his convictions, and was probably a victim of a law that unnecessarily deprived him of his life, as the death penalty against treason was soon afterwards repealed. He

offered to confine himself to his farm if allowed his liberty and hold no intercourse whatever with his neighbors. His family were highly incensed against him because of his joining the Episcopal church and later espousing toryism. So indignant was his father that he offered to furnish the hemp for a halter to hang him with.

The only records indicative of the revolution was a vote December 7, 1778, in consideration of provision running to an extravagant price, to furnish Mr. Storrs certain articles at specified prices. In 1774, when Congress resolved on non-intercourse with Great Britain, Phineas Royce was moderator of a special town meeting in Waterbury, a mark of his prominence. At that meeting Nathaniel Barnes, Dr. Roger Conant, and Jotham Curtis, of Northbury, were on the committee to see that no tea, molasses, sugar, coffee, spices, etc., were brought into town and sold. At another meeting held January 12th, Stephen Seymour, Randal Evans, and David Smith, of Northbury, were on a committee to receive donations contributed for the relief of the poor in Boston, whose port was then closed by the British fleet. Northbury sent Deacon Camp, father of Deacon Camp, lately of Plainville, through the wilderness of Maine with Arnold, to besiege Quebec in the winter of 1775. Daniel Rowe, grandfather of A. Markham on his mother's side, was at the battle of Saratoga and was the first to reach Benedict Arnold after he was wounded and rendered efficient aid.

David Smith, who lived where the Quiet House now stands, attained the rank of major, and subsequently became general of the Connecticut militia. He was in General Wooster's regiment which took part in the operations along Lake George and Champlain. He was at the battle of Germantown, October 4, 1777, and wintered at Valley Forge in 1777-78, and was there appointed brigadier major to General Varnum's brigade by general orders March 29, 1778. He was a prominent man at the time of the incorporation of Plymouth, having been sent to the legislature as a representative from Watertown for several terms. He was a merchant and his store was located in the rear of the present town building in Plymouth. He was a member of the Society of the Cincinnati.

Captains Jotham Curtis and Nathaniel Barnes received £6 and £16 respectively as bounties at Fishkill in October, 1777, by Lieutenant-Colonel J. Baldwin, for taking their companies to the aid of the Continental army on the North river. They also turned out to repel Tryon's invasion at New Haven, July 5, 1779. Captain Curtis' company was composed as follows: Lieutenant, Timothy Pond; ensign, Samuel Scoville; privates, Andrew Storrs, Phineas Royce, Stephen Curtis, Randal Evans, Samuel Curtis, Benjamin Upson, Samuel Penfield, Charles Cook, Ebenezer Cook, John Dunbar, Aaron Dunbar, Joel Sanford, Jason Fenn, Ithiel Fancher, Joel Fancher, David Foot, David Humaston, John Sutliff, Samuel Griggs, Zachariah Hitchcock, James Curtis, Eliakim Potter, Bartholomew Pond, Hezekiah Tuttle, —— Parker, William Southmayd.



Lemuel Cook,
Last Pensioner of the Revolutionary War.

In the successful campaign in the French war, when Crown Point and Ticonderoga were taken, Waterbury furnished a company in which John Sutliff was lieutenant; in that war Daniel Porter was ensign, and Asher Blakeslee, Enos Ford, and others were engaged.

The oldest survivor of the Revolution and the last pensioner of that war was born in Northbury parish in 1764. His name was Lemuel Cook and he was a son of Henry Cook, the first settler of the town. He enlisted at Cheshire when only sixteen years old. He was mustered in "at Northampton, in the Bay State 2d Regiment, Light Dragoons; Sheldon, Col., Stanton, Capt." He married Hannah Curtis at Cheshire, by whom he had eleven children. He married a second time at the age of seventy. About thirty years previous to his death he removed to the town of Clarendon (near Rochester), Orleans County, New York. He died there May 20, 1866, aged 102 years. The late Rev. E. B. Hillard visited Mr. Cook in July, 1864, and the latter related the circumstances of his enlistment and early services as follows:

"When I applied to enlist, Captain Hallibud told me I was so small he couldn't take me unless I would enlist for the war. The first time I smelt gunpowder was at Valentine's Hill (West Chester, New York). A troop of British horse were coming. 'Mount your horses in a minute,' cried the colonel. I was on mine as quick as a squirrel. There were two fires—crash! Up came Darrow, good old soul! and said, 'Lem, what do you think of gunpowder? Smell good to you?'

"The first time I was ordered on sentry was at Dobbs' Ferry. A man came out of a barn and leveled his piece and fired. I felt the wind of the ball. A soldier near me said, 'Lem, they mean you; go on the other side of the road.' So I went over; and pretty soon another man came out of the barn and aimed and fired. He didn't come near me. Soon another came out and fired. His ball lodged in my hat. By this time the firing had roused the camp; and a company of our troops came on one side, and a party of the French on the other; and they took the men in the barn prisoners, and brought them in. They were Cow Boys. This was the first time I saw the French in operation. They stepped as though on edge. They were a dreadful proud nation. When they brought the men in, one of them had the impudence to ask, 'Is the man here we fired at just now?' 'Yes,' said Major Tallmadge, 'there he is, that boy.' Then he told how they had each laid out a crown, and agreed that the one who brought me down should have the three. When he got through with his story, I stepped to my holster and took out my pistol, and walked up to him and said, 'If I've been a mark to you for money, I'll take my turn now. So, deliver your money, or your life!' He handed over four crowns, and I got three more from the other two."

Mr. Cook was at the battle of Brandywine and at Cornwallis' surrender. Of the latter he gives the following account:

"It was reported Washington was going to storm New

York. We had made a by-law in our regiment that every man should stick to his horse: if his horse went, he should go with him. I was waiter for the quartermaster; and so had a chance to keep my horse in good condition. Baron Steuben was mustermaster. He had us called out to select men and horses fit for service. When he came to me, he said, 'Young man, how old are you?' I told him. 'Be on the ground to-morrow morning at nine o'clock,' said he. My colonel didn't like to have me go. 'You'll see,' said he, 'they'll call for him to-morrow morning.' But they said if we had a law, we must abide by it. Next morning, old Steuben had got my name. There were eighteen out of the regiment. 'Be on the ground,' said he, 'to-morrow morning with two days' provisions.' 'You're a fool,' said the rest; 'they're going to storm New York.' No more idea of it than of going to Flanders. My horse was a bay, and pretty. Next morning I was the second on parade. We marched off towards White Plains. Then 'left wheel,' and struck right north. Got to King's Ferry, below Tarrytown. There were boats, scows, etc. We went right across into the Jerseys. That night I stood with my back to a tree. Then we went on to the head of Elk. There the French were. It was dusty; 'peared to me I should have choked to death. One of 'em handed me his canteen; 'Lem,' said he, 'take a good horn—we're going to march all night.' I didn't know what it was, so I took a full drink. It liked to have strangled me. Then we were in Virginia. There wasn't much fighting. Cornwallis tried to force his way north to New York; but fell into the arms of La Fayette, and he drove him back. Old Rochambeau told 'em, 'I'll land five hundred from the fleet, against your eight hundred.' But they darsn't. We were on a kind of side hill. We had plaguey little to eat and nothing to drink under heaven. We hove up some brush to keep the flies off. Washington ordered that there should be no laughing at the British; said it was bad enough to have to surrender without being insulted. The army came out with guns clubbed on their backs. They were paraded on a great smooth lot, and there they stacked their arms. Then came the devil—old women, and all (camp followers). One said, 'I wonder if the d—d Yankees will give me any bread.' The horses were starved out. Washington turned out with his horses and helped 'em up the hill. When they see the artillery, they said, 'There, them's the very artillery that belonged to Burgoyne.' Greene come from the southard; the awfullest set you ever see. Some, I should presume, had a pint of lice on 'em. No boots nor shoes."

Mr. Cook's condition, Mr. Hillard described as follows:

"The old man's talk is very broken and fragmentary. He recalls the past slowly, and with difficulty; but when he has fixed his mind upon it, all seems to come up clear. His articulation, also, is very imperfect; so that it is with difficulty that his story can be made out. Much of his experience in the war seems gone from him; and in conversation with him he has to be left to the course of his own thoughts, inquiries and sugges-

tions appearing to confuse him. At the close of the war, he married Hannah Curtis, of Cheshire, Connecticut, and lived a while in that vicinity; after which he removed to Utica, New York. There he had frequent encounters with the Indians who still infested the region. One with whom he had some difficulty about cattle, at one time assailed him at a public house, as he was on his way home, coming at him with great fury, with a drawn knife. Mr. Cook was unarmed; but catching up a chair he presented it as a shield against the Indian's thrusts, till help appeared. He says he never knew what fear was, and always declared that no man should take him prisoner alive. His frame is large, his presence commanding; and in his prime he must have possessed prodigious strength. He has evidently been a man of most resolute spirit; the old determination still manifesting itself in his look and words. His voice, the full power of which he still retains, is marvellous for its volume and strength. Speaking of the present war, he said, in his strong tones, at the same time bringing down his cane with force upon the floor, 'It is terrible; but, terrible as it is, *the rebellion must be put down!*' He still walks comfortably with the help of a cane; and with the aid of glasses reads his 'book,' as he calls the Bible. He is fond of company, loves a joke, and is good-natured in a rough sort of way. He likes to relate his experiences in the army and among the Indians. He has voted the Democratic ticket since the organization of the government, supposing that it still represents the same party that it did in Jefferson's time. His pension, before its increase, was one hundred dollars. It is now two hundred dollars. The old man's health is comfortably good; and he enjoys life as much as could be expected at his great age. His home, at present, is with a son, whose wife, especially, seems to take kind and tender care of him. Altogether, he is a noble old man; and long may it yet be before his name shall be missed from the roll of his country's deliverers."



Gen. Erastus Blakeslee.

CHAPTER VII.

THE CIVIL WAR.

There Were no More Loyal or Brave Soldiers Than the Sons of Plymouth. Several of Whom Gained Honorable Distinction, while Others Met Untimely Deaths at the Front and in the Very Heat of Battle—Roster of Those Enlisting or Belonging to the Town.

IN the civil war Plymonth may well be proud of her record. Her sons were scattered in nearly every Connecticut regiment and some also in regiments from other states. Co. D, 2d Connecticut Heavy Artillery, had fifty-three local men. Co. I, 1st Connecticut Heavy Artillery, was principally made up of Plymouth men and many more were in the First Cavalry, C. V. From the beginning of the war until Lee surrendered these brave, loyal soldiers were to be found in all the principal conflicts. In several instances their gallant services were so far recognized as to receive deserved promotion. The three principal commanding officers of the 1st Connecticut Cavalry were identified with this town, viz., Brevet Brigadier General Erastus Blakeslee, Major L. P. Goodwin (who for a considerable time commanded as ranking officer), and Brevet Brigadier General Brayton Ives, who belongs to one of the oldest families. Another plucky fighter was Colonel Augustus H. Fenn, now judge of the Connecticut Supreme Court, who lost his right arm at the battle of Cedar Creek, and in seven weeks reported for duty. Major William B. Ells commanded the 3d Battalion at Cold Harbor, and was made a cripple for several years by a shot wound in the leg. Lieutenants Franklin J. Candee and Horace Hubbard were killed at the Opequan Creek battle. They belonged to the 2d Artillery, which was in the hottest of the fight. Edward P. Smith, of Co. I, 1st Artillery, was the first Plymouth soldier who died in service, and his funeral was largely attended by people from far and near, his remains having been sent to Terryville embalmed.

When President Lincoln issued a call for 300,000 more men after the disastrous Peninsula campaign, Litchfield county voted to raise an entire regiment. L. W. Wessells was made Colonel and the regiment went into camp at Litchfield August 21, 1862. Plymouth united with Watertown to raise a company, the recruiting officers being A. H. Fenn, W. H. Lewis, Jr., and



Capt. Eugene Atwater.

Robert A. Potter. Plymouth furnished fifty-three men, Watertown eighteen, and Harwinton thirteen. Wm. B. Ells, then 2d Lieutenant of the 1st Connecticut Artillery stationed at Fort Richardson, was chosen Captain, W. H. Lewis, Jr., 1st Lieutenant, and Robert A. Potter, 2d Lieutenant. The regiment was the 19th C. V. It was presented with a beautiful stand of colors by Mrs. William Curtis Noyes, of Litchfield, and on the 11th of September was mustered into the service of the United States for three years. The battalion, consisting of 889 men and officers, left on the 15th for Washington. It moved on to Alexandria where it remained until the middle of January following.

It was while at this point that Arthur G. Kellogg of Co. C, died on the 10th of November, 1862. His was the third death that occurred in the regiment. The health of the soldiers continued to grow worse, and as there were reports of neglect and harsh treatment of the sick, Governor Buckingham sent Dr. S. T. Salisbury of Plymouth, to investigate, who reported that everything was being done that was possible for the men.

The regiment was removed to Washington to do defence duty, and in the fall was changed into an artillery regiment, recruiting its number to 1,800 men by the following March. Up to this period the following Plymouth men had died:

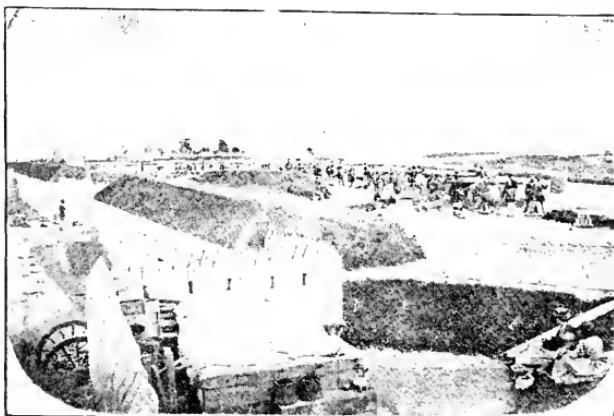
Burritt H. Tolles, January 12, 1863, fever, buried in Terryville; Charles J. Cleveland, January 30, 1863, fever, buried in Terryville; George H. Holt, February 26, 1863, diphtheria, buried in Terryville; Franklin W. Hubbard, April 10, 1863, typhoid fever, buried in Terryville; Josiah J. Wadsworth, September 19, 1863, spotted fever, buried in Hartford; Corporal Wesley F. Glover, December 28, 1862, typhoid fever, buried in Woodville; George A. Hoyt, fifer, June 6, 1863, fever, buried in Plymouth; Eben Norton, June 12, 1864, fever, buried in Plymouth.

On the 20th of May, 1864, the regiment joined the Army of the Potomac near the Spottsylvania Court House and were assigned to duty in the 2d Brigade, 1st Division, 6th Corps. The 21st of May the enemy was met and a series of marches were begun which culminated at Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864. In this engagement the regiment had 114 killed, 197 wounded, 15 missing and 3 died in prison. The rebels plied the position with musketry and swept it with grape and canister. Major Ells was wounded almost by the first fire. Colonel Kellogg, proud of his men, was in advance of the foremost line, his towering and conspicuous form making him a target, and he too fell in the very beginning of the fight pierced by a dozen bullets.

The Plymouth company was in the third and rear battalion and suffered less severely than some of the other companies, the casualties resulting as follows:

Killed—Philo A. Fenn, shot in the head by sharpshooters, June 12, while on duty as sharpshooter; John Murphy, shot in heart; George Comstock, real name George Brooks, Petersburg, June 22.

Died of Wounds—George L. Beach, Cold Harbor, thigh.



Redoubt B, Near Fort Alexandria, Va.



Officers, Second Conn. Heavy Artillery.

died at Washington, June 14, 1861, was hit by bullet which was afterwards taken out and put on his coffin at funeral; Thomas Mann, calf of leg, died at Washington, June 8.

Wounded — Quartermaster-Sergeant David B. Wooster, thigh, slight, afterwards killed at Fisher's Hill; Justin O. Stoughton, shoulder and back; Chauncey Culver, side and breast, severe; Wallace E. Beach, arm; George T. Cook, shoulder; Zelotes F. Grannis, head; Major Wm. B. Ells, leg, severe.

Corporal James R. Baldwin, of Co. E, from Winsted, who for some time previous to his enlistment had resided in Plymouth, and was a brother of the late N. Taylor Baldwin, was missing in this engagement and is believed to have died in a rebel prison.

On the 20th of June the regiment was in the trenches in front of Petersburg. Here Matthias Walter, of Plymouth, was wounded by a sharpshooter and John Grieder was fatally wounded by a piece from a three inch shell.

On the 22d of June there was a skirmish with Hill's rebel division. Corporal Charles E. Guernsey was wounded in the shoulder and thigh and died on the 28th. It is supposed he was shot by the carelessness of one of his own comrades. George B. Hempstead, of Co. B, a former clerk in the store of B. H. Hemingway, in Terryville, was shot in the right breast, the ball lodging in his watch. He also died on the 28th.

The next engagement was the bloody battle of the Opequan. Here Hiram T. Coley was killed, as was 1st Lieutenant Franklin J. Candee, who while lying on the ground raised his head to look at his watch, and was picked off by a sharpshooter. Second Lieutenant Horace Hubbard had his back fearfully torn by a shell and lived but a short time.

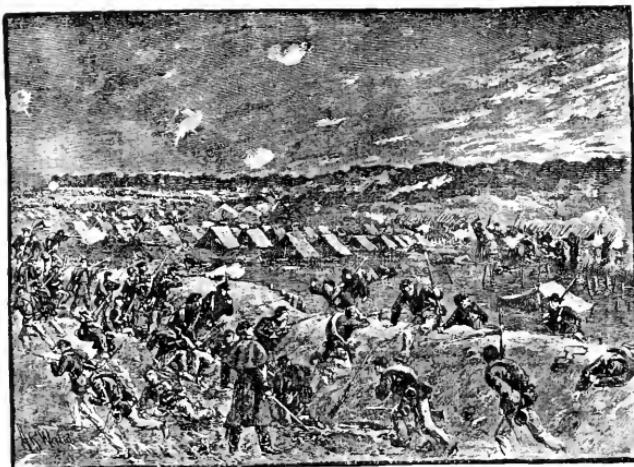
The wounded were Corporal Henry N. Bushnell, neck, severe; Corporal David A. Bradley, neck; William Lindley, finger; Henry Tolles, head; Corporal Ira H. Stoughton, hip, canister; Emery B. Taylor, thigh; Seeley Morse, thigh; George H. Bates, side and back, shell, severe.

The next battle was on the 22d at Fisher's Hill. Quartermaster David B. Wooster was killed, and Charles L. Bryan and Swift McG. Hunter were slightly wounded.

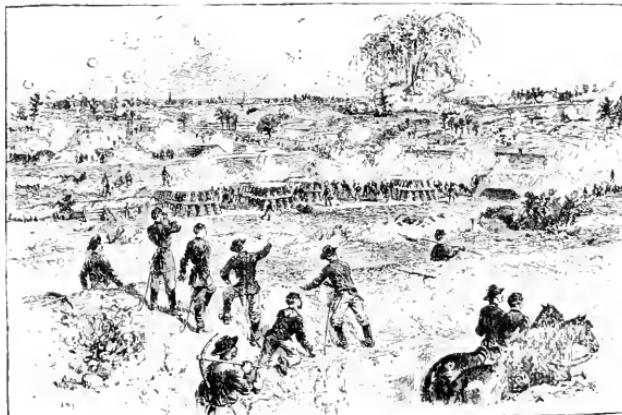
Then the memorable battle of Cedar Creek, October 10, came. The Plymouth men killed were Corporal Edward C. Hopson, Corporal William Wright, Abner W. Scott, and Charles R. Warner. Walter Oates was missing and doubtless died in a rebel prison. Captain Augustus H. Fenn lost his right arm at the shoulder.

The regiment participated in no other battles, but belonged to the Army of the Potomac until mustered out August 18, 1865.

Probably all of the older residents will recall the history of Dorence Atwater, who kept the records of Andersonville prison. He is a son of Henry Atwater, of Plymouth, and when a boy was a clerk in the store at Terryville. Colonel A. H. Fenn in writing of Mr. Atwater says he "has better claims to enduring remembrance than that of any other person from the town of



Surprise at Cedar Creek.



Explosion of the Mine at Petersburg.

Plymouth who went into the war." The details of his life would read like a romance. At the age of sixteen, on the outbreak of the war, he enlisted in the first squadron of Connecticut Cavalry, afterwards attached to the Harris Light Cavalry of New York. He served for nearly his full term, participating in the hard campaigning and sharp battles that command experienced and was finally captured and taken to the terrible Andersonville prison pen, where so many brave Connecticut boys met their death. He was an excellent penman, and for this or some other reason he was detailed there for work in the surgeon's office of the hospital department, where it was a part of his duty to keep a record of the dead, their regiments, number of their graves, etc. While doing this he managed to keep an extra copy of the record for his own use, and this he brought away with him when he was paroled, concealing it under his clothing. Arriving at his home in Terryville, wasted almost to a skeleton by sickness, induced by army exposure, he was for a while dangerously ill. Meantime the war department heard of the valuable records and summoned him to Washington and purchased a right to copy the records, which were of invaluable service to the government and to friends of soldiers in determining the fate of many missing men. His carefully kept list contained the names of *thirteen thousand soldiers dead*. His rolls were copied according to agreement, and when Miss Clara Barton, the noble friend of Union soldiers, went on her expedition to Andersonville after the war to identify and properly mark the graves of the dead, Atwater was detailed for service with her, and his records were placed in his possession and were the only reliable records obtainable for identification of the graves. The details of Mr. Atwater's subsequent experiences with the war department show the most cruel case of injustice of a government towards one of its faithful servants of which we have any knowledge. We will not enter into the particulars of the experience now. He was made to suffer a cruel wrong which to this day has never been righted in the war department.

In 1868, still suffering in health from his hardships, he was appointed United States Consul to the Seychelles Islands, in the Indian Ocean. Three years later he was transferred to the United States Consulate at Tahiti, in the South Pacific. He was a faithful and valuable official in both positions, and only resigned after he had served over a score of years. He married a Tahitian lady, and by this marriage is allied to the royal family. Her father was an English gentleman, for many years in business in Tahiti. Mr. Atwater still makes it his home in the South Pacific, coming to San Francisco once or twice a year.

The following extracts from a report written by Miss Clara Barton, published in 1866, will be interesting in connection with the above :

" Having, by official invitation, been placed upon an expedition to Andersonville, for the purpose of identifying and marking the graves of the dead contained in those noted prison grounds, it is perhaps not improper that I make some report of the cir-



The Battle of the Crater.



Upton's Brigade at Bloody Angle.

circumstances which induced the sending of such an expedition, its work, and the appearance, condition, and surroundings of that interesting spot, hallowed alike by the sufferings of the martyred dead, and the tears and prayers of those who mourn them.

"During a search for the missing men of the United States Army, commenced in March, 1865, under the sanction of our late lamented President Lincoln, I formed the acquaintance of Dorence Atwater, of Connecticut, a member of the 2d New York Cavalry, who had been a prisoner at Belle Isle and Andersonville twenty-two months, and charged by the rebel authorities with the duty of keeping the Death Register of the Union Prisoners who died amid the nameless cruelties of the last named prison.

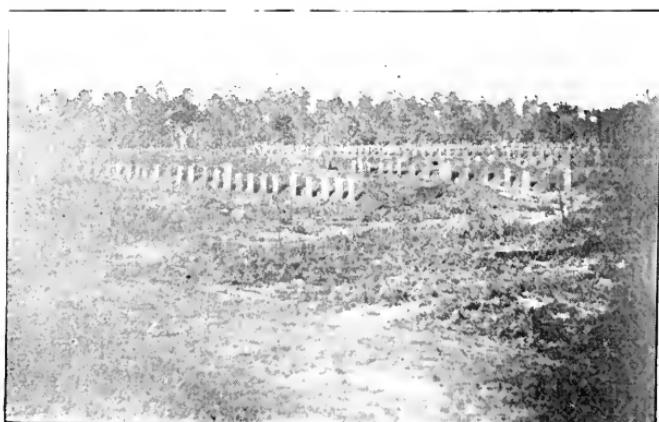
"By minute inquiry, I learned from Mr. Atwater the method adopted in the burial of the dead; and by carefully comparing his account with a draft which he had made of the grounds appropriated for this purpose by the prison authorities, I became convinced of the possibility of identifying the graves, simply by comparing the numbered post or board marking each man's position in the trench in which he was buried, with the corresponding number standing against his name upon the register kept by Mr. Atwater, which he informed me was then in the possession of the War Department.

"Assured by the intelligence and frankness of my informant of the entire truthfulness of his statements, I decided to impart to the officers of the Government the information I had gained, and accordingly brought the subject to the attention of General Hoffman, Commissary General of prisoners, asking that a party or expedition be at once sent to Andersonville for the purpose of identifying and marking the graves, and enclosing the grounds; and that Dorence Atwater, with his register, accompany the same as the proper person to designate and identify. The subject appeared to have been not only unheard, but unthought of; and from the generally prevailing impression that no care had been taken in the burial of our prisoners, the idea seemed at first difficult to be entertained. But the same facts which had served to convince me, presented themselves favorably to the good understanding and kind heart of General Hoffman, who took immediate steps to lay the matter before the Hon. Secretary of War, upon whom, at his request, I called the following day, and learned from him that he had heard and approved my proposition, and decided to order an expedition, consisting of materials and men, under charge of some government officer, for the accomplishment of the objects set forth in my request, and invited me to accompany the expedition in person—which invitation I accepted.

"Accordingly, on the 8th of July, the propeller Virginia, having on board fencing material, head-boards, the prison records, forty workmen, clerks and letterers, under command of Capt. James M. Moore, A. Q. M., Dorence Atwater and myself, left Washington for Andersonville, via Savannah, Georgia, arriving at the latter place July 12th. Having waited at



Burying the Dead



Cemetery at Andersonville.

Savannah seven days, and then resumed the journey by way of Augusta, Atlanta, and Macon, the entire party reached its destination in safety about noon on the 25th of July.

"We found the prison grounds, stockade, hospital sheds, and the various minor structures, almost in the same condition in which they had been evacuated; and care is taken to leave these historic monuments undisturbed, so long as the elements will spare them.

"There is not, and never was, any town or village at this place except what grew out of its military occupation. Anderson Station, on the railroad from Macon to Eufala, was selected as a depot for prisoners, probably on account of its remoteness and possible security, and the prison itself, with the buildings which sprang up around it, constituted all there was of Andersonville.

"The original enclosure of nineteen acres was made in the unbroken woods; and the timber was only removed as it was wanted for the necessities of the prison. The enclosure was made in January, 1864, and enlarged during the summer, to twenty-five and three-quarter acres—being a quadrangle of 1,295 by 865 feet. The greatest length is from north to south, the ground rising from the middle towards each end in rather a steep, rounded hill—the northern one being at once the highest and of the greatest extent. A small stream, rising from springs a little to the eastward, flows across it through a narrow valley filled with a compost washed down by the rains. The enclosing stockade is formed of pine logs, twenty feet in length, and about eight inches in diameter, sunk five feet in the ground, and placed close together. This is again surrounded by two successive, and precisely similar, palisades—a portion of the last of which is gone. It seems never to have been completed. The two inner walls remain entire. Within the interior space, at the distance of about seventeen feet from the stockade, runs the famous dead-line, marked by small posts set in the ground, and a slight strip of pine board nailed on the tops of them. The gates, of which there are two, situated on the west side, were continuations of the stockade, enclosing spaces of thirty feet square, more or less, with massive doors at either end. They were arranged and worked on the principle of canal locks. Upon the inner stockade were fifty-two sentry boxes, raised above the tops of the palisades, and accessible to the guard by ladders. In these stood fifty-two guards, with loaded arms, so near that they could converse with each other. In addition to these, seven forts mounted with field artillery, commanded the fatal space and its masses of perishing men.

"Under the most favorable circumstances, and best possible management, the supply of water would have been insufficient for half the number of persons who had to use it. The existing arrangements must have aggravated the evil to the utmost extent. The sole establishments for cooking and baking were placed on the bank of the stream immediately above, and between the two inner lines of palisades. The grease and refuse from them were found adhering to the banks at the time of our visit. The guards,



Dorence Atwater



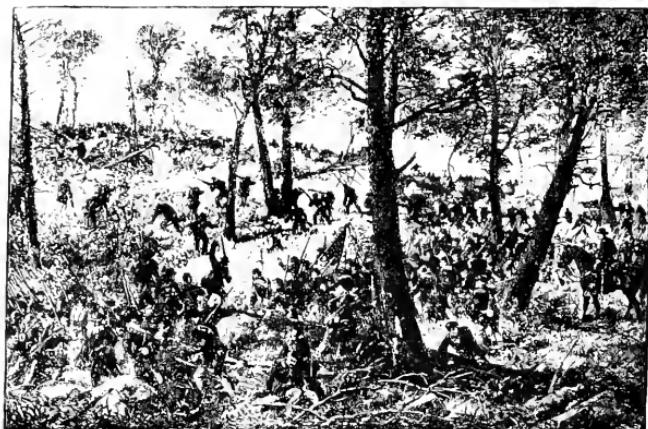
Andersonville Stockade, Showing the Dead Line.

to the number of about 3,000, were principally encamped on the upper part of the stream, and when the heavy rains washed down the hill sides, covered with 80,000 human beings, and the outlet below failed to discharge the flood which backed and filled the valley, the water must have become so foul and loathsome, that every statement I have seen of its offensiveness must be considered as falling short of the reality. And yet, within rifle-shot of the prison, there flowed a stream fifteen feet wide and three feet deep, of pure, delicious water. Had the prison been placed so as to include a section of the 'Sweet Water Creek,' the inmates might have drank and bathed to their hearts' content.

"The cemetery, around which the chief interest must gather, is distant about 300 yards from the stockade in a north-westerly direction. The graves, placed side by side in close continuous rows, cover nine acres, divided into three unequal lots by two roads which intersect each other nearly at right angles. The fourth space is still unoccupied, except by a few graves of 'Confederate' soldiers.

"No human bodies were found exposed, and none were removed. The place was found in much better condition than had been anticipated, owing to the excellent measures taken by Major-General Wilson, commanding at Macon, and a humane public-spirited citizen of Fort Valley, Georgia—a Mr. Griffin, who, in passing on the railroad, was informed by one of the ever-faithful negroes, that the bodies were becoming exposed, and were rooted up by animals. Having verified this statement, he collected a few negroes, sank the exposed bodies, and covered them to a proper depth. He then reported the facts to General Wilson, and requested authority to take steps for protecting the grounds. That patriotic officer visited Andersonville in person, appointed Mr. Griffin temporary superintendent, and gave him such limited facilities as could be furnished in that destitute country. It was determined to inclose a square of fifty acres; and, at the time of our arrival, the fence was nearly one-third built—from old lumber found about the place. He had also erected a brick kiln, and was manufacturing brick for drains to conduct the water away from the graves, and protect and strengthen the soil against the action of heavy rains. We found Mr. Griffin with a force of about twenty negroes and a few mules, at work on the grounds. I have understood that that gentleman furnished the labor at his own cost, while General Wilson issued the necessary rations.

"The part performed by our party was to take up and carry forward the work so well commenced. Additional force was obtained from the military commandant at Macon for completing the enclosure and erecting the head-boards. It seems that the dead had been buried by Union prisoners, paroled from the stockade and hospital for that purpose. Successive trenches, capable of containing from 100 to 150 bodies each, thickly set with little posts or boards, with numbers in regular order carved upon them, told to the astonished and tear-dimmed eye the sad story of buried treasures. It was only necessary to compare the



The Battle of Winchester.



Union Breastworks at Cold Harbor.

number upon each post or board with that which stands opposite the name on the register, and replace the whole with a more substantial, uniform and comely tablet, bearing not only the original number, but the name, company and regiment, and date of death of the soldier who slept beneath.

"I have been repeatedly assured by prisoners that great care was taken at the time by the men to whom fell the sad task of originally marking this astonishing number of graves, to perform the work with faithfulness and accuracy. If it shall prove that the work performed by those who followed, under circumstances so much more favorable, was executed with less faithfulness and accuracy than the former, it will be a subject of much regret—but fortunately not yet beyond the possibility of correction. The number of graves marked is 12,920. The original records, captured by General Wilson, furnished about 10,500; but as one book of the record had not been secured, over 2,000 names were supplied from a copy (of his own record) made by Mr. Atwater in the Andersonville prison, and brought by him to Annapolis on his return with the paroled prisoners.

"Interspersed throughout this Death Register were 400 numbers against which stood only the dark word 'unknown.' So, scattered among the thickly designated graves, stand 400 tablets, bearing only the number and the touching inscription 'Unknown Union Soldier.'

"Substantially, nothing was attempted beyond enclosing the grounds, identifying and marking the graves, placing some appropriate mottoes at the gates and along the spaces designed for walks, and erecting a flagstaff in the center of the cemetery. The work was completed on the 17th of August, and the party took the route homeward by way of Chattanooga, Nashville, and Cincinnati, arriving at Washington on the morning of August 24th.

"For the record of your dead, you are indebted to the fore-thought, courage, and perseverance of Dorence Atwater, a young man not yet twenty-one years of age; an orphan; four years a soldier; one-tenth part of his whole life a prisoner, with broken health and ruined hopes, he seeks to present to your acceptance the sad gift he has in store for you; and, grateful for the opportunity, I hasten to place beside it this humble report, whose only merit is its truthfulness, and beg you to accept it in the spirit of kindness in which it is offered."

COMPLETE ROSTER OF THE SOLDIERS ENLISTING FROM OR BELONGING TO PLYMOUTH.

Erastus Blakeslee, enlisted October 9, 1861, Co. A, 1st Regt., C. V. Commissioned 2d Lieutenant Co. A, October 18, 1861 (not mustered). Mustered Adjutant. Promoted Captain Co. A, March 28, 1862. Promoted from Captain Co. A to Major, December 18, 1863. Lieutenant-Colonel, May 31, 1864. Wounded June 1, 1864, Ashland, Va. Promoted Colonel, June 6, 1864. Discharged October 26, 1864, time expired. Promoted Brigadier-General, by brevet, March 13, 1865.

Brayton Iyes, enlisted June 21, 1861, Co. F, 5th Regt. Promoted from Adjutant, September 25, 1861. Appointed A. A. G., U. S. Vols., May 14, 1862. Promoted Lieutenant-Colonel, November 1, 1864. Colonel, January 17, 1865. Brigadier-General, by brevet, March 13, 1865. Mustered out, August 2, 1865.

Augustus H. Fenn, enlisted July 16, 1862. Promoted Captain Co. C, from 1st Lieutenant Co. K, April 13, 1864. Wounded October 19, 1864, Cedar Creek, Va. Promoted Major 2d Regt., Heavy Artillery, January 20, 1865. Lieutenant-Colonel, by brevet, April 6, 1865. Mustered out.

William B. Ells, enlisted May 23, 1861. Promoted 2d Lieutenant Co. L, August 26, 1862. Captain Co. D, 2d Regt., C. V., H. A., September 29, 1862. Promoted Major, March 7, 1864. Wounded, June 1, 1864, Cold Harbor, Va. Discharged, December 24, 1864.

Eugene Atwater, enlisted October 23, 1861, Meriden, private 1st Light Battery. Served in 10th Army Corps at Port Royal, S. C., and on the James until mustered out in 1864. Commissioned 1st Lieutenant 6th C. V. Enlisted December 2, 1864, 1st C. V., Light Bat. Mustered 1st Lieutenant, Co. E, 6th Regt. Promoted Captain, February 13, 1865. Mustered out, August 21, 1865.

Zelotes P. Granniss, enlisted August 11, 1862, Co. D, 2d Regt., H. A. Mustered Private. Promoted Corporal, March 1, 1865. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

John C. Chase, enlisted August 15, 1862. Mustered Private. Promoted Corporal, July 1, 1864. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Joseph B. Fenn, enlisted July 25, 1862, Co. D, 2d Regt., H. A. Mustered Private. Promoted Corporal, November 8, 1862. Sergeant, January 10, 1864. 1st Sergeant, March 30, 1864. 2d Lieutenant, Co. B, October 5th, 1864. Promoted 1st Lieutenant, December 20, 1864. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

Robert A. Potter, enlisted July 25, 1862, Co. D, C. V., H. A. Promoted 1st Lieutenant, Co. A, August 24, 1863. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

Franklin J. Candee, enlisted August 15, 1862, Co. D. Promoted 1st Lieutenant, Co. H, April 13, 1864. Killed, September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va.

Horace Hubbard, enlisted August 11, 1862, Co. D. Promoted 2d Lieutenant, Co. H, March 5, 1864. Killed, September 14, 1864, Winchester, Va.

Lewis W. Munger, enlisted July 22, 1862, Co. D, 2d H. A. Promoted 1st Lieutenant, Co. E, February 19, 1865. Captain, by brevet, April 2, 1865. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

Thomas D. Bradstreet, enlisted August 12, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, March 9, 1863.

Amzi P. Clark, enlisted August 11, 1862, Co. D. Wounded, October 19, 1864, Cedar Creek. Promoted 2d Lieutenant, Co. B, February 23, 1865.

David B. Wooster, enlisted August 13, 1862, Co. D. Promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant, March 7, 1864. Wounded, June 1, 1864, Cold Harbor. Killed, September 22, 1864, Fisher's Hill, Va.

Ira H. Stoughton, enlisted July 23, 1862, Co. D. Wounded, September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va. Promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant, March 1, 1865. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Seeley S. Morse, enlisted January 4, 1864, Co. D. Wounded, September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va. Promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant, July 9, 1865. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

Henry N. Bushnell, enlisted July 21, 1862, Co. D. Wounded, October 19, 1864, Cedar Creek, Va. Promoted Sergeant, March 1, 1865. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Hiram E. Castle, enlisted January 15, 1864, Co. D. Promoted Sergeant, July 9, 1865. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

Charles L. Hough, enlisted July 23, 1862, Co. D. Promoted Sergeant, September 19, 1864. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Ralph W. Munson, enlisted August 11, 1862, Co. D. Promoted Sergeant, March 1, 1865. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Daniel O. Purcell, enlisted August 12, 1862, Co. D. Promoted Sergeant, September 19, 1864. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Salmon B. Smith, enlisted August 6, 1862, Co. D. Promoted Sergeant, September 13, 1863. Died, August 11, 1864.

Emery B. Taylor, enlisted August 12, 1862, Co. D. Wounded, September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va. Promoted Sergeant, September 13, 1864. Discharged, May 18, 1865.

George H. Bates, enlisted July 22, 1862. Wounded, September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va. Promoted Corporal, January 13, 1865. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Wallace E. Beach, enlisted July 22, 1862, Co. D. Wounded, June 1, 1864, Cold Harbor, Va. Promoted Corporal, March 1, 1865. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Charles E. Guernsey, enlisted August 7, 1862, Co. D. Promoted Corporal, January 10, 1864. Wounded, June 22, 1864, Petersburg, Va. Died, June 28, 1864.

William W. Johnson, enlisted Corporal, August 7, 1862, Co. D. Died, January 30, 1863.

Henry Tolles, enlisted August 12, 1862, Co. D. Wounded, October 19, 1864, Cedar Creek, Va. Promoted Corporal, January 13, 1865. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

William Weston, enlisted August 7, 1862, Co. D. Promoted Corporal, January 13, 1865. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

William Wright, enlisted August 7, 1862, Co. D. Promoted Corporal, July 1, 1864. Killed, October 19, 1864, Cedar Creek, Va.

Henry Pond, enlisted wagoner, August 8, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Henry C. Barnum, enlisted July 24, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, September 19, 1864.

George L. Beach, enlisted August 15, 1862, Co. D. Wounded, June 1, Cold Harbor, Va. Died, June 11, 1864.

James A. Beach, enlisted August 15, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, June 3, 1865.

Charles F. Brown, enlisted January 4, 1864, Co. D. Discharged June 15, 1865.

William J. P. Buck, enlisted January 4, 1864, Co. D. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

James H. Cable, enlisted August 9, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Martin H. Camp, enlisted August 6, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Charles G. Cleveland, enlisted August 8, 1862, Co. D. Died, January 20, 1863.

Hiram T. Coley, enlisted July 25, 1862, Co. D. Killed, September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va.

George T. Cook, enlisted August 8, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Benjamin Filley, enlisted August 11, 1862, Co. D. Captured, June 22, 1864, Petersburg, Va. Died, October 31, 1864, Florence, S. C.

Joseph Goooley, enlisted August 6, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

John Grieder, enlisted July 29, 1862, Co. D. Wounded, June 20, 1864, Petersburg, Va. Died, July 31, 1864.

Jonathan Hall, enlisted January 4, 1864, Co. D. Wounded, June 1, 1864, Cold Harbor, Va. Discharged, April 30, 1865.

Samuel Hine, enlisted February 12, 1864, Co. D. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

Albert J. Hotchkiss, enlisted August 11, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Swift McG. Hunter, enlisted July 17, 1862, Co. D. Wounded, September 22, 1864, Fisher's Hill, Va. Discharged, May 30, 1865.

William Lindley, enlisted July 26, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, disabilities, April 11, 1863.

William H. Lindley, enlisted January 22, 1864, Co. D. Wounded, October 19, 1864, Cedar Creek, Va. Discharged, August 28, 1865.

Thomas Mann, enlisted August 7, 1862, Co. D. Wounded, June 3, 1864, Cold Harbor. Died, June 8, 1864.

John McFadden, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. D. Transferred to Co. M, July 20, 1865. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

John M. Moseley, enlisted January 22, 1864, Co. D. Captured, July 21, 1864, Snicker's Gap, Va. Paroled, October 17, 1864. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

Henry Munger, enlisted February 12, 1864, Co. D. Discharged, June 13, 1865.

Jerome Munger, enlisted August 8, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

John Murphy, Jr., enlisted August 16, 1862, Co. D. Killed June 1, 1864, Cold Harbor.

Walter Oates, enlisted January 4, 1864, Co. D. Captured October 19, 1864, Cedar Creek, Va. Discharged, July 3, 1865.

George L. Penfield, enlisted August 13, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, July 12, 1865.

Horatio G. Perkins, enlisted August 6, 1862, Co. D. Died, January 9, 1865.

Justin O. Stoughton, enlisted August 7, 1862, Co. D. Wounded, June 1, 1864, Cold Harbor, Va. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

James Straun, enlisted August 14, 1862, Co. D. Captured, June 1, 1864, Cold Harbor, Va. Died, August 2, 1864, Andersonville, Ga.

Charles W. Talcott, enlisted August 8, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Samuel R. Terrell, enlisted August 7, 1862, Co. D. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Burritt H. Tolles, enlisted August 12, 1862, Co. D. Died, January 12, 1863.

Josiah J. Wadsworth, enlisted August 15, 1862, Co. D. Died, September 19, 1863.

Matthias Walter, enlisted August 13, 1862. Wounded, June 20, 1864, Petersburg, Va. Discharged, June 13, 1865.

Charles R. Warner, enlisted August 6, 1862. Killed, October 19, 1864, Cedar Creek, Va.

Hermon E. Bonnay, enlisted December 24, 1863, Co. G, 2d H. A. Died, June 28, 1864.

Quincey Thayer, enlisted February 5, 1864, Co. G, 2d H. A. Discharged, disabilities, July 31, 1865.

Charles V. Flandreau, enlisted February 12, Co. H, 2d H. A. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

John F. Harrigan, enlisted August 7, 1862, Co. I, 2d H. A. Wounded, September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va. Promoted Corporal, March 5, 1865. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

William O'Brien, enlisted July 28, 1862, Co. I, 2d H. A. Wounded, September 22, 1864, Fisher's Hill, Va. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Arthur Lockwood, enlisted July 23, 1862, Co. K, 2d H. A. Promoted Sergeant, April 18, 1864. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

George A. Hoyt, Jr., enlisted musician, August 14, 1862, Co. K, 2d H. A. Died, June 6, 1863.

Miner C. Wedge, enlisted wagoner, August 1, 1862, Co. K, 2d H. A. Discharged, August 13, 1863.

Joseph E. Camp, enlisted December 24, 1863, Co. K, 2d H. A. Missing in action, June 1, 1864, Cold Harbor, probably killed.

Wesley Glover, enlisted August 10, 1862, Co. K, 2d H. A. Died, December 28, 1862.

Englebert Hermon, enlisted August 7, 1862, Co. K, 2d H. A. Wounded, October 19, 1864, Cedar Creek, Va. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Eben Norton, enlisted July 29, 1862, Co. K, 2d H. A. Died June 12, 1864.

Asa Pettis, enlisted August 6, 1862, Co. K, 2d H. A. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

John McIntyre, enlisted February 8, 1864, Co. L, 2d H. A. Deserted, February 22, 1864.

George Norman, enlisted February 6, 1864, Co. L, 2d H. A. Discharged, June 23, 1865.

Cornelius L. Everett, enlisted February 13, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Discharged, June 8, 1865.

George H. Couch, enlisted February 13, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Promoted Corporal, March 19, 1864. Discharged, June 22, 1865.

Edward Crosby, enlisted February 10, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Discharged, June 13, 1865.

John Darkins, enlisted February 11, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, July 15, 1864.

John Doris, enlisted February 10, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, November 9, 1864.

James Devine, enlisted February 11, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, July 11, 1864.

William Erwin, enlisted February 11, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Discharged, disabilities, May 30, 1865.

Arthur Kemp, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, March 27, 1864.

Alfred Dickinson, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, February 21, 1864.

John King, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, June 2, 1864.

John Larkins, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted May 17, 1864.

Charles Marsh, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, May 17, 1864.

John McLaughlin, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, May 17, 1864.

Abner W. Scott, enlisted February 12, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Killed, September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va.

Jacob Smith, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, February 21, 1864.

George Pennington, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, March 1, 1864.

George Thompson, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, July 15, 1864.

William Potter, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, March 20, 1864.

Peter Wood, enlisted February 10, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Wounded, October 19, 1864, Cedar Creek, Va. Discharged, June 10, 1865.

James C. Williams, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Deserted, February 21, 1864.

John T. Kline, enlisted August 20, 1863, Co. B, 5th Infantry. Wounded, June 16, 1864, Pine Mountain, Ga. Promoted Corporal, May 20, 1865. Mustered out, July 19, 1865.

James Winslow, enlisted February 8, 1864, Co. M, 2d H. A. Desereted, March 8, 1864.

Arthur Lannon, enlisted February 6, 1864. Discharged, disabilities, May 23, 1864.

William Frise, enlisted August 20, 1862, Co. B, 5th Infantry. Desereted, September 29, 1863.

Charles Stepel, enlisted August 18, 1863, Co. B, 5th Infantry. Desereted, September 28, 1863.

Patrick Fehan, enlisted August 25, 1863, Co. F, 20th C. V. Discharged, disabilities, July 11, 1865.

William Bridgewater, enlisted August 25, 1863, Co. D, 5th Infantry. Mustered out, July 19, 1865.

James Mooney, enlisted August 25, 1863, Co. D, 5th Infantry. Mustered out, July 19, 1865.

Charles Mortimer, enlisted August 26, 1863, Co. D, 5th Infantry. Mustered out, July 19, 1865.

Henry Palmer, enlisted August 27, 1863, Co. D, 5th Infantry. Promoted Corporal, September 1, 1864. Died, December 29, 1864.

John Keene, enlisted August 27, 1863, Co. E, 5th Infantry. Desereted, May 23, 1865.

Oscar Knickerbocker, enlisted August 27, 1868, Co. E, 5th Infantry. Desereted, September 28, 1863.

James Hoyle, enlisted August 26, 1863, Co. I, 5th Infantry. Missing, no record.

John Jones, enlisted August 27, 1863, Co. I, 5th Infantry. Wounded, May 15, 1864, Resaca, Ga. Mustered out, July 19, 1865.

Peter Maren, enlisted August 28, 1863, Co. G, 5th Infantry. Desereted, October 2, 1863.

Patrick Kelly, enlisted August 28, 1863, Co. H, 5th Infantry. Wounded, May 15, 1864, Resaca, Ga. Desereted, December 8, 1864.

William McLannan, enlisted August 28, 1863. Mustered out, July 19, 1865.

Lewis W. Hotch, enlisted June 30, 1861, Co. I, 1st H. A. Discharged, disabilities, November 28, 1861.

William Knapp, enlisted July 25, 1863, Co. H, 20th C. V. Discharged, July 19, 1865.

Moritz Lowenthal, enlisted August 22, 1864, Co. H, 20th C. V. Mustered out, July 19, 1865.

Michael Burke, enlisted November 16, 1864, Co. D, 6th Infantry. Mustered out, August 21, 1865.

Edwin Post, enlisted May 22, 1861, Co. A, 1st Artillery. Promoted Captain, 9th Regt., U. S. C. I., November 10, 1862. Killed, August 16, 1864, Deep Bottom, Va.

William B. Atwood, enlisted May 23, 1861. Promoted Captain, Co. B, 1st Artillery, May 24, 1865. Mustered out, September 25, 1865.

Christian Peterson, enlisted December 13, 1864, Co. E, 1st Artillery. Mustered out, September 25, 1865.

Henry Franksy, enlisted December 6, 1864, Co. F, 1st Artillery. Desereted, July 30, 1865.

George Lebel, enlisted December 6, Co. F, 1st Artillery. Desereted, July 28, 1865.

Fritz Meyer, enlisted December 6, Co. F, 1st Artillery. Mustered out, September 25, 1865.

Frederick L. Pond, enlisted May 22, 1861, Co. G, 1st Artillery. Promoted 2d Lieutenant, February 20, 1863. Discharged, October 19, 1864.

Mark Alyword, enlisted November 21, 1864, Co. G, 1st Artillery. Mustered out, September 25, 1865.

Albert Bunnell, enlisted May 22, 1861, Co. G, 1st Artillery. Discharged, May 21, 1864, time expired.

Hubert C. Pond, enlisted December 1, 1863, Co. H, 1st Artillery. Mustered out, September 25, 1865.

Andrew Terry, enlisted September 21, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Promoted Lieutenant-Colonel, December 23, 1861. Resigned, March 28, 1862.

Norman F. Stoughton, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Promoted 1st Sergeant, June 26, 1865. Mustered out, September 25, 1865.

Wakeman R. Mott, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Promoted Sergeant, May 5, 1863. Discharged, May 22, 1864, time expired.

George D. Oliver, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Promoted Sergeant, November 14, 1864. Discharged, May 22, 1864, time expired.

Edward H. Atkins, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Promoted Corporal, December 1, 1863. Discharged, May 22, 1864, time expired.

Thomas H. McKinley, enlisted November 1, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Promoted 2d Lieutenant, Co. B, 29th C. V., January 1, 1864. Wounded, September 29, 1864, Richmond, Va. Died, January 3, 1865.

Lenthel Nichols, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Discharged, disabilities, June 10, 1862.

Daniel Schatzman, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Promoted Corporal, June 17, 1863. Discharged, May 22, 1864, time expired.

William Shadwell, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Discharged, May 22, 1864, time expired.

John L. Williams, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Detailed wagoner, January 25, 1864. Discharged, May 22, 1864, time expired.

Frederick L. Grant, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Died, December 29, 1861.

Edmund John, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Discharged, disabilities, June 29, 1863.

John Lawton, enlisted May 18, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Discharged, May 27, 1863.

Riley Marsh, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Mustered out, September 25, 1865.

Henry Mather, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Killed, June 20, 1862, Gaines' Mills, Va.

Patrick McElhone, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Discharged, May 22, 1864, time expired.

Henry F. Michael, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Mustered out, September 25, 1865.

Hermon D. Saul, enlisted May 16, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Discharged, disabilities, May 6, 1862.

Alexis J. Seymour, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Died, January 1, 1864.

John Simpson, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Discharged, May 22, 1864, time expired.

Alfred B. Smith, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Discharged, May 22, 1864, time expired.

Edward P. Smith, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Died, December 10, 1861.

Oliver B. Welton, enlisted March 12, 1862, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Discharged, May 10, 1865.

George Rogers, enlisted August 17, 1864, Co. K, 1st Artillery. Mustered out, September 25, 1865.

James J. Averill, enlisted August 19, 1862, hospital steward, 2d Regt., H. A. Discharged, July 7, 1865.

Arthur G. Kellogg, enlisted July 16, 1862, Co. C, 2d Artillery. Died, November 1, 1862.

William E. McKee, enlisted August 25, 1862, Co. C, 2d Artillery. Discharged, disabilities, June 24, 1865.

John Wilson 2d, enlisted August 20, 1863, Co. D, 5th Infantry. Deserted, September 9, 1863.

George W. Herly, enlisted February 20, 1864, Co. H, 5th Infantry. Died, August 7, 1864.

Aaron C. Sanford, enlisted August 23, 1861, Co. E, 6th Infantry. Wounded, August 16, 1864, Deep Run, Va. Discharged, disabilities, April 27, 1865.

Gaius Fenn, enlisted August 23, 1861, Co. E, 6th Infantry. Discharged, September 12, 1864, time expired.

Edward C. Blakeslee, enlisted August 24, 1861, Co. A, 7th Infantry. Wounded, July 11, 1863, Ft. Wagner, S. C. Died, August 8, 1863.

Charles Poh, enlisted November 30, 1864, Co. G, 7th Infantry. Discharged, August 18, 1865.

Nelson M. Stephen, enlisted February 12, Co. H, 8th Infantry. Promoted 1st Sergeant, January 1, 1865. Mustered out, December 12, 1865.

William Garvin, enlisted February 24, 1864, Co. H, 8th Infantry. Transferred to U. S. N., May 4, 1864. Served on U. S. S. "Agawam." Discharged, January 29, 1866.

Charles H. Dingwell, enlisted June 11, 1862. Transferred to U. S. N., May 4, 1864. Served on U. S. S. "Minnesota" and "Vandalia." Transferred to receiving ship "Ohio," February 10, 1865.

Marion Alfonse, enlisted November 18, 1864, Co. K, 8th Infantry. Mustered out, December 12, 1865.

Garry T. Scott, enlisted August 18, 1861, 9th Regt. Promoted Captain, December 15, 1864. Mustered out, August 3, 1865.

John B. Green, enlisted October 1, 1861, Co. D, 9th Infantry. Discharged, August 17, 1862.

Charles W. Aleott, enlisted August 17, 1861, Co. I, 9th C. V. Promoted 1st Sergeant. Mustered out, August 3, 1865.

Dwight H. Cowles, enlisted August 30, 1861, Co. I, 9th C. V. Promoted Corporal February 21, 1863. Discharged, October 26, 1864, time expired.

Shelton Smith, enlisted August 17, 1861, Co. I, 9th Infantry. Discharged, May 14, 1863.

John Allen, enlisted August 17, 1861, Co. I, 9th Infantry. Captured, June 27, 1864, Ream's Station, Va. Died, September 27, 1864, Andersonville, Ga.

Edward I. Johnson, enlisted October 1, 1861, Co. I, 9th Infantry. Discharged, July 3, 1863.

Augustus S. Smith, enlisted October 11, 1861, Co. I, 9th Infantry. Wounded, September 19, Winchester, Va. Mustered out, August 3, 1865.

John Conklin, enlisted December 13, 1864, Co. H, 10th Infantry. Deserted, April 16, 1865.

William House, enlisted November 21, 1864, Co. H, 10th Infantry. Deserted, August 3, 1865.

Charles A. Lohman, mustered in November 21, 1864, Co. A, 10th Infantry. Mustered out, August 25, 1865.

Luther Camp, enlisted September 24, 1861, Co. C, 10th Infantry. Died, February 7, 1865.

Edwin Perkins, enlisted September 20, 1861, Co. C, 10th Infantry. Discharged, October 7, 1864, time expired.

Jesse P. Skinner, enlisted October 3, 1861, Co. C, 10th Infantry. Died, November 6, 1862.

Theodore Bleacher, enlisted November 4, 1863, Co. C, 10th Infantry. Discharged June 20, 1865.

Francis Peck, enlisted November 18, 1864, Co. C, 10th Infantry. Deserted, August 5, 1865.

Jacob Miller, enlisted November 21, 1864, Co. H, 10th Infantry. Deserted, January 4, 1865.

Bernard Bryant, enlisted December 8, 1864, Co. K, 10th Infantry. Deserted, April 14, 1865.

Anthony Burke, enlisted November 18, 1864, Co. K, 10th Infantry. Deserted, August 7, 1865.

Patrick Quinn, enlisted December 8, 1864, Co. G, 10th Infantry. Deserted, May 22, 1865.

Joseph R. Bassett, enlisted November 21, 1864, Co. B, 11th C. V. Captured, May 16, 1864, Drury's Bluff, Va. Died, January 6, 1865, Salisbury, N. C.

William Taylor, enlisted November 21, 1864, Co. D, 11th C. V. Deserted, February 20, 1865.

Harvey Homer, enlisted February 2, 1864, Co. G, 11th C. V. Wounded, May 1, 1864. Mustered out, December 21, 1865.

Edward Johnson, enlisted February 20, 1864, Co. G, 11th C. V. Captured, May 16, 1864, Drury's Bluff, Va. Mustered out, June 19, 1865.

William Lacy, enlisted February 20, 1864, Co. G, 11th C. V. Wounded, May 9, 1864, Swift's Creek, Va. Promoted Sergeant, September 1, 1865. Mustered out, December 21, 1865.

Nicholas Doyle, enlisted November 25, 1864, Co. E, 11th C. V. Deserted, January 27, 1865.

Hiram Griggs, enlisted April 21, 1865, Co. A, 3d Regt. Promoted 2d Lieutenant, Co. C, 75th Regt., U. S. C. I., April 4, 1863.

John C. Ryan, enlisted December 22, 1861, Co. A, 13th C. V. Discharged, May 24, 1862.

Friend Sutliffe, enlisted December 22, 1861, Co. A, 13th C. V. Died, April 11, 1866, Alexandria, Va.

Edward R. Weed, enlisted December 22, 1861, Co. A, 13th C. V. Died, May 27, 1863, New Orleans, La.

George Wright, enlisted December 30, 1861, Co. A, 13th C. V. Discharged, disabilities, January 27, 1863.

M. L. Andrews, enlisted January 8, 1862, Co. H, 13th C. V. Discharged, disabilities, May 30, 1862.

Philo Andrews, enlisted December 21, 1862, Co. H, 13th C. V. Wounded, September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va. Died, December 23, 1864.

Wallace W. Smith, enlisted December 6, 1861, Co. I, 13th C. V. Wounded and captured, September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va. Discharged, September 7, 1865.

John Tracy, enlisted December 17, 1861, Co. K, 13th C. V. Deserted, August 27, 1864.

Charles G. Adams, enlisted August 2, 1864, Co. A, 14th C. V. Wounded, August 25, 1864, Ream's Station, Va. Deserted, November 16, 1864.

Bernard McGrevor, enlisted December 5, 1864, Co. B, 14th C. V. Deserted, August 21, 1865.

William McGrath, enlisted August 5, 1863, Co. D, 14th C. V. Deserted, August 22, 1863.

Charles Williams, enlisted September 16, 1863, Co. D, 14th C. V. Wounded, February 6, 1864, Morton's Ford, Va., and May 19, 1864, Cassville, Ga. Died, May 28, 1864.

John Cullon, enlisted July 25, 1863, Co. I, 14th C. V. Deserted, March 23, 1864.

Michael O'Connor, enlisted July 23, 1864, Co. I, 14th C. V. Deserted, August 14, 1864.

Charles McRay, enlisted August 6, 1864, Co. I, 14th C. V. Deserted, August 14, 1864.

Edward H. Mix, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. C, 1st Artillery. Promoted Captain Co. B, 16th C. V. Drowned, March 8, 1864, Albemarle Sound, N. C.

William Allen, enlisted August 26, 1863, Co. C, 20th C. V. Deserted, November 15, 1864.

James Anderson, enlisted August 27, 1863, Co. E, 20th C. V. Deserted, October 2, 1863.

Theodore Mansfield, enlisted August 25, 1863, Co. H, 20th C. V. Deserted, October 11, 1863.

Augustus Fisher, enlisted August 26, 1863, Co. K, 20th C. V. Deserted, September 14, 1863.

John Lewis, enlisted August 26, 1863, Co. K, 20th C. V. Deserted, August 16, 1864.

William Webber, enlisted August 23, 1863, Co. K, 20th C. V. Deserted, September 14, 1863.

James Averill, enlisted October 10, 1862, Chaplain 23d C. V. Infantry. Died, June 11, 1863.

James A. Williams, enlisted December 30, 1863, Co. H, 29th C. V. (col.) Discharged, disabilities, July 3, 1865.

John F. Brown, enlisted February 11, 1864, Co. D, 31st Regt., U. S. C. I. Deserted, March 30, 1864.

Jesse King, enlisted February 11, 1864, Co. D, 31st Regt., U. S. C. I. Deserted, February 29, 1864.

Thomas Marts, enlisted February 9, 1864, Co. D, 31st Regt., U. S. C. I. Mustered out, November 7, 1865.

Robert Short, enlisted February 19, 1864, Co. D, 31st Regt., U. S. C. I. Mustered out, November 7, 1865.

James E. Tunnell, enlisted February 8, 1864, Co. D, 31st Regt., U. S. C. I. Deserted, April 12, 1864.

William B. Platt, enlisted December 14, 1861, musician, 14th Infantry, Regular Army. Died, November 27, 1863.

Egbert S. Bronson, mustered in, January 7, 1865, Co. C, 2d Colored Infantry. Discharged, May 10, 1865.

Wallace A. Bishop, enlisted August 21, 1861, 1st Squadron C. V. Cavalry. Promoted Sergeant, July 1, 1862. Died, November 28, 1862.

Dorence Atwater, enlisted August 19, 1861, 1st Squadron, C. V. Cavalry. Captured, July 6, 1863, Hagerstown, Md. Exchanged, February 27, 1865. Discharged, April 21, 1865.

Charles H. Page, enlisted December 5, 1861, Co. A, 1st Cavalry. Promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant, June 1, 1865. Mustered out, August 2, 1865.

Edwin A. French, enlisted October 11, 1861, Co. A, 1st Cavalry. Promoted Sergeant, September 1, 1864. Mustered out, August 2, 1865.

William G. Renfree, enlisted October 11, 1861, Co. A, 1st Cavalry. Promoted Sergeant, September 1, 1864. Mustered out, August 2, 1865.

Levi H. Dunbar, enlisted October 21, 1861, Co. A, 1st Cavalry. Discharged, disabilities, March 17, 1862.

Samuel W. Bevans, enlisted November 17, 1861, Co. D, 1st Cavalry. Discharged, December 10, 1862.

Warren Briggs, enlisted November 17, 1861, Co. D, 1st Cavalry. Discharged, disabilities, July 25, 1862.

Orville Bryant, enlisted November 17, 1861, Co. D, 1st Cavalry. Deserted, March 1, 1863.

Ira Hugh, enlisted November 24, 1863, Co. E, 1st Cavalry. Died, April 6, 1865.

Peter Jones, enlisted August 18, 1864, Co. G, 1st Cavalry. Promoted Sergeant, January 11, 1865. Mustered out, August 2, 1865.

Gilbert C. Royce, enlisted January 4, 1864, Co. K, 1st Cavalry. Captured, November 12, 1864, Cedar Creek. Paroled, February 5, 1865. Mustered out, August 2, 1865.

Henry Bradley, enlisted December 21, 1863. Promoted Sergeant, February 1, 1864. Co. M, 1st Cavalry. Accidentally wounded, June 10, 1864, Old Church, Va. Discharged, disabilities, January 10, 1865.

Lewis Mollet, enlisted July 28, 1862, 2d Light Battery. Deserted, March 15, 1864.

William B. Atwood, enlisted May 23, 1861. Promoted Lieutenant, Co. B, 1st Artillery, May 21, 1865. Mustered out, September 25, 1865.

Hobart D. Bishop, mustered January 5, 1864, Co. I, 1st Cavalry. Died, June 1, 1865.

John B. Andrews, enlisted February 20, 1864, 2d Light Battery. Mustered out, August 9, 1865.

Hamart Alexit, enlisted August 18, 1864, Co. D, 15th C. V. Captured, March 8, 1865, Kingston, N. C. Paroled, March 26, 1865. Mustered out, July 20, 1865.

Edward Bux on, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 4th C. V. Mustered out, September 25, 1865.

James A. Beach, enlisted August 15, 1862, Co. D, 19th C. V. Mustered out, June 3, 1865.

Henry Barnes, enlisted December 24, 1863, Co. C, 2d Artillery. Wounded, September 22, 1864, Fisher's Hill, Va. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

Carlos Curtis, enlisted January 4, 1864, Co. D, 2d Artillery. Mustered out, August 18, 1865.

David Davenport, enlisted August 7, 1862, Co. D, 2d Artillery. Wounded, September 19, 1864, Winchester, Va. Died, October 26, 1864.

Edwin Perkins, enlisted October 22, 1861, Co. C, 10th C. V. Discharged, October 7, 1864, time expired.

Charles W. Hurlburt, enlisted September 13, 1862, Co. I, 25th C. V. Mustered out, July, 1865.

Henry Ploquet, enlisted Co. B, 55th M. Infantry V.

Dennis F. Ryan, enlisted February 22, 1864, 2d Light Battery. Died, April 29, 1864, New Orleans.

Marshall Smith, enlisted October 26, 1861, Corp. 1st Cavalry. Discharged, September, 1862.

Henry D. Hunt, enlisted September 13, 1862, Co. I, 25th C. V. Mustered out, August 26, 1863.

Edward L. Hurlburt, enlisted October 3, 1862, Co. D, 1st Battery. Captured, August 18, 1864, Petersburg, Va. Died of starvation in Andersonville, Ga.

A. Martensen, enlisted August 13, 1861, Co. D, 2d N. Y. Cavalry. Promoted 2d Lieutenant. Killed, June 7, 1863.

Legrand Todd, enlisted October 9, 1861, Co. I, 9th C. V. Died, October 1, 1862.

Willis T. Richardson, enlisted July 23, 1864, Co. A, 2d Artillery. Discharged, February 4, 1865.

John Drahom, enlisted August 25, 1863, Co. G, 20th C. V. Deserted, September 9, 1863.

William Clark, enlisted August 25, 1863, Co. G, 20th C. V. Deserted, November 24, 1864.

George Clark, enlisted August 25, 1863, Co. G, 20th C. V. Deserted, October 1, 1863.

William Cooper, enlisted November 17, 1864, Co. I, 17th C. V. Mustered out, July 19, 1865.

Frank W. Mix, enlisted 3d Michigan Cavalry, served eleven months. Promoted Captain, 4th Michigan Cavalry. Promoted Major, for gallantry at battle of Stone River.

Ambrose A. Curtis, enlisted September 13, 1862, Co. I, 25th C. V. Discharged, August 26, 1863.

Henry L. Blakeslee, 19th Regt. Mich. Vol. Killed, March 5, 1863, Franklin, Tenn. Was buried on the field. Age, 24.

William R. Guernsey, enlisted May 23, 1861, Co. I, 1st Artillery. Promoted Corporal, November 24, 1862. Sergeant, February 1, 1863. Quartermaster-Sergeant, May 5, 1863. 2d Lieutenant, April 14, 1864. 1st Lieutenant, December 10, 1864. Discharged, September 25, 1865.

Samuel A. Starr, enlisted Hartford, Co. I, 1st Regt., H. A., C. V. Enlisted Middletown, Co. E, 5th Regt., C. V.

Charles L. Beach, enlisted New Haven, Co. C, 15th Regt. C. V.

H. H. Foster, enlisted Glastonbury, Co. H, 13th Regt. C. V.

Henry Prindle, enlisted Winchester, Co. C, H. A.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

How They Were Conducted in Early Times—The Cost Borne by an Assessment on Each Parent, Who was also Required to Furnish Cord Wood and Board the Teacher a Certain Time—Anecdotes Told About the Old Instructors—Half of the Present Town Taxes Spent on Education.

IN educational lines Plymouth compares favorably with other towns of its size. The writer was unable to learn when the first school was established, or the date of the division of the town into school districts. The expenses were defrayed in these early times by an assessment on each parent of the per diem cost, proportionate to the aggregate attendance, thus practically offering a premium for non-attendance. In addition to the above, each parent was required to board the teacher a certain number of days, and also in some districts to furnish a specified amount of wood "for each scholar, fitted for the fire." Whether the latter phrase applied to the wood or to the scholar, was not stated. In severe weather it was estimated that the amount usually consumed was not far from a cord a week. The wood was left in the road near the house, so that it was often buried in the snow or wet with rain. At best it was always burnt green. No stoves added to the comfort of the pupils; what warmth they had was derived from a large open fire-place.

A statute passed in 1799, recognized the existence at that time of a "school society" which controlled the schools. The provisions of the law were in many respects like those in force at the present time, though the language is quaint, reading, "the school society shall appoint a suitable number of persons, not exceeding nine—of competent skill in letters to be overseers—to examine teachers, to superintend and direct the introduction of youth in letters, religion, morals and manners, to direct the daily reading of the Bible, to recommend the master to conclude the exercise of each day with prayer," etc.

The number of districts into which the town was finally divided was fourteen, each with its solitary school house and single school room in which was conducted a mixed school. The first district comprised Plymouth Center, the school house standing near the present one. No. 2 was Plymouth Hollow—now Thomaston—the house standing on what is now the park.

No. 3 was located at Walnut Hill, west of Thomaston. No. 4 was composed of the villages of the woolen mill and knife shop, and the house stood near Fred Warner's. No. 5 was south of the center and the house was near Baldwin's mill. No. 6 was called Ireland, Hoadleyville—now Graystone—some miles south of Terryville, and the house was near the Hoadley clock shop. No. 7 was Todd Hollow, southeast of the center, and the house was near the residence of H. J. Cleveland. No. 8 was Indian Heaven—now Allentown—and comprised the territory around "Jack's Cave" in the extreme southeast part of the town. No. 9 was Town Hill—the originally intended center—lying one mile southwest of Terryville, and the house was near the former residence of Jared Blakeslee, now owned by a Mr. O'Donnell. No. 10 was Terryville, and the house was near the present school buildings, a long, low, single room building painted red, accommodating the territory now filling six departments at an expense to the town of \$3,300. No. 11 was the East Plymouth house, situated in a lonely, isolated location, west of the hamlet. No. 12 was northwest of Terryville, and the house was near the residence of Elam Camp, now belonging to Hilo Holt. No. 13 was north of the Center, now annexed to old No. 12, and the house was near the residence of Eli Potter, now occupied by C. B. Baldwin. No. 14 was the Woolen Mill, set off from No. 4.

The school rooms, even in the villages, sixty years ago, were without even an apology for modern school room seats and desks. On three sides of the room were continuous slab or plank benches over which the girls as well as the boys were obliged to swing their feet whenever necessary to use the desk. The instructor's desk occupied the center. On this desk was stationed a rod or ferule; sometimes both. These, with books, writings, ink stands, rules and plummets, with a fire shovel and a pair of tongs, were the principal furniture. One side of the entry furnished a place of deposit for the hats and spare clothes of the boys. The girls generally carried their bonnets, etc., into the school room. The ventilation was as much neglected as its temperature; and its cleanliness more than either. In summer the floor was washed once in two or three weeks.

The winter school usually opened about the first of December, and continued from twelve to sixteen weeks. The summer school opened about the first of May. Men were uniformly employed in winter and women in summer. A strong prejudice existed against employing the same instructor more than once or twice in the same district. Good moral character and a thorough knowledge of the common branches were considered as indispensable qualifications in an instructor. In general, the candidate was some favorite or relative of the district committee, and the moral character of almost every instructor was unexceptionable.

Instructors usually boarded in the families of the pupils. Their compensation varied from seven to twelve dollars a month for men and from sixty-two and a half cents to one dollar a week for women. One young lady who taught over thirty terms in

the same district, began her career as teacher on the munificent sum of one dollar per week and boarded herself.

None of the natives "to the manner born" have ever become professional teachers, though some were noted for their success. Of these "Uncle" Abel Welton and his brother, "Uncle" Ben, were prominent. Most of them took up the business as a makeshift for present benefit. Rev. John Doolittle taught for a time to aid in his college career. Others, doubtless, by their labors in this line, left their impress on the minds of those who have since become conspicuous in other capacities.

The schools in the earlier days were under the control of a board of school visitors, who were required to visit and examine the schools twice during each term. The duty was sometimes performed in one afternoon—coming in at the commencement of the session, tarrying for an hour, and after taking a short walk, return for the second visit. In summer their visits were often omitted. Their visits were spent in hearing a few hurried lessons, and in making some remarks, general in their character. Writing and spelling were leading studies every day, and on Saturday the Old Assembly Catechism, in the Congregational order and the Episcopal order, were regularly repeated. Webster's spelling book, the American Preceptor, and the New Testament were the principal books used. Arithmetic was taught by a few instructors one or two evenings in a week. Before Webster's school books appeared, Dilworth's "New Guide to the English Tongue," Fisher's "Instructor, or Young Man's Best Companion," were the chief books used in the colonies. Webster had tact in discerning the wants of the country in his day, and providing for them in his spelling book. There have been few moral lessons productive of the same effect in the country, as the famous old fable of the "Boy that Stole Apples," and who sits, in the old woodcut, alarmingly exposed astride of a branch of a tree, almost naked of foliage, while the farmer in small clothes, one arm akimbo, the other in a most striking attitude, takes aim at the young "sauce-box." Then there is that forsaken "country maid and her milk pail," teaching the double lesson of the vanity of human expectations and the folly of unnecessary grief; that chickens are not to be counted before they are hatched, or milk to be wept over after it is spilt. The story, too, of the "boy that went to the wood to look for birds' nests when he should have gone to school," and the description of a good boy and of a bad boy, not forgetting the wonderful tale of "proverbs, counsels and maxims," all in words of one syllable, taxing the wisdom of nations and the strong old Saxon power of the English language; all sound lessons, calculated to make honest men and ingenious Benjamin Franklins. In teaching the alphabet it is customary for the instructor to take his seat, and point to the letters precisely in the order in which they are placed in the book, A, B, C, &c. If the pupil could name the letter immediately, it was well, if not, he was told it. After going through from A to Z, the

double letters were also taught. Sometimes the process was inverted; beginning at the bottom and ending at A.

To teach spelling, a lesson was assigned, consisting of a certain number of columns of words arranged in alphabetical order, as the words of our spelling books are, which the pupil was requested to study over and over, until he could recollect and spell them from memory. In this way one word suggested by association the next; the second, the third; and so on. No faculty was called into exercise but the memory. If a word was mis-spelled, the next pupil who could spell it was allowed to take his place, or "go above him," as it was called. He who was at the head of class at evening had a credit mark and sometimes a written certificate of good scholarship.

In teaching reading the process was equally mechanical. The instructor generally read the first verse or paragraph, and sometimes read with them in his turn. The instructor, or the pupil at the head, made the corrections. These extended no farther than the right pronunciation of the words, and a measured attention to the pauses. "Read as you talk," was a rule seldom given, and still less frequently reduced to practice. It was customary to read the Testament and Preceptor (the principal reading books), generally in course. There were, however, certain days of the week on which selected pieces were read. These consisted of an oration, and perhaps a dialogue, with some of the more difficult poetry. When visitors called, they were commonly required to read these selections, which they had learned almost by heart.

New beginners in writing usually had a copy of straight marks. Over the top of the next page the master wrote "avoid alluring company," in large hand, which the pupil was required to imitate. A page a day, that is, one-eighth of a common sheet of foolscap paper, was their task in writing. The pupil's copy was usually in alphabetical order, and during the first year, almost wholly of coarse hand, ruled (for all were required to rule) from one-fourth to half an inch wide. Engraved copy slips instead of written ones were sometimes used.

When arithmetic was taught in the evenings, the instructor usually wrote sums for the pupil on a slate, which he was required to work. Daboll arithmetics were used as guides.

The order of exercises for the day was usually as follows: From nine o'clock A. M., to fifteen minutes past nine, the instructor came to the door with a large ferule, and struck several times on the door post as a signal for opening the school. Such pupils as were present came in, and either took their seats or crowded round the fire. Those of the first class who were present, read in the Testament. The lesson consisted of from two to four chapters, according to their length. The time usually allotted to this exercise was from twenty to thirty minutes, or until most of the pupils had arrived.

When this exercise closed, writing was attended to. In the winter, copies and pens were to be prepared, ink to be thawed and watered, and numbers wished to go to the fire at once. In

the midst of all this, the second class generally took their Testament for reading. While the second and third classes were reading the instructor usually furnished copies and pens, and assigned the spelling lessons for the forenoon. Those who were able to, read a few sentences of some of the easy lessons in the spelling book, while others merely read over the words of the spelling lesson.

At about half-past ten the welcome sound "you may go out" was heard. Every one made his long "obeisance," and was immediately in the streets, but in from five to ten minutes the loud rap brought them to the place of obeisance, and ultimately to their seats again. The two sexes went out separately. The rest of the forenoon was spent chiefly in spelling. The school closed at twelve o'clock. At the usual signal, "school dismissed," a scene of confusion commenced. But at all other times they usually went out in good order. In the afternoon the rap on the door summoned them at once. The American Preceptor was then read for nearly half an hour by the first class, and about a quarter of an hour by the second. Writing went on again, simultaneously with the reading of the second and smaller classes.

When the course of lessons was finished, a short recess was allowed as in the forenoon. On coming in from recess or intermission, it was customary to have a pail of water and cup stand by the door. It was rarely "handed round," but every one helped himself. On coming in from the afternoon recess, the classes were all exercised in their spelling lessons again, beginning with the youngest. After spelling, the pauses, abbreviations, numerals, etc., were recited. In addition to these the instructor usually had a set of written questions, embracing the time when many remarkable events happened, the various occurrences, tables of distances, weight, measure, etc. The first class and sometimes the second, were required to answer these daily until they were perfectly familiar. The older classes were required to commit the introduction to the spelling book to memory.

A table of words spelled differently, but pronounced alike, was quite often a favorite table with most instructors. It consisted of four pages of the spelling book. It was usually studied until many of the pupils could read it from beginning to end. But teachers were never known to require pupils to apply it. The exercises of the day were usually closed by calling the roll or catalogue of pupils, by announcing the name of the scholar whose turn it was to make the fire in the morning, and by giving positive orders for every pupil to "go straight home, and be civil with everybody he might meet with." Once a week the writers were required to write each a line for examination. They were then numbered according to their excellence. He whose line was No. 1 was allowed to have first choice among the seats; No. 2 the second, and so on. About once a week they were allowed to choose sides for spelling, which naturally took up about half the afternoon. The side or party who mis-



Pequabuck School House



Terryville Institute.

spelled the smallest number of words was declared to have beat; and they usually manifested much triumph.

Requiring the teachers to "board around" was productive of much amusement, as well as some unpleasant experiences. Lyman D. Baldwin relates that he was once boarding with a family that had seen better days, but felt that the next best thing to the fact was keeping up appearances. Consequently the best the house afforded was produced each day, much to the satisfaction of one little fellow, who, at the table exclaimed to his elder brother in his peculiar drawling tone: "S-a-y—Bill—don't-w-e l-i-v-e g-o-o-d w-h-e-n Mr. Baldwin is h-e-r-e?"

The change in the law—taxing the towns for support of schools, instead of individual parents, was made in 1854, since which time Plymouth schools have materially improved. The people have generously added to the appropriation for schools until now it amounts to over \$6,000 out of a total of about \$12,000 raised by tax for all purposes. The fourteen original departments in the town have increased to fifteen in the present town of Plymouth, and fourteen in Thomaston, which was taken from Plymouth in 1875. The cost of the schools in what was the old town, is now about \$13,000. The amount received from public funds (presumably the income of the school fund) in 1842—the earliest record obtainable, was \$709.80. In 1845 the income of the town deposit fund was divided equally between the districts.

The following anecdote of the old gentlemen Welton, Uncle Abel and his brother, is told by an old resident of Plymouth: "Both were teaching, and Uncle A. was visiting Uncle B.'s school. He had his scholars classified, the bright ones by themselves, also the dullards, giving most of his time to the bright ones. At the close of the session Uncle A. said, 'Ben, you are not doing right by those dull boys; some of them, if cared for, will be as good scholars as you have.' 'That's not so,' said Ben, 'The fact is, the Almighty never intended those fellows to know anything, and I am not going to try to disappoint Him.'"

SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 1.

The first school building of Plymouth that can be called to mind was a one story structure situated on the same site where the present school house stands, west of Plymouth green. The desks in the old building were set next to the wall with the pupils' backs towards the teacher. There were at that time about sixty pupils. The present building was erected in 1849. The high school is taught by Miss Bessie M. Turner of Northfield, who has accomplished some good work since her engagement. Miss Turner is a graduate of Mount Holyoke.

Miss Anna M. Trumbull of Litchfield has charge of the intermediate class, which occupies the second story of the Congregational lecture building. This building was at one time used as a winter academy, and at another time for a school room

by the Hart Female Seminary, which also occupied the house where William W. Bull now lives. Miss Alice A. Woolsey of Milford has charge of the primary department and occupies part of the main school building with the high school. Miss Woolsey and Miss Trumbull are both graduates of the Normal School of New Britain. The school committee are George Langdon, Mrs. Clarence Beardsley, Frank Blakeslee.

SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 2.

The first recorded sale of land to the Tenth School District of the first School Society of Plymouth is shown to be in 1827, when Allen Bunnell sold a piece of land for the sum of \$5, on which the old school house stood that was burned between 1840 and 1845. When Rev. Merrill Richardson first came to Terryville this old red building was in use, with nothing to commend it except space and air. This was the only place for evening meetings, singing schools, etc. He soon commenced talking to his people about a new and more commodious building, and several meetings were held to talk the matter over, which were of course held in the old school house. A few hours after one of these meetings the cry of fire was heard, and the old structure was in flames. The people flocked to it with pails of water, but the water had no effect, and it was doubtful whether a drop reached the flame. The people were exhorted not to injure themselves with over exertion, and not a person suffered in consequence. One and another asked, "How did it take fire?" and some of the leading men were seen to nudge each other and look askance at Mr. Richardson, as much as to say, "Perhaps he could tell." It was never known how the building took fire. While there was no mourning there, and a great deal of joking, it was never believed to be the work of an incendiary. The second sale of land to this district is recorded as occurring March 8, 1845, by which sale Mr. Bunnell received the sum of \$150. His next sale was made April 26, 1849, to the Terryville Institute of Terryville, by which society the main building of the present school house was built, and was afterwards leased to the Second School District of Plymouth for 999 years. Many improvements have been made on the buildings and grounds since the lease was obtained. The place is heated by the Smead hot air system, which makes it a comfortable place of study for the 150 scholars who attend there. The Pequabuck school is also in the Second School District, and has on an average from year to year about twenty scholars, who are now taught by Miss Anna Haas of Terryville. The present school committee are W. L. Norton, George F. Carr and Stephen D. Purrington, and the school visitors are A. S. Gaylord, William Clemence, Rev. Dr. Gay, Fred A. Scott and Judah W. Clark of Terryville and A. W. Welton, M. W. Leach, H. E. Stoughton and L. D. Baldwin of Plymouth. The course of studies in these schools has been greatly improved by the hard work and thorough

methods used by the present principal, Fred Howard Davis, of Lyons, N. Y., who has had charge the past two years. Mr. Davis was prepared for college at the Academy of Canandaigua, N. Y., in the class of '87, and graduated from Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y., class of '92.

The High school has thirty-three scholars, an increase during the past year of from sixty-five to seventy-five per cent.

The Grammar school has twenty-five scholars, and is taught by Miss Margaret Pinney of Bloomfield.

Mrs. Emma Clark of Terryville has charge of the intermediate department, and has about thirty-five scholars. Miss May Bunnell of Terryville has thirty-five pupils in the primary department.

The village has the reputation of producing more scholars fitted for college than any other village of its size in the state.

Jane K. Johnson is said to have taught a longer period than any teacher since the school was established, serving twenty-four terms in different departments.

The kindergarten department is presided over by Miss Edith Scott of Glens Falls, N. Y., and has about thirty pupils. The object of this training is to develop the various faculties of the child's mind, to put it in working possession of all its powers, rather than to impart general information. The child is here taken through progressive periods of physical and mental development with a view to stimulate independent thought by means of independent action on its own part.

Elocution is another improved feature of this school, as each pupil is required to give one rhetorical exercise as often as once a month, and once in six weeks in the High school for general rhetoric.

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

OF THE

TOWN OF

PLYMOUTH

CONNECTICUT,

• • •

MAY 14 AND 15, 1895.

CHAPTER IX.

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

Preliminary Meetings Held and Plans Perfected for the Celebration of the Centennial Anniversary of the Town of Plymouth—Complete Account of the Exercises, Including the Speeches of Judge A. P. Bradstreet and Other Orators of the Day.

THE first step towards the centennial celebration of the incorporation of the town of Plymouth was taken at the annual town meeting held at Terryville, October 3, 1892. On motion of George Langdon it was voted: "That the selectmen be directed to appoint a committee of three to inquire into the matter of a celebration of the Centennial of the town's organization in 1895, and report to the next annual meeting."

In accordance with that vote, on December 6, 1892, the selectmen appointed E. L. Pond, George Langdon and J. C. Fenn a committee to consider the advisability of holding a centennial celebration in 1895, and report at the next town meeting.

At the annual town meeting held October 2, 1893, the following report was submitted:

"The committee appointed by the selectmen to inquire into the matter of celebrating the centennial of the town in 1895, beg leave to report as follows:

"We believe that a public celebration to commemorate the One Hundredth Anniversary of the town's existence, carefully and wisely conducted, could not be other than a success. To gather the scattered fragments of its history into tangible form and arrange a programme suitable for the occasion calls for energetic work and an expenditure of money. But if entered into by all good citizens with the enthusiasm and disposition to help which the occasion would demand, we believe it could be made not only instructive but of permanent value. We therefore recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

"Resolved. That a committee of three be appointed by the selectmen to arrange for a public celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the town in 1895, and that a suitable appropriation be made to defray the expense of the same."

EDGAR L. POND,
GEORGE LANGDON,
JASON C. FENN, Committee.

This resolution was accepted and it was moved and voted that the sum of \$100 be appropriated to defray expenses.

October 13, 1893, the selectmen appointed Edgar L. Pond, George Langdon and Jason C. Fenn a committee on the centennial celebration. Messrs. Pond and Langdon declined to serve, and Richard Baldwin and Byron Tuttle were appointed to fill the vacancies.

On June 7, 1894, the committee asked that the selectmen appoint additional members, and proposed the names of B. B. Satterlee, George Langdon, B. J. Holt, A. C. Bunnell, Walter F. Tolles, Abel S. Beardsley, James Terry, E. S. Beach, A. W. Welton, H. G. Burr and Charles S. Smith, which names were approved by the selectmen.

The centennial committee met in Terryville, June 23, 1894, and elected permanent officers. The meeting was called to order by Jason C. Fenn. Byron Tuttle was elected chairman, Richard Baldwin first vice chairman, George Langdon second vice chairman, Jason C. Fenn secretary, Jonathan Starr treasurer.

Committee on Invitation.—George Langdon, Jason C. Fenn, Abel S. Beardsley (resigned), Charles S. Smith, Arthur C. Bunnell.

Committee on Oration and Addresses—Byron Tuttle, Abel S. Beardsley (resigned), Richard Baldwin.

Committee on Loan Exhibition.—James Terry, A. W. Welton, Arthur C. Bunnell, Richard Baldwin, B. B. Satterlee, B. J. Holt, also the board of selectmen.

Voted. That the day of celebrating be the third Wednesday of May, 1895.

Voted. That the loan exhibition remain open through the week.

Voted. That the matter of inviting the original towns be referred to the committee on invitations.

Voted. To appoint a musical committee; and Henry G. Burr, Carlisle H. Baldwin, Charles H. Beardsley and Otis B. Hough be that committee.

Voted. That the committee on the different committees be empowered to fill vacancies.

Voted. That the clerk notify each member of his election.

At the annual town meeting in Plymouth Center, October 1, 1894, it was voted that the town appropriate for the use of the centennial committee a sum not to exceed \$300, to be audited and approved by the selectmen.

The second meeting of the centennial committee was held October 15, 1894, at the Town Clerk's office in Terryville. The meeting was called to order by Byron Tuttle, president.

It was moved that the meeting May 15, 1895, be on Plymouth Hill. Moved to amend by striking out Plymouth Hill and insert Terryville. An informal ballot was called for on the amendment, which stood eight to eight. A formal vote on the question was taken, and decided to hold the celebration in Terryville, twelve to four. An attempt to make the vote unanimous was unsuccessful.

Voted. To appoint a committee of three to investigate souvenir spoons and decide on some design.

Jason C. Fenn, Richard Baldwin and Abel S. Beardsley (resigned) were appointed and requested to report to next meeting.

Matter of committee on entertainment was deferred.

Committee on tents and accommodation was appointed as follows: E. S. Beach, Jason C. Fenn, A. C. Bunnell.

It was suggested that next meeting be in the evening at Plymouth Center at call of secretary.

Charles S. Smith was appointed by committee on invitation to see to sending out notices.

The third meeting of the centennial committee was held at the office of Byron Tuttle, Esq., November 23, 1894.

Voted. That a committee of six ladies be appointed, three from each village, they to appoint any person they may choose for chairman, also to appoint such sub-committee as they may see fit, to provide entertainment for invited guests.

Voted. That Mrs. George Langdon, Mrs. Edwin M. Talmadge and Mrs. Bennett H. Sutliff be the committee for Plymouth Center.

Voted. That E. S. Beach consult with Terryville committee and furnish names of three Terryville ladies to the clerk to act on this committee on entertainment, and that he call the first meeting.

Voted. That a sub-committee of three be appointed to investigate arrangements for feeding others than invited guests.

Voted. Jason C. Fenn, Byron Tuttle, Edward S. Beach, be that committee.

Voted. That this meeting recommend to the committee on orations and addresses and the musical committee, the matter of public centennial exercises, Tuesday evening, May 14, at the Congregational Church in Plymouth Center, and report to next meeting of this committee, which is to be at Town Clerk's office, Terryville, at call of president and clerk.

As proposed at last meeting, E. S. Beach reported to the clerk the names of three Terryville ladies to act with the ladies from Plymouth Center on the entertainment committee, namely: Mrs. Richard Baldwin, Mrs. Elvira Rouse, Mrs. Judah W. Clark, and the clerk called them to meet November 27, at Terryville, at which meeting Mrs. Elvira Rouse was chosen president and Mrs. R. Baldwin secretary.

At a meeting at Town Clerk's office December 6, 1894, it was voted to add two to the committee on invitations. Andrew S. Gaylord and Byron Tuttle were appointed.

Voted. That the centennial committee on orations and addresses, with the music committee, be instructed to provide for the opening exercises of the centennial celebration at the Congregational Church, Plymouth Center, Tuesday evening, May 14. Meeting adjourned to Monday evening, December 10, 1894, at office of Byron Tuttle. At this meeting the committee listened to a plan submitted in person by Francis Atwater, of Meriden, Conn., pertaining to a souvenir book, and it was

Voted. That this committee authorize Francis Atwater to prepare

and execute a souvenir of the celebration to be held in Plymouth May 15, said souvenir to be in pamphlet form containing historical and other matter, also pictures suitable to the occasion. In consideration of the presentation of 1,000 copies free to this committee, it is agreed that no other publication in conflict with this will be authorized.

Voted, That the secretary be instructed to draw up card of invitation and present it to next meeting.

Meeting at office of Byron Tuttle, January 22, 1895, it was voted to add to the committee on orations and addresses Edgar L. Pond, George Langdon, Henry E. Stoughton, George C. Clark. Abel S. Beardsley having declined to serve, his name is to be dropped from this committee.

Voted, That Bela B. Satterlee be appointed a special committee to furnish Francis Atwater with material for the centennial souvenir.

Voted, To add the names of eight ladies to the committee on loan exhibition, namely: Miss Anna Talmadge, Mrs. L. H. Ploucquet (who resigned), Miss Nellie Langdon, Mrs. Juliett B. Atwood (who resigned), for Plymouth Center; Miss May Clark, Miss Minnie C. Bates, Miss Gertrude Ells, Miss Laura Grannis, for Terryville.

Meeting February 11, 1895, at office of Byron Tuttle. It was voted to invite the selectmen of the town of Watertown and Thomaston to appoint a committee to unite and co-operate with Plymouth in the centennial celebration.

Voted, Mrs. Arthur M. Gordon (resigned), and Mrs. Oscar D. Beach as members of the loan committee.

March 9, 1895, Watertown replied that they had received the invitation and had appointed H. F. Davis, H. T. Dayton and C. B. Mattoon a committee to co-operate with us. Thomaston also reported that they had accepted and had appointed a committee. Waterbury was also invited but did not respond.

Meeting at Town Clerk's office March 9, it was voted to have steel engraved invitations, and order 150 with envelopes (later order was increased to 500). Wording was also adopted. Dinner cards were agreed upon at this meeting, also price fifty cents for souvenir book.

Meeting March 16, H. E. Stoughton, Edgar L. Pond and E. C. Goodwin were appointed on the general executive committee, as Abel Beardsley, Arthur C. Bunnell and B. J. Holt were unable to serve. E. Clayton Goodwin was elected chairman on tents and accommodations. Z. F. Grannis and Henry E. Hinman were added to this committee.

Miss May Minor and Miss Lilla Markham were appointed on loan committee, Mrs. Gordon, Ploucquet and Atwood having resigned.

At a meeting held April 15, Edgar L. Pond, George Langdon and Henry E. Hinman were appointed auditors. Richard Baldwin, J. C. Fenn and E. M. Talmadge were appointed to take charge of sale of spoons. The musical committee were

allowed \$300 for general expenses, and \$50 to get up a musicale in Congregational Church at Terryville.

April 29, Edgar L. Pond was appointed presiding officer of the entire exercises, both evening and day. A request was made that six special constables be appointed. Andrew S. Gaylord was appointed to take charge of the sale of books. George Langdon and Jason C. Fenn were appointed to take charge of registration.

The following programme was adopted for the exercises of the celebration:

The exercises on Tuesday evening, May 14, commenced shortly after eight o'clock in the Congregational Church on Plymouth Hill. The edifice was profusely decorated and a large black shield with the dates "1795-1895" in gilt, hung high upon the wall back of the platform.

At 6.30 the lamps had been lighted, and seats filled rapidly for the purpose of witnessing the first scene in an historical event. The church walls soon enclosed a vast and interested audience, stated by one, who claimed to have counted them, to number nearly 700. At any rate the church was crowded—densely packed to the doors. Men and women, natives of the old town who had spent their lives in faraway states and had wandered to all parts of the earth, returned to pay a fitting tribute to the founders of the town and to help in celebrating its one hundredth birthday.

The soft light shed its rays upon young men and women just on the threshold of life, full of vigor, and animation, who had come to join in the celebration; upon the older and more sedate members of the community who had tasted the first fruits of life's successes and failures, and upon the gray hairs of grandfathers and grandmothers who, though past the zenith of life and now on the downward plane, had come to renew their youth for a brief period in recollections and reminiscences of the past.

Six pieces from Colt's orchestra of Hartford, and Mrs. W. H. Sparks as pianiste, furnished the instrumental music, while the melody from the chorus of 100 voices rolled forth under the magic apple tree wand in the hands of Director Baldwin. The music soared to the summit then dropped to the softest depths, but always in perfect time, now falling, now rising, and thundering out over the audience until the selection was finished and the last chords were lost in rounds of applause. Then must the tiresome work of rehearsals have been amply paid for in the satisfaction that they—each and every one—had been the means of giving pleasure and winning such approbation.

When every one was seated and the musicians were ready George Langdon stepped upon the platform and spoke as follows:

The chairman of the committee having charge of this Centennial Celebration has requested me to call your attention to three things: First, that applause be done only by clapping of hands; second, that you put on your glorification spectacles and think that Plymouth is larger than the state, larger than the nation; yes, larger than the empires of the world, for a few

hours, for the sake of broadening the horizon of our lives, and making us to think that even a little country town in a hundred years can reach out to the furthermost parts of the earth; and to encourage those who are younger in life to feel that life means something, even here in an ordinary New England town. Therefore by music, by speakers, by the illustrated printed page, your committee have endeavored to lead you in this way to glorify Plymouth for the sake of honest, true, manly pride. We also ask you to register your names, all of you. You will find a register in the porch to-night, and on the morrow you will find one in the post office here, and at Terryville to-morrow at some place to be made known to you. The further announcement I have to make is that the committee have unanimously elected Edgar L. Pond as chairman of these Centennial services; a true son of Plymouth. His father was a Plymouth man, his grandfather was a Plymouth man, and his great-grandfather came to Plymouth. My friends, he has not only got a good ancestry, but has got a good record.

One thing more. This mallet was made from an apple tree that was planted by Rev. Mr. Todd, the first minister in this town of Plymouth, on Town Hill. It is to be sent to one of the descendants of Mr. Todd. I thought it might be pleasing to you to know this incident. The leader of the music has something from the same tree, which will give inspiration for these good friends who are to lead us to-night. I therefore for the committee give these exercises into the hands of Mr. Pond.

E. L. Pond—The duty of a presiding officer, as I understand it, especially upon an occasion like this, is not to talk, but rather to so direct that others may have an opportunity. We think it is about time. We will proceed to the programme.

“Unfold Ye Portals,” from “The Redemption” (Gounod), by the Centennial Chorus.

Reading of the 90th Psalm by Rev. Wm. Alfred Gay, D. D., who offered prayer as follows:

“Almighty God, our heavenly Father, to-night as we come before Thee we thank Thee for the record of the hundred years whose completion we meet here to celebrate. We thank Thee, our heavenly Father, that Thou art the God of communities; that Thou, who holdest the nations in the hollow of Thy hand, takest an interest in all the humble affairs of every community. O God, we come here to-night to rejoice, and we would rejoice in Thy presence. We thank Thee, our Father, for the many noble characters which have been developed in the town of Plymouth within the last century. We thank Thee that so many influences have gone out from this little corner of the American Republic to bless and to assist the multitudes of this land.

We rejoice, our Father, that we are permitted to enter upon this glad celebration, but we desire to implore Thy blessing upon us, even as Thou hast been with us during these hundred years. Vouchsafe Thy blessing, we pray Thee, and Thy benediction, not only upon all the exercises of this evening, but upon all the services of this week. Grant, Almighty God,

in this sanctuary, in this community, where Thou hast so often revealed Thy power, that in these exercises we may glorify Thy great and holy Name.

The Lord bless us in our singing, the Lord guide us in the instrumental music, the Lord be with us in the addresses and in the reminiscences which may be given to us from time to time, and as we shall separate and go to our homes far and wide, as well as in this locality, may we realize that we have obtained from these exercises new inspiration for the duties of life. And to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit shall be all the praise, through Christ our Redeemer. Amen."

Rev. C. H. Smith made the address of welcome, and spoke as follows :

"Mr. Chairman, Friends, Fellow-Citizens and returning Wanderers from the Four Quarters of the Earth: One of the precious memories that is dear to every loyal son of New England is the recollection of the great festal days, when the Thanksgiving season comes round. The dear old mother in the home was many days before preparing for it. The brick oven was heated, the toothsome dainties were prepared, and when the auspicious morning had arrived and the children returned, she stood at the doorway with the silver already upon her brow. She clasped the hand; they kissed her withered cheek, and it was the sweetest of all the things of the year—the great home-gathering of the children in the father's and mother's house. So, to-night, in a certain sense you come here, returning like children. Plymouth has upon her brow the silver of a century, and it has been entrusted to me by the committee to extend to you the word of welcome; to give you the friendly salutation, to extend to you the kindly benediction, that in the services of this hour you may rejoice with us in the mercy of God through the century, and in the loving kindness that has been in the hearts of men for all these years.

We bid you then first of all welcome to this edifice, to the church of which it is the property—a church that antedates the civic life of the community for more than half a century—for our church is not a hundred years old, but it is 155 years old to-night and has been for seven days. I welcome you on behalf of all these sacred and holy influences: because of what the Church of God has been in this community in the century past. At this altar the children received the hand of benediction; before this altar there stood the noble man and the fair maid, as their lives were united and they went out into the world and to its battles; here within these walls have lain in silent state some of those who were very precious to your hearts. In behalf, then, of all the godly memories that your hearts are cherishing this hour, I welcome you.

I bid you welcome, to-night, also to the homes of this people, to the houses of this community. There are tender associations for some of you in them. As you return to the old home you will tread the threshold that was worn by impatient feet as you rushed out to your play. You will look again on the

old apple tree, covered to-night with its wonderful crown of snowflakes, and you will think: "I never had such apples as those I ate when I was a boy." We welcome you, then, to the homes that were dear; are dear still to you.

We also welcome you to our hills and valleys. Well may this beautiful valley of ours be called the Switzerland of New England. Many a noble son has gone forth from this community with high aspirations because of the voice of Nature that sounded in his ears. As he looked out over the hilltop and down into the valley, the pointing spires of the hills seemed to lead his soul nearer to God, and the music of the rivulet and the rill and the river, as it went on with its sweet harmony to the sea, sang in his heart some message of the love of the eternal Father. I want, then, in welcoming you back to-night to bid you remember the hill and the valley: that it extends its arms to you, all Nature bidding you welcome.

And certainly we should be recreant to the beautiful and illustrious history of the past, did we not also bid you welcome in behalf of the sacred city of our dead. It is certainly no word of derogation to the sons that now live, to say that of the noble men and saintly women who walked these streets in days gone by, and whose ashes rest in God's Acre, there were none nobler, none truer, none more faithful to their duty, to their trust, to God. So to-night, with the sacred memories of the fathers resting upon you, I bid you welcome.

We extend to-night—this town of Plymouth—the hand of welcome to our mother and grandmother, I think we ought to call her, the fair Queen City of our Naugatuck Valley, the shimmer of whose product with its light of gold encircles the world—we extend to-night the hand of welcome to her who was for a little time our mother—the town of Watertown and her citizens.

We won't forget also to welcome our baby, and are glad to see she has come back, got to be a pretty good-sized child—Thomaston—you are likely to get to be bigger than we are, we hope you will be as good, but we know you never will.

We remember to-night that from this community of ours have gone out into the broad earth, to the westward, northward, southward and eastward, the brave sons and fair daughters, who have proved themselves true to their noble ancestry; who have proved themselves true to the fair past of this community, and as their thought comes back to us and as some of them return to us from hillside and plain, we bid them to-night welcome. Friends, one and all, in the name of the committee I bid you welcome."

Mr. Pond—About twenty years ago this old town of Plymouth, whose one hundredth anniversary we are now celebrating, met with a great accident. At a certain point about half way up the hill from Thomaston—I suppose climbing the hill wore on the people to that extent that it could hold out no longer, and although the good people on the hill tried in every way to hold the town together, they finally had to yield to the inevitable and it broke in two at that point, leaving Thomaston

a full-fledged town of her own. We congratulate our friends in the valley upon the success that has attended their labors in endeavoring to govern themselves. But to-night we would prefer to remove that stone which marks the boundary line—we would suspend the rules, so to speak, for the next twenty-four hours, and prefer that the line should be as it was ceded to us from Watertown one hundred years ago. We believe that the Thomaston people would gladly accede to this request, for they certainly have shown sympathy with the management in this Centennial Celebration. We note that their singers are seated by the side of those of Plymouth and Terryville in this chorus, and I see before me many men who if they were called upon to vote in the room below, as they did in former years, would be obliged to climb up the hill in order to cast their ballot. But more than this, we have called upon one of Thomaston's most distinguished citizens to prepare for us the principal address of the evening. You will note upon your programme the address "Manufacturing and its Progress," and I have the pleasure of introducing as the speaker, Judge Albert P. Bradstreet, of Thomaston.

Judge Bradstreet then delivered the following interesting and instructive address, which should be read by everyone interested in the history of manufacturing in Plymouth or Thomaston, who had not the pleasure of listening to its delivery, as it contains a vast amount of information unknown, or at least unrealized, by many :

"Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: The red man ground his corn in a mortar and cut the poles for his wigwam, and timber for his canoe with his rudely fashioned axe of stone. His wants never outran his necessities, and his necessities were satisfied with the requirements of a simple subsistence. His white successor landed upon the shore of New England 275 years ago with unbroken centuries of civilized life and refinement behind him and the promptings within him of an ambition to make the most of his surroundings and to rise as far as lay within his power in the scale of humanity. To care for the body, to cultivate the mind and prepare the soul for eternity, were all objects to him of deep solicitude.

The early settlers of the town of Plymouth whose one hundredth birthday we now commemorate were, as far as we can gather, men of this same general stamp. They yielded obedience to law and homage to God. They identified themselves with every measure that made for the welfare of society, and studied the general interests of the communities in which they lived. The early settlers of this town must have been endowed with considerable mechanical ingenuity for that period, and a natural aptitude for manufacturing as attested by the large number of interests which in a small way were planted in different parts of the town.

Possibly the rugged nature of the soil compelled them to seek other methods of livelihood and turned their attention to

the numerous small streams as agencies which they could enlist in their support.

In addition to this, moreover, was the general feeling strongly implanted in their breasts of independence in every sense of the word from the mother country.

The war of the revolution had only a few years before terminated which released them from British thralldom from a governmental standpoint, and it was natural that independence in every conceivable ramification should have animated their purpose. It is interesting in this connection to note that in 1808, in the tenth congress, in the last moments of the session, when all business was over, William Bibb of Georgia, moved that the members of the House of Representatives would appear at their next meeting clothed in the manufactures of their own country. A spirited debate arose over this motion and it appearing that considerable warmth was likely to be engendered upon a matter which was really foreign to the business of the session, the motion was withdrawn without being pressed to a vote.

In the large cities the people formed associations which they called societies for the encouragement of domestic manufactures. Each man and woman who joined one of these was pledged to wear no garment of which the raw material was not grown and the fabric made within the boundaries of the United States. The State legislatures of the various states took up the subject. The House of Representatives of Pennsylvania passed a resolution declaring it to be the duty of every citizen to encourage domestic manufactures of this country, and that members should come to the next session clothed in goods of American make. In Kentucky Henry Clay was the mover of a similar resolution which Humphrey Marshall designated as the trick of a demagogue. For this he was called out, a duel fought and both he and Clay were slightly wounded.

In November of the same year Thomas Jefferson, President of the United States, desirous of appearing at the White House on New Years day with a suit of clothes of American manufacture sent the Collector of Customs of New Haven the following order:

'Homespun is become the spirit of the times. I think it a useful one, therefore that it is a duty to encourage it by example. The best fine cloth made in the United States I am told is at the manufactory of Col. Humphreys. Send me enough for a suit.'—*Mr. Master's History of the People of the United States.*

Col. Humphreys alluded to in this order had been an Aide of Washington and a representative of this Government to the Court of Spain, and while there, conceived the idea of importing into this country the fine merino sheep for their superior wool. The sheep about 1802 came into the country, some of them finding their way to Watertown. Col. Humphreys established a woolen mill at the present town of Seymour, then known as Humphreysville. The General Court of Connecticut appointed a committee to examine the experiment of Humphreys and report. The report was so flattering that the legislature thanked

him for his patriotic efforts, exempted his mills from taxation for ten years, and his workmen and apprentices from poll taxes, road taxes and service in the militia.

The grist mill and saw mill were the natural pioneers in the new settlement, as at that time the grain was ground at Farmington and the lumber which went into the construction of their buildings was sawed in the Farmington mills and transported to the new settlement. To save this expense numerous grist and saw mills were erected in different parts of the new town as needs of the people required.

The first grist mill in the settlement of Northbury was built by John Sutliff, about 1730, just north of the present Terry's Bridge. Mr. Sutliff came from Branford to Northbury the year just mentioned. In his will, which was admitted to probate in Woodbury, November 6, 1752, he provided that this mill property should go to his two sons, John, Jr. and Abel, reserving to his widow, Hannah, one-third part of the profit of the toll of the mill during her life.

John, Jr. lived on the site of Wm. A. Leigh's present residence. He bought out Abel's interest in the mill property afterwards, and in his will, which was probated at Waterbury, March 2, 1790, he demised one-third part of the grist and saw mill to each of his three sons, John, Samuel, and Daniel.

John, the 3d, lived where Edward Moses' house now stands.

It is somewhat remarkable that the first industry of which we can get a very clear record as having been started in Plymouth proved to be the one which eventually grew to be largest in the town and obtained the widest celebrity. I refer to the business of clock making. The inventive genius of Eli Terry coupled with the business energy of Seth Thomas prepared a foundation for a business of gigantic proportions; brought an accumulation of wealth to their doors and crystallized their names in the two main villages of the town as Terryville and Thomaston.

There were a few clock makers in New England prior to 1776. Very few American clocks however, can be found, made before this time. These were made with a pendulum forty inches in length and were only adapted to a long case standing on the floor with a dial six feet from the floor. Very few wooden clocks were made before 1792.

Eli Terry, a native of East Windsor, now South Windsor, Conn., obtained a knowledge of clock making under Thomas Harland, a clock and watch maker of Norwich, Conn. Mr. Terry made his first wooden clock in 1792. He came to Plymouth in 1793 and entered upon the business of making clocks, both of wood and brass. He made his first clocks by hand on the premises where William White's house now stands. Byron Tuttle has in his office at the present time one of the clocks built there. His first clocks built by the use of power were made in a building where Riley Marsh's now stands. The water was conveyed across the street from Niagara brook. The demand for clocks at that time was so limited that only three or four could

safely be commenced at one time, and most of these were delivered to purchasers who had agreed in advance to take them. These clocks were transported on horseback. The case for these was obtained from cabinet makers as a separate part of the clock. The machinery was very scanty, and consisted mainly of a hand engine for making the wheels similar to the one used by English clock makers two hundred years earlier. In 1803, Mr. Terry, finding that his clocks could be sold without his delivering them in person, made provision for manufacturing on a larger scale, availing himself of additional machinery and water power. This was the beginning of making clocks by the thousand. The large scale upon which he began to branch out exposed him to much ridicule, as the wise ones said he could never sell any number of them.

In December 30, 1807, Mr. Terry sold his water power to Heman Clark who had been his apprentice and purchased a water power and buildings at Greystone. In 1807 he began the making of four thousand clocks on contract as one undertaking. This contract covered a period of four years. In 1814 the short shelf clock was devised by Mr. Terry and he began their manufacture in Plymouth Hollow near Terry's bridge, having formed a partnership with his sons, Henry and Eli. The introduction of this shelf clock was the real foundation of the clock industry of this country. Henry Terry, son of Eli, continued the clock making business in this factory for a number of years, and then began the woolen business in the same factory, which he conducted for some time. He died in 1877.

In 1824 Eli Terry, 2d, built a shop on the Pequabuck where the shop formerly owned and occupied by the Lewis Lock Company stood, which shop was destroyed by fire in 1851, and replaced by the present one. Mr. Terry at this time, twenty-five years old, was the eldest of four sons of Eli Terry above referred to. He died in 1841 at the age of forty-two, having accumulated by strict attention to business a handsome property. Silas Burnham Terry, a younger brother of Eli, 2d, erected a shop in 1821 for the manufacture of clocks at the confluence of the Pequabuck and Poland brooks. In 1852 he invented the 'Torsion Balance Clock' designed for a cheap clock, and a joint stock company was formed to manufacture this clock, and a new factory was built near the depot. This clock did not prove a success and the company abandoned the business.

In Chauncey Jerome's History of the American Clock Business written in 1860, he says of Eli Terry the elder that 'he was a great man, a natural philosopher and almost an Eli Whitney in mechanical ingenuity. If he had turned his mind towards a military profession he would have made another General Scott; or towards politics another Jefferson, or if he had not happened to have gone to the town of Plymouth I do not believe there would ever have been a clock made there.'

Seth Thomas commenced to manufacture clocks in company with Eli Terry and Silas Hoadley in 1809 at Greystone. In 1810 Mr. Terry sold out his interest, Mr. Thomas and Mr. Hoadley

continuing together until 1813, when Mr. Thomas removed to Plymouth Hollow and began there the manufacture of clocks in a small building which he purchased of Heman Clark as above referred to, which Mr. Clark had erected in 1809. This building stood on the site where the case department of the company now stands. In 1853 the Seth Thomas Clock Company was organized. Mr. Thomas began the industry in Plymouth Hollow with about twenty hands, settlement with the operatives at that time being made once a year. In the early days of clock making in Plymouth, after the industry obtained some magnitude, the clocks were drawn by horses to New Haven and Hartford for shipment to different parts of the country. All of the lumber and materials for the clocks were brought from these two cities. Mr. Benjamin Platt, now living, began driving team for Mr. Thomas in 1834. He tells me that frequently he had to make three trips a week to New Haven, a greater part of the time driving six horses. The business so successfully established by him over eighty years ago has continued as the main industry of that part of the town ever since, employing in flourishing times about 1,200 operatives with a monthly pay roll of about forty thousand dollars, and an annual production of nearly one million dollars' worth of goods. In 1834 Mr. Thomas built a cotton factory near the covered bridge, which was subsequently sold to the clock company, and he also built the brass mill near the depot about 1852 which is now owned by the Plume & Atwood Manufacturing Company. He died in 1859, having left as a monument to his memory these three large and flourishing institutions, themselves emphatic witnesses to his indomitable will and untiring energy, and with a reputation unsurpassed for strict business integrity and business honor.

Chauncey Jerome, whom I have quoted, at one time became very prominent in the clock business. He began work with Eli Terry in Plymouth in 1816. A year or two later he began for himself, buying the movements and fitting up the cases for them. He removed to Bristol in 1821 and continued the enterprise there. In 1844 he went into business in New Haven and organized the Jerome Mfg. Co., which was finally succeeded by the New Haven Clock Co. Mr. Henry Terry says of Mr. Jerome in his Early History of American Clockmaking, 'he was a man of considerable enterprise but by misplaced confidence in other men and by a disregard of rules of safety in pecuniary transactions he became bereft of his estate.'

In 1832 Stephen C. Bucknell, a locksmith, came from England and settled in Watertown. After continuing in business in a small way for a time, he sold out to Lewis McKee & Co., of Terryville. They moved the works into a building standing where the plant of the Eagle Lock Company formerly stood.

This building was burned in 1859 and replaced by a larger one. The progress of this company was slow, as the equipment of machinery was crude and the facilities for turning out and marketing the goods were few. They had no engine lathes for

years and no plane for nearly thirty years. Their dies were forged by hand and faced by hand files. In disposing of their goods they met with difficulties. Trade at that time was almost exclusively in the hands of importers and their interests lay in discouraging American manufacturers. In 1841 Mr. Terry, the president, died and the concern was sold out to John G. Lewis and Sereno Gaylord. In 1849 Mr. Lewis died, and the Lewis Lock Company was formed to carry on the business. In the meantime William McKee & Co. had embarked in the lock business at Terryville, and sold out in 1846 to James Terry and Wm. McKee under the name of James Terry & Co. In 1854 the two companies were united under the name of the Eagle Lock Company, with a capital stock of \$85,000, which has from time to time been increased from the surplus until it reached \$375,000. This company under the management of James Terry, its first president, became eminently successful, and from that time to the present has been one of the most successful of Connecticut's industries, reflecting credit upon its management, yielding handsome returns to its stockholders, and being the mainstay largely of the pecuniary interests of the village.

About 1847, Andrew Terry, second son of Eli Terry, 2d, built the foundry near the depot in Terryville for the manufacture of malleable iron castings, continuing in business alone until 1860, when he associated O. D. Hunter and the late R. D. H. Allen with himself, and formed a joint stock company with a capital of \$16,000, under the name of Andrew Terry & Co. Mr. Terry enlisted in the army in 1861, leaving the management of the business to his associates, and ten years later he sold out his interests in the concern and went to Kansas. Mr. N. Taylor Baldwin and Mr. J. W. Clark were admitted to the company, Mr. Baldwin retaining his connection with the business until his death, and Messrs. Hunter and Clark still remaining in the active management of the concern. This company has always been characterized by a conservative yet energetic management and has proved very successful as a business enterprise.

In 1862 Eli Terry, the youngest son of Eli Terry, 2d, manufactured clock springs in the shop near the bridge, built by S. B. Terry, and shortly after, the Inventors' Mfg. Co. managed by A. C. Felton of Boston, with S. W. Valentine resident agent, bought the factory for the manufacture of shears. The company was not successful, and in a short time was wound up. Since that time the property has been owned by William Wood and used as a shear factory.

About 1865 the Eagle Bit & Buckle Co. was formed for the manufacture of harness trimmings and conducted the business in the shop below the depot originally built for the clock business. The U. S. Government soon after this time threw upon the market an immense amount of harness material at such prices as destroyed the market and the company went out of business.

A chair shop stood at one time on the east side of the stream near the old upper lock shop. The dam was some fifty feet

south of the present one and the building was used later for a blacking shop by lock makers.

Ralph Fenn made chairs, spinning wheels and reels in the building above alluded to, and many of these articles are in existence to-day branded 'R. F.' About 1850 a hammer shop existed at Allentown where they made cast iron hammers.

Timothy Atwater was interested in the business. The building was later destroyed by fire. Nails in those days were made by hand, and sold by count. Jason C. Fenn has on exhibition at this celebration, the hammer used by Randall Matthews, one of the old nail makers.

The house in which Cyrus P. Gaylord now lives was built by his grandfather Cyrus in 1795. He also erected a building close by the house for spinning and weaving wool, also another building for carding, fulling and dressing cloth, which business was afterward conducted by Sextus and Joseph Gaylord.

Wool used to be brought from a long distance to be treated at this mill. The fulling process consisted of taking the cloth after being woven by the women and beating it in water for two or three days by machinery; it was then hung in the sun to dry and shrink, thus making it tightly woven, then it was colored an indigo blue or black, after which a nap was raised upon the cloth by the use of teasels, the nap then being sheared smoothly off by machinery and the cloth was subjected to a heavy pressure leaving it smooth and finished.

Cyrus P. Gaylord will exhibit at Terryville to-morrow the cannon ball used by his grandfather for grinding the indigo, also the shearing machine and press irons.

The elder Cyrus Gaylord above alluded to, at one time also did carding in a building near the dam now standing on the same stream a short distance from his house, Josiah Kimberly at the same time using a part of the building for a tannery.

Somewhat later Mr. Kimberly had a tannery on the same stream between the grist mill and Stephen Blake's. This tannery was afterwards conducted by Eber Kimberly.

Horace Munson between 1840 and 1850 had a sash and blind factory on what is now known as the Stephen Blake property.

Luiman Preston, father of Junius Preston, now living, in 1815 built a carding machine and ran a carding mill on the premises afterward owned by Stephen Blake. He subsequently sold out the business to Chauncey Barnes. In 1818 Mr. Preston built a grist mill, a little north of the carding mill, which grist mill has been in operation ever since, now being owned by Mr. Christian Michael.

Mrs. Junius Preston relates that she remembers Mr. Preston wearing a queue which he dressed with a ribbon on Sundays, and which always amused the young people who sat behind him in church. He was initiated into Aurora Lodge of Masonry at Harwinton in 1811 and was exalted to the degree of Royal Arch Mason in 1816.

Between sixty and seventy years ago Willis Hinman built a

shop by the old marsh to manufacture clock cases. He subsequently sold out the business to Burton Payne who conducted it for some time, he adding wagon building to the industry for a little while. Some years later William Yale & Sons manufactured toy wheelbarrows at the same plant for a time.

About 1810 Gaius Fenn, uncle of Jason C. Fenn, took out a patent on block tin faucets, and they were manufactured in a two story building on Town Hill which stood about fifty feet south of Mr. Fenn's present residence. The business was afterwards moved to New Haven and thence to New York where a thriving business was carried on down to 1857. The same faucet practically is now manufactured by Landers, Frary & Clark, of New Britain, under the trade mark of 'Fenn.' Pewter tumblers were also made at one time on Town Hill, as well as round picture and looking glass frames and candlesticks. It is also reported that there was once a peach vat in this same section where men with boots, made for that purpose, used to tread the juice out of the peaches for peach brandy.

Joel Griggs in the early part of the '20's manufactured carts and plows in a building about ten rods east of the residence of Oliver Smith, on the opposite side of the street. He conducted this business until about 1852.

Theophilus M. Smith, father of Oliver and Miles Smith, came from Milford about 1805. He lived in the house once standing between Oliver Smith's late residence and John Burr's. The chimney is still standing there. He had a shoe shop in the rear, the old stone chimney of which is also now standing. He began the tanning business about 1820, twenty rods southwest of John Burr's house, continuing the business until about 1835, when he was succeeded by Miles Smith who continued it until 1857.

A hat shop formerly owned by Ozias Goodwin in about 1800 stood on the premises where the ice house now stands near the entrance to Shelton & Tuttle's carriage premises. This shop is mentioned in the survey of the east middle turnpike from Poland Bridge to Woodbury line which was made about 1804. Henry C. Smith, somewhere in the '20's, began the clock business in a shop in the rear of what is now the A. C. Shelton residence. He failed in business about 1837. William A. Smith, brother of Henry, carried on the harness business in a building that once stood on the site of the present town building. His shop was afterwards moved to the rear of the present store of Beach & Blackmer.

Zalmon and Samuel Coley were the first carriage makers in town. Their shop stood in the yard east of Byron Tuttle's present residence. The shop was afterwards moved and part of it is now owned by Enos Blakeslee. The main shop now owned by Enos Blakeslee was built by Coley, Bradley & Co., about 1836. The partners were Zalmon Coley, Lucius Bradley, Joel Blakeslee and Hart Fenn; the latter being the father of Wallace B. Fenn and Mr. Wardwell's first wife. Coley, Bradley & Co. failed about 1840. They built most of their work for the southern

market and had a repository at Tuscaloosa, Ala. L. F. Comstock and James Bishop succeeded Coley, Bradley & Co. about 1850 and failed in 1861 or 1862. Blakeslee & Boland carried on the business for two or three years, Boland then selling out to Blakeslee.

Augustus C. Shelton commenced carriage making in the building in W. H. Tuttle's present yard about 1837, building and enlarging from time to time. The shop now standing was built about 1844. The large shop was taken down and moved in 1852. Blacksmith shop and engine room burned down in 1858, were rebuilt and burned again in 1894. Byron Tuttle entered the employ of Mr. Shelton August 26, 1847, for \$13 per month and board. The next three years he worked for \$1.00 per day and board. January 1, 1855, he was taken into partnership with one-half interest. Their trade originally was with the southern market. From 1854 to 1860 every carriage was sold through their house at Chicago. Their western business proved a great success owing to large advance in price of their goods.

In 1864 they built a repository on Madison street, Chicago, which they occupied until April 1, 1870, when the business declining the building was disposed of and the partnership so far as the manufacturing was concerned was dissolved. From that time forward Mr. Shelton carried on the business in a limited way until his death in 1880.

David Shelton started a carriage business about 1850 in a shop recently occupied by William H. Tuttle. He moved to New Haven in 1874. Joel Blakeslee & Son began a carriage business in the brick shop now standing about 1856 or thereabouts, continuing until about 1865.

The father-in-law of Elizur Fenn, together with Freeman Cook and Wyllys Atwater, made the brick for the Andrew Terry & Co.'s Iron Foundry. Their yard was about a mile north from Terryville. A small shop used to stand opposite the Niagara shop, the water being carried across the street. Heman Clark made clocks there.

Stephen Talmadge, brother of Amzi, at one time owned the place opposite Geo. E. Shelton's, where William R. White lives, and had a hat shop there. He afterwards carried on the same business in a shop which stood between the present Episcopal parsonage and Mrs. Pierpont's house. This shop was afterwards moved to the place where Mrs. James Smith lives and now forms part of the house. He subsequently moved his hat business to the premises where Frank Blakeslee now lives and died there. Captain Darow at one time made coffins on the premises just west of Abel Beardsley's. Walker Plumb had a cabinet shop in the building where for years Mrs. Huldah Warner carried on the millinery business. My earliest recollection of that corner repaints the vivid colors of Aunt Huldah's millinery store, with its front windows illuminated with the gaily decorated hats and bonnets which she trimmed in the most aesthetic style. Col. Theophilus M. Smith at one time carried on tanning and

currying south of the turnpike on Hancock Brook, about half a mile east from Plymouth Center.

Somewhere in the '40's James Warner, 2d, and his son, William B., built the red shop half way between the center and Thomaston where they carried on for years the business of sash and blind making. I think he was succeeded by Edward Parker, who conducted a number of enterprises there in a small way, such as making vises, button hole scissors, garden rakes, etc. In 1875 Augustus E. Blakeslee and Eugene Grant carried on the shear business there.

Jude Blakeslee, the great-grandfather of Bela B. Satterlee, as early as 1772 conducted a tannery in Plymouth Hollow in the old building, part of which is still standing at the fork of the roads leading to Waterbury and Litchfield. His son Bela Blakeslee afterwards conducted the same business there. A tannery at one time existed at the brow of Castle Hill opposite the Cornelius Stoughton place, J. C. Usher was the proprietor. One Melcher formerly had a shop standing between John Chase's and C. Beardsley's residences where he made clocks. A cider mill also once stood in the same vicinity.

Nathan Tolles, who recently died at New Britain, had a shop at the John Taylor place near Dan Carter's where he made parts of clocks. He sold out to William Hoadley, brother of Silas Hoadley, who conducted the same business until about 1836, when the property was sold to Heman Welton, who made furniture knobs and bungs for oyster kegs, the latter occupation giving the name of Bungtown to that settlement.

Jacob N. Blakeslee had a flax mill near Morris Humiston's present farm about 1828, and also had a small linseed oil mill. A little later he removed his mill to a spot about twenty rods below James Roberts' residence where he could get more power. Thomas Fenn later had a shingle mill at the same location. In the winter of 1838, Russell Reynolds, father of Henry F., built a lime kiln near Jericho Bridge on the west side of the river.

In 1827 or 1828 Bela B. Blakeslee carried on brick making in Plymouth Hollow. He was succeeded by Eli Barnes, and he in turn by his brother Selden Barnes. The property afterwards was purchased by Edson Thomas, who conducted the business for a number of years.

John Wiard, now living in Plainville, built the 'Stucco' House on road leading to Wolcott, and also built a shop where he manufactured sash and blinds. South of this place was another water power where in the '40's John and Punderson Mansfield carried on business in wood-work of some kind. A Mr. Gibbs was afterwards taken into the firm. They were succeeded by Wilson G. Bradley, who made well curbs and buckets and did general jobbing in wood work.

About 1840 Israel B. and Andrew E. Woodward started a tannery at Plymouth Hollow near the covered bridge. They carried on a prosperous business for forty or more years.

On the stream which now serves as the outlet for the Thomaston reservoir, Riley Ives at one time made parts of toys which

he shipped to Bridgeport for sale. Further down the same stream Ransom Sanford about 1840 had a small shop where he turned brass pinions and barrels for Seth Thomas clock movements and made clock keys also. Still further down the same stream he built a grist mill in 1845, which he ran till 1877. During part of this time he made clock verges for Samuel Sanford in the same building.

In 1832 or '33 Marvin and Edward Blakeslee built the factory at Heathenville for a clock factory. Jerome Woodruff afterwards made pianos there for a time, and the organ now in St. Peter's church was built there by a man named McCullom. Thus showing that a heathen country may be made instrumental in praising the Lord. Dr. Carrington and George Lamb afterwards made spools and thread in the same factory, and spooled thread there for a short time, when they moved to Waterbury. Charles Johnson, brother of Horace Johnson, late of Waterbury, the portrait painter, made machinery there somewhat later. Nelson Bradley made clock verges there for about one year.

In the early part of the century William Pierpont, uncle of Rev. John Pierpont, the poet, and father of Mrs. Hulda Warner, ran a mill for making cloth, on road to Northfield. Somewhere in the '20's Meigs Allen put in the first power loom in this part of the country on road to Northfield near present residence of Caleb Humiston. He ran it as a cloth mill for some years. A little north of this, William Huntington, father of C. P. Huntington, ran a carding mill and dressed cloth in fore part of the '30's, afterwards Gilbert Fox and Dan Catlin manufactured rivets, the first concern of its kind in the country, and did quite a large business. Edward Guernsey and Dan Catlin afterwards manufactured tobacco in a part of the same building. Van Housen ran a shingle mill about the same time on the site of Caleb Humiston's saw mill. From 1835 for a few years Z. Whitlock & Son ran a hoe and pitchfork factory in the same vicinity.

Benjamin Smith built the shop and dam now owned by T. J. Bradstreet on the road to Northfield, and at present operated as a saw mill, about 1830, and made plows. He also made several kinds of iron castings. The frames for the doors in cemetery vault at Plymouth were cast there. He was succeeded by G. Nelson Bradley, who made clock verges and other parts of the movements for two or three years. William Warner afterwards made sash and blinds there. Warner was succeeded by Samuel Sanford who made clock trimmings for about fifteen years. T. J. Bradstreet has owned the property for several years using it as a grist and saw mill.

Anson Beecher, father of L. Wheeler Beecher, now living at Westville, Conn., lived and owned a mill property on the main road to Litchfield, and near the Litchfield line. Seventy years or more ago he braided the first straw hat made in this country and taught several women how to make straw hats. He also invented some machinery for making hats, but did not follow hat making as a business. His main business was making lumber, lath and shingles, until sometime between 1840 and

1850, when he sold his mill and bought another factory property on the same stream of water but a little nearer Plymouth Hollow. The present dam for the reservoir supplying Waterbury with water is but a few rods down the stream from where this factory stood and the water now covers the old site many feet deep. At this factory in 1850, Anson Beecher, in connection with his son Ebenezer B. Beecher, invented and began building match making machinery, and in 1853 commenced the manufacture of matches. A few years later this business was removed to Westville in the town of New Haven. From that time the match business has been rapidly extended, and the firm of A. Beecher & Sons merged with other concerns and now called the Diamond Match Co., has its factories all over the United States, and are now building in England. This company has a capital of eleven millions of dollars. Anson Beecher died April 7, 1876, in the seventy-first year of his age, at Westville. The machines now used by the Diamond Company are mainly the inventions from time to time of Anson Beecher and A. Beecher & Sons. A letter from L. Wheeler Beecher conveying the above information to me concludes with the statement 'that I will discover that one industry started so long ago in old Plymouth has not yet died out.'

Robert and Henry Hotchkiss made clock cases for Henry Smith in a shop about one-half the distance between the house of James Roberts and his present mill. They suspended work about 1846.

Where James Roberts now lives on the Branch Stream, Dennis Smith about the same time carried on the wool carding business and cloth dressing. The Litchfield turnpike was not then open, and people had to pass over the hill in a line about due north from the present dwelling of Edward Morse. The work performed in those days by the carding mill was to card the wool and make it into rolls. The farmer then took the rolls home and the good housewife made it into cloth, which was taken back to the mill to be sheared and pressed and dyed. At that time calico, all of which was imported, cost about thirty cents a yard, making it too expensive for use, and linen and wool constituted the almost exclusive material for garments for all members of the family.

About a half a mile below the mill of Dennis Smith, George Blakeslee built a saw mill, where Joseph Newell's mill now stands. Ransom Sutliff afterwards owned the mill, and he was in turn succeeded by Miles Morse & Bros. About 1833, George Jones and Garrett S. Blakeslee built a wagon factory at the site where the American Knife Co.'s works were afterward located. They manufactured the most expensive carriages of the day for the southern market. Other parties were afterward taken into the firm and in a few years the company failed. In 1841 Mr. Miles Morse began the manufacture of brass clocks at the same location, having as a partner Jeremiah Blakeslee. This business continued until 1849, when the factory was sold to the American Knife Co. for the manufacture of pocket cutlery. In 1850 Mr.

Morse and Gen. Thomas A. Davis of New York City, built another clock factory on the West Branch of the Naugatuck and continued the clock business until they were burned out in January, 1855.

Mr. Morse and Mr. George B. Pierpont conducted for many years the Pocket Cutlery business in the factory already alluded to, under the name of the American Knife Co., Mr. Pierpont retaining an active interest in its management until the close of his life. This plant is still used for making pocket cutlery, having passed through various hands into the ownership of Frank Catlin of Northfield.

Watertown, formerly Westbury, had in the early part of the century but little water power, and consequently manufacturing did not form so important a feature as in the other parts of the town. At one time a large and flourishing grist and saw mill was owned and managed by James Merwin on the site now occupied by A. N. Woolson. This property at one time was owned by Jeremiah Peck, who subsequently moved to Northfield. He purchased the property October 24, 1836, of Friend Davis and sold the same to the Watertown Manufacturing Co., April, 1850, and they afterwards conveyed it to Everett & Davis, who manufactured umbrella trimmings and mouse traps. After some years the property was sold to A. N. Woolson, who has since conducted the same business with good success. Some thirty rods below this site, about eighty years ago, Timothy Steele formed a partnership with one Sedgewick to carry on the wool carding business, which business lasted but a short time. Some years later the Watertown Silk Co. began business upon the same location and was unsuccessful, and the buildings were destroyed by lightning.

At the foot of the hill on the road leading to Thomaston, Daniel Woodward built a tannery which was soon sold to the Watertown Leather Co., who manufactured, for a short time, gloves and mittens. At the present time the plant is used by Arthur Fox as a wood turning factory. Forty rods below this site General M. Hemingway established the M. Hemingway & Sons Silk Co., to manufacture sewing silk, which subsequently grew into a large and prosperous business. A few years ago Buel Hemingway, one of the General's sons, organized a company known as Hemingway & Bartlett, for the manufacture of sewing silk, and built a large factory near the railroad station. These two factories at the present time form the principal manufacturing industry of that town and are doing a large business.

About half a mile below the silk mills Leverett Candee & Son some twenty-five years ago built a wool carding mill. Afterwards this site was purchased by the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co., who began the making of sewing machines, but the need of additional power and room and reduction in freights induced the company to abandon the business and move to Bridgeport.

About 1825 James Bishop and L. B. Bradley established and conducted for a few years the business of making wood

clocks. They employed for a time quite a number of operatives. Their capital was small however, and the entire property with the machinery and tools having been destroyed by fire, after running for a few years the business terminated. During their stay in Watertown Jacksonianism flourished and they arranged the first political banquet ever held in the town. No ladies were invited and it is reported that the patriots had a 'rip roaring time.' The only other industry which I will mention in this part of ancient Plymouth was a hat shop which was built in the early part of the century by Alanson Warren on the site now occupied by William Wood as a residence. He did a good business for some years.

The foregoing, ladies and gentlemen, covers in a rambling and hurried manner the manufacturing interests of our town from its inception to the present time as far as I have been able to gather. Many mistakes will doubtless be found to exist, both as regards location and dates, and probably many industries have been overlooked. I fear, however, that I have already wearied you by too lengthy an address upon a subject naturally somewhat dry and possibly to many of you uninteresting.

I think we can as citizens of this honored town find much cause for gratification in the thought that our ancestry, who occupied these hills and valleys, were men and women of industrious and enterprising traits of character, who made the most of their resources and left to their descendants the heritage of an honorable and useful life."

Mr. Pond—After listening to this able address by Judge Bradstreet, if there is a full-blooded, native born citizen of this town that does not feel proud of his native town clear down to the bottom of his heart, I am sorry for him. Why, it appears that we have manufactured nearly everything under Heaven from straw hats to bungs, and what in the world shall we do in the next hundred years? We are only a hundred years old and all that to our credit. I notice that we have with us in the audience a gentleman who represents the town from which Plymouth was set off—Watertown—and we should very much like to hear what he has to say of this town of Plymouth. I will call upon Henry T. Dayton of Watertown, to give us a few remarks.

Henry T. Dayton—(Mr. Dayton on stepping to the platform first took a drink, which created some amusement in the audience). He said: "We came dry and have grown dryer. Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: There is only one reason that I know of to-night for my appearing before you, and that is that the town of Watertown may be represented here. I do not know that there is any one else here from Watertown. If there is I wish he would rise and I will immediately take my seat. Is there one here? I come before you very proud because I can call you children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and I presume great-great-grandchildren, and as I look over this sea of faces may I not be proud to think that they are our children, although your mother was young, younger than you would like to have your daughter married and sent away from home. I am

sure as we have heard the address that has been delivered here and see what this town has done, we cannot find much fault. I was struck with the remarks of our worthy chairman. I wondered what the rest of the world has created if the town of Plymouth in one hundred years had manufactured all these articles, and I presume the half of them have not been told. It is a mistake that I am before you. The chairman of the committee of three who were asked to do a little something in the line of reviewing here has been called away, and a day or two ago I received a line from one of the committee, asking if we would have some one there to speak. We have been gathering curiosities for the exhibition. I said I would go and I am here as one of those antique things that has grown up from the past.

We are welcomed to-night to participate in Plymouth's centennial, and your cordial words of greeting help to paint for us a picture on the distant horizon. We behold a fifteen-year-old mother parting from her infant child, mingling tears of sorrow with tears of joy—of sorrow because of the separation, and of joy because of the child's bright prospect in its new home. The daughter's name while under the parental roof was Northbury, but when removal was deemed advisable, that name was changed to Plymouth, a name so suggestive of the landing of the Pilgrims and of their early struggles and successes on New England's rock-bound shore. And now we rejoice that our daughter has reached the mature age of one hundred years and that she wears her hoary hairs as a crown of glory.

What, then, are we doing to-day? Mother Watertown is paying a visit to her first-born child on her hundredth birthday. The aged mother has driven up this steep ascent with the north-east wind in her face, in order to share in this joyous celebration, and to shout with all the rest, from far and near; 'We heartily wish you many happy returns of the day.' The mother is glad to know that her daughter has done well in life, is now in thrifty circumstances and has healthful and beautiful surroundings.

A whole century has passed away! During that long period, how numerous and important have been the changes! *Then* the iron horse had not invaded the foot of this hill; *then* electricity had neither shed light on our way, nor brought us messages from absent friends; *then* many of the ordinary comforts which we now enjoy in our homes, were undiscovered. It has certainly been a century of wonderful progress; and the upward march is still being continued, for we observe the motto, 'Excelsior!' waving in the breeze and inviting to new endeavor and ever-increasing prosperity.

A former pastor of this church, the Rev. E. B. Hillard, said, some time before his death, 'The town of Plymouth was incorporated in 1795. Northbury society having first, with Westbury society, become incorporated in the town of Wotertown. The ecclesiastical societies in each instance took the initial steps, so that the town was in each case an evolution from the society.'

Therefore, as it was the *religious society* that made the first move, it is eminently appropriate that we meet this evening in a

house of Divine worship, and it affords us pleasure that the religious life, as well as the civil, still exists and flourishes, and that the town authorities still desire to go onward hand in hand with the spiritual leaders in their endeavor to maintain that righteousness which exalteth a town, a state or a nation."

Mr. Pond—I am sure we are very grateful to Mr. Dayton for his remarks. We will mark him "Exhibit A," and place him on exhibition in town hall in Terryville to-morrow with the other relics, at his request. Is there any one here from Waterbury: will you say a word for Waterbury? If there is we should be very glad to hear from him. There are many here from Thomaston. Here is a whole seat full, and others are all scattered about. We should be glad to hear from Thomaston. I will call no names. Please volunteer.

F. W. Etheridge—"Mr. Chairman, residents of Plymouth and friends: I suppose I stand here as 'Exhibit B,' representing what has been called the baby town. I suppose that refers to that child that has so far outgrown its parent that it is now wearing the cut-over clothing. In behalf of the people of Thomaston and the committee which I have the honor to represent, I desire to thank you for the most cordial, kindly greeting and welcome which you have extended to us on this memorable occasion. As citizens of the town of Thomaston it affords us a large degree of pleasure to realize that we are kindred of the old town of Plymouth, which is just entering upon its second century of independent town government, after a career of prosperity of which its citizens may well feel proud.

We are glad to be present at this celebration and review with you the many interesting, and to many of the younger portion of the community, surprising events of more or less prominence which have occurred within your territory since your incorporation as a town. In the history of many nations of the old world one hundred years is but a brief interval, but with us, when we realize that only a little over four hundred years ago Columbus first set foot upon American soil, and that our Pilgrim Fathers—those hardy pioneers who loved liberty better than life and who encountered every hardship and danger that they might enjoy religious freedom—first landed on the shores of New England in 1620, only 275 years ago, and that every improvement wrought by the hand or ingenuity of man in this great continent has been made since that time; when we see these elegant structures, monuments of modern architectural skill, which adorn our cities and towns; when we listen to the busy hum of thousands of looms, manufacturing cotton and woollen fabric formerly made by the tireless housewife in ye olden times; when we see our great cities teeming with people, ranking with the first cities of the world; the broad farms of the great West, capable, under the manipulation of modern machinery, of furnishing food for nations, and the thousands of astonishing inventions and discoveries of recent years, all the work of less than three hundred years—one hundred years of that time looks quite

different to us, and we wonder how it has been possible to accomplish so much in so short a time.

These changes, Mr. Chairman, have been wrought by just such men of integrity, industry, ability and perseverance as past history reveals to have been residents of this town, and their descendants are to-day scattered throughout this vast country, many of them a credit and honor to their Plymouth ancestry, and they are equally with you proud of the old town which gave them or their forefathers birth.

We congratulate you to-night on the rounding out and completion of the century, the first hundred years of an honorable record. We have a feeling of satisfaction as we meet with you here that we are welcome, that our coming is a home coming, though we left the sheltering roof of the old homestead twenty years ago against the wishes and earnest protests of the mother town, yet the people of Thomaston to-day still feel a deep interest in everything that pertains to the prosperity and welfare of Plymouth. As the youngest of the family, heir apparent to Plymouth, Watertown and a large slice of Waterbury; as the nearest in point of location and the most closely identified with the business interests of this section of the town at least, we feel entitled to close and friendly relations with the mother town.

We are glad that our family relations are so pleasant that Waterbury, our great-grandmother on her mother's side, is so well satisfied to expend such large sums of money to secure a water supply within our territory. We are equally glad that our reservoir is located in the town of Plymouth, though we earnestly wish it provided us better water in summer. We are thankful to Plymouth for the protection afforded; we regret that the drinking supply brought over from Thomaston to Plymouth is not more satisfactory. This (pointing to the glass) was not from Thomaston, or our friend from Watertown would not have tasted it so quickly. We can not account for this unsatisfactory thing except on the ground, Mr. Chairman, that it is unnatural for liquids to flow up hill, and to get up here it must come up considerable of a hill, and often, we notice, with considerable difficulty.

Rich in historical interest and a pioneer in a number of manufacturing enterprises, which through years of persistent industry and ingenuity now furnish employment to skillful mechanics in many thriving towns, Plymouth has ever done her share in the advancement and prosperity of the country. Though having reached an advanced age, as reckoned in the annals of mankind, Plymouth is yet young, and in the possibilities of the future capable of attaining a yet grander record in the years to come, and while we extend to you our congratulations on the past, we earnestly hope that you may attain great honors and prosperity for the future.

May the celebration of this anniversary, revealing so much that is new to the rising generation, furnish an additional impetus and materially assist in the onward progress of this community. Allow me, Mr. Chairman, to again thank you for the most

cordial welcome which you have extended to the people of our town."

Mr. Pond—I am quite sure that this audience extends its thanks to Mr. Etheridge for the kind words which he has offered to-night. We have several letters of regret, one of which must be read, whether the others are or not, and I will read it with your permission now, as I know it will be of interest.

WINSTED, Conn., May 6th, 1895.

HON. BYRON TUTTLE, Chairman, Plymouth Centennial Committee, Plymouth, Conn.

My Dear Sir:—A relative, who was an invalid and with whom I was brought in frequent contact, when a boy, used to say, in answer to inquiries as to his condition, that he enjoyed very poor health. Unfortunately, such is not my state, for it is impossible, in this free country, for me to enjoy that which puts me under the domination of those despots, beneficent though they be, called physicians and which deprives me of the long anticipated pleasure of being present at the opening ceremonies in Plymouth church of the centennial of our beloved town. As such however is the case, can you spare me a minute for a word of kindly greeting to my fellow townsmen, neighbors and friends, assembled to night in a place to which I am attached by so many cherished memories and associations.

A residence of a score of years elsewhere has in no degree weakened but rather increased my love for the town where I was born, where a quarter century of my life was passed, where most of my living relatives reside and where rest the ashes of my parents and kin.

The six years, in which I was permitted to look out of my office window, on this church and on Plymouth green with its monument to the memory of its children who died in the defense of their country, will ever seem like an oasis in the desert, a green spot in the dry and arid journey of life. The past few weeks of enforced idleness, from other things, have left my mind free to wander amid the scenes of the past, and it has done so constantly. As a result, I beg to bring you, to night, the greeting and tribute of a grateful child to a beloved mother. The century that is passed has brought results, the contemplation of which should fill our hearts with thankfulness. May God grant to this town a future worthy of that past, and may his richest blessing rest upon you all.

Very truly yours,

AUGUSTUS H. FENN.

Mr. Pond—We will make this a sort of old-fashioned Methodist love feast. There are many here to-night who have returned for this occasion and whom we should like to hear for just a few moments, perhaps ten minutes, and we wish to give them an opportunity. We want to hear them and we rather think they want to say something, too. At any rate, I am going to give you this invitation. Among those who are present I notice General Erastus Blakeslee, a native of Plymouth, and I am sure we should all be glad to hear a few words from him. Will he kindly respond?

General Blakeslee—"My dear friends—for I feel just that way toward every one here in this old home place of Plymouth. It is with something of the feeling which the ancient Jews had when they went up to Jerusalem to the feasts, that I have come up here from Boston to this feast to-night.

I am very glad indeed for the history of the manufacturing interests of this town which has been made to us this evening. I shall be very glad to-morrow to listen to a history of the other features of this town's life, which we all ought to listen to.

I remember when I was a boy, perhaps ten or twelve years old, going to a two days' celebration in the town of Litchfield—I think it was the centennial celebration of the organization of Litchfield County. I remember nothing that was said there, almost nothing that was done, but I do remember a great impression that was made on my mind. It was this, that there was no such county on the face of the earth as the county of Litchfield, and that has never been rubbed out. Now, I wish that this celebration of the centennial anniversary of the founding of the town of Plymouth might make such an impression as that on all these boys and young people who are here to-night, and I wish it for several reasons. I wish it because I want to cultivate in them love of country, true patriotism; the feeling that we have here in this country something to be conserved, something to be preserved, something to be fought for if need be, and it is only as we take now and then a look backward, as we look over the history which our fathers have made for us and see what a precious heritage they have handed down to us, how they have loved and labored and toiled in the past, that they might hand over to us the things which we now enjoy—that we have deeply impressed upon us the value of these things and the dignity which we have come to in having them handed down to us.

I am very thankful for a great many things here to-night. I am thankful that my great-great-great-grandfather, Deacon Moses Blakeslee, came to the town of Plymouth and located in 1734. He was the patriarch of the Blakeslee tribe in Plymouth, and it has been a pretty respectable tribe among the tribes of this town. I have looked up the history of the family somewhat and find they were all men of industry, of honor, of honesty, of uprightness; they were good neighbors; they were members of the church; they did their part in life well and truly, and I am thankful for them. I am thankful most of all for my father, Joel Blakeslee, whom you all or nearly all of you I know remember, and whom one beautiful winter's evening, under the glowing light of the setting sun, we buried over on the hillside yonder; a man of such kindness and gentleness of spirit, such Christian character, such sweetness of disposition, such activity in every good word and deed that his memory is blessed—all who ever knew him rise up and call him blessed.

I am thankful for my mother, the dear woman, suffering so much in these days of her loneliness and sorrow, and waiting for the day of her translation. I am thankful for this church in which we meet. I remember how I stood nearer the pulpit than I am now, in front of the communion table, one Sunday afternoon, a boy in my teens, and confessed Christ as my Saviour. I remember how I sat back two-thirds of the way that very Sunday, in that part of the house just yonder, and for the first time partook of the sacrament. I remember the first Sunday School class that I attended, sitting just about here in the front pew on that side, and I remember who my teacher was—a good woman whose memory is blessed.

I am thankful, too, that I lived during the last half and a

little more of the century which we are celebrating to-night. Of course we want all that we can get of the glory of this century's achievements, so I am going to claim about fifty-six years of it, and I am thankful that I have lived in those fifty-six years, the fifty-six greatest years that the history of the world ever saw, the fifty-six years in which has been fought out the great battle for liberty in this country, the fifty-six years in which the greatest progress in business, in enlargement of all sorts, has been made. What the next fifty-six years will produce I do not know. If there is anything that I would like better than to have lived in the last fifty years, it would be to live in the next fifty years, I might as well say a hundred. The reason why I came to-night was that I was afraid I would not last till the next one.

If we can, through this celebration, impress it upon the minds of the young people that their fathers have been wise, industrious, active, patient, noble, upright, sincere, honorable, useful Christian men in all the century that is past, and they have handed down to their descendants the precious privilege of town organization and government, of schools and business prosperity which are in this community; the precious privilege of living in a New England town and breathing the pure air of these hills, they will love these things, and as the great whirlpools of the cities in these latter days draw them away from this hilltop and these valleys that are round about us and plant them in other places, they will look back with longing to this home of their childhood. Boys, if there is anything in the world to be glad for, it is for a noble heritage coming down to you from the past, and if you can only catch something of that inspiration here to-night and to-morrow, the Lord will bless you in it.

Now, I am thankful for the record which this town has made, for one thing, in the Civil War. Perhaps it is appropriate that I should speak of it. I remember boys who used to sit over here on benches and seats in the school house yonder, and boys who came from the school houses down in the valley, and from the eastern part of the town, and as I look over the list of their names and their deeds, I feel to rejoice in them for the things which they accomplished in the service of their country. It is a noble thing to serve your country, to serve it in battle if need be, to serve it at the ballot-box, always voting for the things that are true and pure and right; always standing up for the right boldly, sincerely and honestly, not for parties because they are parties, but for the things that are pure and true and right, and that may be done in peace as well as in war.

I cannot stop to mention names to-night, but from these school houses, from these homes, from these hillsides and farm houses and factories there went forth men to the southern fields who in the turmoil of battle were smitten down for their country, and with the sound of the battle still unspent went to their reward. Cherish their names; honorable, brave men. There were men who were laid hold on by the enemy and carried off into southern prisons, who wasted there under the southern sun,

who died under the southern sun, who came home but to die. Noble men! Remember them and their families with honor always. There were those who sickened in hospitals and died, who did not have the satisfaction of dying in the midst of battle, but who died in the seclusion and silence and agony of the hospital life; noble men every one—remember them, honor them, honor their families. And remember that these things were done that we might have the things that we enjoy now, that we might lay hold on the things that we consider precious now, that we might enjoy the fruits of liberty.

‘What is the use of coming together to-day,’ I asked the lady who sat next me. She said: ‘There are a few good things that last a hundred years, they ought to be celebrated.’ I agree with her perfectly. I think we ought to celebrate; that is true. But we ought to celebrate this anniversary and come here with joy as we do to-night, not only in memory of the things that are past, but as illustrating to us the brotherhood of man. What is the town organization? It is the community, the civil government among us. Now we ought to take, and I presume we do take, a great deal more interest in the celebration of an anniversary here in the town of Plymouth than we would in an anniversary of the State of Connecticut, a great deal more than we would in an anniversary of the United States of America. Why? Because we are only parts of the great whole in that case, but in this case we are the whole. This gathering of men which we call a town is the foundation of our civil structure, and it is the place of equality among men, it is the place of all places in the world where men are equal, and when they come together in their town meetings and vote the things they will do, every man is as good as every other man. Every man has his rights and he is not afraid to declare them, and the brotherhood of man, the equality of men, the political and righteous relations between men stand exemplified in the town government as they can nowhere else, so the town government is very dear to us, the very foundation of our political institutions. Without the town government we could not have what we now have in these United States, so it ought to be preserved, it ought to be made much of, we ought to rejoice in it, and that we all have our share in it. We ought, as Paul did when he was on his way to Rome and the brethren came out to meet him, to thank God and take courage, and then go forward, every one, with his heart set on this, that he will serve God and his fellow-men always, everywhere, truly, fully, completely; that he will put away all that is untruthful, all that is dishonorable; that for the sake of God and his fellow-men and the town in which he lives, for the sake of the parents who bore him and the honorable ancestry around him he will live as a noble, upright, honorable Christian man, always and everywhere doing his part to help his fellow-men. May such be the influence of this celebration upon us each and every one, and those who live on to the middle of the next century, or if any of you are tough enough to live on to the

next centennial, won't you see if you cannot do very much along the lines which I have mentioned?

Thanking you for your kindness and attention, and rejoicing to be with you here to-night, I bid you all farewell."

Mr. Pond—I am well aware that the hour is late, yet there are some others we would like to hear from. I want to ask them if they won't confine their remarks to not more than ten minutes after this. There is one gentleman I am sure you would like to hear, Rev. Moseley H. Williams of Philadelphia. I think he was born in Plymouth, at least he was a resident here for many years. Will Mr. Williams please favor us?

Rev. Moseley H. Williams—No, I was not born in Plymouth, but I wish I had been. I trust you will accept this confession to-night for all that it is worth. I came here a boy of seven and since then Plymouth has at all times been to me a very bright spot, and so I was drawn from Philadelphia. As General Blakeslee said, I felt I should not live until the next one. In view of the success of the present celebration you might do as Fred Douglas said the colored people proposed to do after the Philadelphia Centennial. They liked it so well that they proposed to have them once a quarter for a while, and it is very likely that you will do the same thing, so that we shall live to have another centennial.

Now, God gives us some bright spots, and this is a very bright spot in my own experience, to be here in the old place, look in the faces of the friends, rejoice in what I had of privilege in this goodly town, and to thank all the boys and girls—wide awake, though it is long past nine o'clock—who will make the history of the next half century. Boys—I was thinking of it while you were speaking, Mr. Blakeslee—of what an old man said to his boys. He said: 'Boys, if you grow up and do my work you can have my place.' That is what the fathers and the older people are always saying, 'If you grow up and do my work you can have my place,' and the next boy that is grown up and can do his part can now have my place! (Stepping from the platform.)

Mr. Pond—I will not call upon any one personally, but I see many here who are fully competent to talk for ten minutes, and who could entertain this audience, I am sure, and I want to ask them to volunteer. Thomaston is well represented, as I said before.

(There being no response Mr. Pond resumed).

You will notice by the programme that this is not the last of this celebration; it is to be continued in Terryville to-morrow. The exercises will be held in a large tent in Baldwin Park in the forenoon, with a concert in the afternoon and an organ recital in the church in the evening. We extend a cordial invitation to all of you to come over to Terryville to-morrow. We shall expect to see you all there. We intend to have a good time. We thank you for your attendance here this evening, and as the hour is late perhaps it would be not best to continue any longer.

Wednesday morning dawned with over-hanging clouds,

threatening the pleasure of a long anticipated day, but though unpleasant the larger part of the morning, very little rain fell. At 10 o'clock a large crowd had gathered in the big tent erected east of the school building on Baldwin Park, in Terryville, to witness and take part in the continued celebration of Plymouth's grand centennial. A large stage occupied a portion of the tent room and upon this were gathered the chorus, Colt's full orchestra and the principal speakers of the day. Seats from the town hall occupied the remaining space and before the opening they were filled. Standing room even was at a premium. Soon the sides of more than a third of the tent were rolled up and the already large audience continued to grow and multiply outside of the space covered by the canvass. For some reason the exercises did not commence until 10.30 at which time the orchestra rendered *Marche et Cortege "La Reine de Saba"* in their usual pleasing manner. Then prayer was said by Rev. Chas. H. Smith, who spoke as follows:

"Eternal Father, our dwelling place, we thank thee that Thou art the same and that Thy years have no end. The eternal beneficence which Thou has shown unto the earth Thou art showing unto us with the new day. Thy loving-kindness has scattered the shadows of the night; Thou hast brought to us the new morning light and with it the glad sunshine. We thank Thee, O Lord our God, for Thy mercy unto us; for the leading of Thy people through all this century of life until they gather here to-day to rejoice in the loving kindness and tender mercy of our God. And now we come to ask Thy blessing upon us, that in the words that are spoken in this hour there may come such inspiration to our hearts that we shall be built up in all that is noble, in all that is true, in all that is pure, in all that is holy. Bless those who shall lead us in thought; bless those who shall lift up our souls as on angel pinions in the voice of song, and grant that the services of this day may be for Thy glory, for our comfort and cheer, for the instruction of the rising generation; that they may be most of all for the honor and praise and glory of Him who hath redeemed us with His precious blood—Jesus Christ our Lord, in whose name we ask it. Amen."

Rev. Wm. A. Gay followed with this address of welcome:

"Plymouth is proud of her children. She is proud of them because of what they are. She is proud of them because of what they have done or are now doing. She is proud of them because they have proven so faithful to the lessons learned when they were under her sheltering wing.

Many of her boys and girls have gone out from the old home to win honored places among their fellow-men; and whithersoever they have journeyed they have carried with them fond memories of their Alma Mater.

The luxuriant valleys, the lichen painted and rock gemmed hills, the purling brooks and bounding rivulets, are pictures that the sons and daughters of old Plymouth have carried with them to their distant dwellings, and have cherished among their most priceless treasures.

And now the mother has invited her wandering children back to rejoice with her in the celebration of her first centennial. In response to that invitation, you have come from the East and West; from the North and South; and you are here to-day that you may prove by your presence that you have not forgotten the one who has done so much for you. You are here that you may rejoice with those who still abide along the hills and in the valleys of this old Connecticut town. You are here that you may live over again the scenes of the happy by gone years, when, as boys and girls, you gathered the honeysuckle and the laurel, or mastered the first lessons in arithmetic and spelling in the old school house.

And we give you all a glad welcome. Our homes are your homes. Our hearts and our hands are at your service. We welcome you with the joyous centennial bells. We welcome you with vocal and instrumental music. We welcome you with words of cheer that come from the very depths of our souls.

Welcome home, beloved children,
In this flowery month of May;
Welcome home to her who loves you;
Welcome, welcome home to-day :
Home; home; sweet, sweet home;
Welcome, welcome home.”

Mr. Pond—The question of who should be invited to deliver the historical address on this occasion is one which caused the Centennial Committee but very little trouble. Although there were many men who claim Plymouth as their native place who were abundantly competent to perform that duty, there was one who appeared, like Saul, the son of Kish, to rise head and shoulders above his fellow-men; a Terryville boy, beginning his education here, he has been watched with interest from that moment until the present time. We saw him when a mere youth, he scoured the town to enlist men in the defense of his country; we saw him upon the return from the war with an honorable record, with the commission of a colonel and the empty sleeve hanging by his side. We have watched his career in the law with interest and affection; we have seen him go up and up until he has reached the highest judicial tribunal in his native state, the bench of the Supreme Court of Errors. You know to whom I refer, Judge Augustus H. Fenn of Winsted.

The judge kindly accepted the invitation extended him and began at once upon the address. As we understand, it was completed on the thirteenth or fourteenth of March, and as he remarked at the time, every “i” was dotted and every “t” crossed. It was folded away to be used to-day. On the next, or the day following, to be exact, the fifteenth of March, he met with the accident with which you are all familiar. His recovery in the past few weeks has been very rapid, and we had hoped, and he had expected, to be with us upon this occasion, but he has at last yielded to the request of his physicians, believing that the excitement would be too great a strain upon his nervous system,

but at his suggestion, which has been heartily endorsed by the committee, a substitute has been provided, and we are very proud to claim the substitute also as a native of Plymouth. It is needless for me to say further in regard to him—he can abundantly speak for himself. The next upon the programme will be the historical address prepared by Judge Augustus H. Fenn, and delivered by Prof. R. G. Hibbard of New Britain.

Mr. Hibbard—Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: No one can regret more than I do the absence of Judge Fenn to-day. We have here an admirable address, which should certainly be delivered by its originator and author. I have, however, consented to do the best I could, to act simply as a voice, and I will proceed to read it, as the chairman has said, without the omission of an “i” or a crossed “t.”

The history of the territory which became, in 1795, the town of Plymouth, must necessarily, in an address like the present, be sketched only in the baldest outline. Especially must this be true of that portion reaching back of the event, whose centennial we celebrate to-day.

At the outset, I desire to express my fullest acknowledgement for the information which I have obtained upon the subject, to the labors of the late Rev. E. B. Hilliard as embodied in a series of papers printed in the Thomaston Express; in an article on Plymouth in the Litchfield County History, published in 1831, and another on the Church at Plymouth, contributed to the volume containing the addresses delivered at the two hundredth anniversary of the foundation of the first Congregational Church at Waterbury—these and two manuscript addresses by Rev. J. W. Backus, prepared and delivered in 1876 (with which I have kindly been furnished) are results of infinite labor and research, and will prove invaluable material to the future historian of Plymouth, whoever that person may be.

Although the settlement of New England began in 1620, and that of Connecticut in 1635, it was not until nearly a century later (1728) that Henry Cook, with his family, located west of the Naugatuck River, and became the first white settlers of the territory of our old town, in that part now Thomaston. He was of Puritan stock; a great-grandson of Henry Cook, of Plymouth, Massachusetts.

Two years later, John Sutliff came from Branford, Conn., then Thomas Blakeslee, Isaac Castle, Barnabas Ford, Gideon Allen, John Humaston, Ebenezer Richardson, John Bronson, Samuel Towner, Ebenezer Elwell, Jonathan Foot—these and a few others, and began to organize as an independent community. Of course, in those days, the earliest organization was the church and the ecclesiastical society; the first public building, the house of worship; a pastor, their first officer. Such was the case here.

The early efforts to procure distinct religious privileges, as stated by Rev. Mr. Hilliard, are curious and interesting, but cannot be detailed at this time. Finally after several attempts, the General Assembly of the Colony, in 1730, were induced to

appoint a committee to investigate; who reported to the Assembly, that the “northerly inhabitants,” as they were called, were well able to bear the charges of a distinct society, and it was resolved that “they be and become a distinct society or parish, and that they shall have and be invested with all the powers and privileges wherewith other parishes within this Colony are endowed, and shall be known and called by the Parish of Northbury.” This was the first official recognition as a distinct community of what afterwards became the town of Plymouth.

The public thought of the next few years centered in the solution of the problem of securing a pastor, and locating and erecting a house of worship. The first was secured in 1740, in the person of Rev. Samuel Todd; the last, after many disputes between the inhabitants on the west side, and those on the east side of the river, some of them living as far eastward as what is known as “Town Hill,” then a relatively prosperous section, was in 1744 located at a place called the Middle stake on the south side of the green, at the center of the town, on the highway opposite the present brick building belonging to the town—and here the first meeting house was built, and thus what is now Plymouth Center began. But the meeting house was long in building. Voted, in December, 1745, to be forty-five feet long, thirty-five feet wide, and twenty feet between joists, it was not until September, 1747, that the frame was up, and it was voted to clear the meeting house green, which had then been laid out, by cutting brush and carting it away.

In 1750, Elnathan Bronson was appointed to sweep the house, an indication that it was then in use. But it was not then finished, for in 1761 it was voted to lay the floor in the galleries. In 1763, a committee was appointed to carry on the work of the meeting house, and in 1768 a rate was laid to defray the charge of finishing. Thus after forty years in the wilderness, these children of God found their first completed spiritual resting place and home.

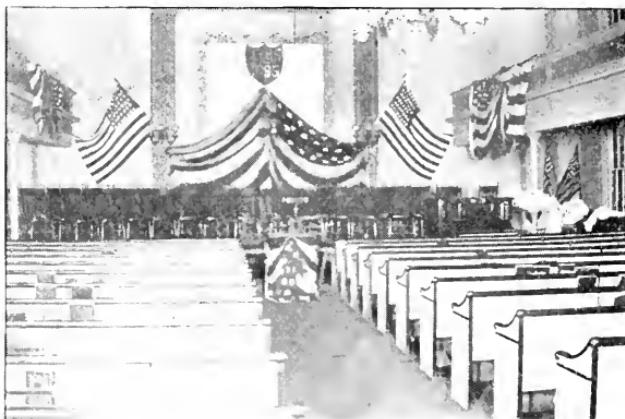
Meantime, in 1764, the first pastorate, that of Rev. Samuel Todd, had ended. When he came to Plymouth, he was twenty-three years old, a native of North Haven, a graduate of Yale, recently married. He came here on horseback, bringing his wife with him, doubtless on a pillion behind him, into what was then woods and wilderness, with only bridle paths and fords to the streams, to a small, feeble, scattered flock. His promised home was not begun when he arrived, and he went to live on Town Hill, where the cellar hole is still to be seen, in the lot near where he, whom it is one of my proudest boasts to speak of as my grandfather Elam Fenn, so long lived a beautiful and consecrated life.

Samuel Todd, I regard as the typical founder of this community, and brief as is my time, I cannot forbear quoting to you his fitting tribute in the words of Rev. Mr. Hilliard. He says in his admirable sketch of the church in Plymouth: “To no man in its history has the community been more largely indebted. He was the pilot under whose guidance it weathered the storm.

Coming in his young manhood into the wilderness, bringing his young wife with him on horseback when bridle paths were the only roads; the society that had called him wrecked at the outset of its history; his parishioners divided and alienated; his church for years, destitute of a home and wandering like a wayfarer from house to house; his support inadequate; his salary which had been small from the first diminished by the depreciation of the currency, and because of the straitened circumstances of his people, difficult to secure; changing his home repeatedly with the changing fortunes of the parish; struggling with discouragement, and in the later years of his ministry with broken health, this good man labored on with patience and faithfulness and a spirit unembittered by trouble, his chief solicitude being not for himself, but for the parish in its weakness." In speaking of his final dismissal, Mr. Hilliard says it was from "a pastorate which was not a failure, but a success, unsurpassed indeed by any that followed it. Mr. Todd did good pioneer work, making things easier for his successors, and the records of the parish for a century and a half is his monument." Mr. Todd was succeeded by Rev. Andrew Storrs, ordained in 1765, when thirty years old, and who, after a successful ministry of twenty years, died in office in 1785, at the age of fifty, and lies buried in the old cemetery in Plymouth Center. He was succeeded by Simon Waterman, settled in 1787, and dismissed in 1809. Concerning him, the following anecdote was related by my grandfather, which Mr. Hilliard has preserved. He was tall, thin, stylish; a master of ceremony. "He used to walk up the broad aisle of the church, bowing and smiling on either side, the people rising and bowing to him as he passed. Reaching the pulpit he first turned and bowed to the bass on his right, who filled the front gallery seat on the south side, and rose to bow in return. This parade was repeated with the treble in front, and with the counter and tenor on the left." The dignity and courtesy of this old time style told with benefit on character and life. This was carried to excess by the president of Yale—small in stature, but great in dignity, who, in passing into the chapel between two files of seniors ranged outside the door according to custom, slipped and fell on his back in the mud. The students were overcome with laughter. Rising and casting a withering glance upon them, the *Prov.* burst out, "Young gentlemen, do you not know how awful a thing it is to laugh in the presence of God, and much more in my presence?"

During the pastorate of Rev. Mr. Storrs, the Revolutionary war occurred. In this, several of the inhabitants of the parish of Northbury had an honorable part. Deacon Camp went through the wilderness of Maine in 1775, with Arnold to besiege Quebec. Daniel Rowe was at the battle of Saratoga, and is said to have been the first person to reach Arnold after he was wounded. Jesse Smith was Major. There were both patriots and tories, as they were called, in the community, and both did their part.

I ought not to omit to say, that the Episcopal Church in



Interior Congregational Church, Plymouth,
where Centennial Services were held



Tent on Baldwin Park, Terryville,
where Centennial Services were held

Plymouth, St. Peter's, is as ancient as the Congregational. It was organized in 1740, and the first church edifice erected in what is now Thomaston. It had, previous to the revolution, five rectors; Theophilus Morris, James Lyon, Richard Mansfield, James Scoville and James Nichols. After the revolution, the society was reorganized with a list of members which embraced the names of many of the most influential citizens of the community. The present church edifice in Plymouth Center is substantially of the same age as the town, having been erected in 1796 and consecrated in 1797. But I am not undertaking to give a church history. My only purpose in alluding to the subject to-day, is to develop the secular story of the town, and it has thus far been requisite to refer at such length, because the Ecclesiastical Parish was the parent of the town, and until the latter was organized, the former was the only body whose story could be told. Having now reached the period of such organization, that I may conclude this branch of my address, permit me to anticipate the thread of my narrative in point of time and to say, that the successor of Rev. Mr. Waterman, the Rev. Luther Hart, who began his ministry of the Plymouth church in 1810, continuing it until his death in 1834, must have been a man of superior ability and fitness for his work, for, more than forty years after his death, I have heard old people who sat under his ministry refer to him in such terms of mingled admiration and veneration and love, as few men ever receive, and fewer still are honored with when they have long been dead. He was succeeded by Rev. Ephraim Lyman, who was pastor from 1835 to 1851. During his ministry, in December, 1837, the Congregational Church in Thomaston was founded, with thirty-seven members. It took with it one of the deacons of the church in Plymouth, Tertius D. Potter, born before the town of Plymouth was organized, and who died three years ago at the age of nearly one hundred. The very next month, January, 1838, the church in Terryville was organized with about fifty members. Its first pastor was Rev. Nathaniel Richardson. His pastorate lasted two years. He was succeeded by Rev. Merrill Richardson, twice a pastor of the church, a short pastorate of Rev. Judson A. Root coming between, his last ministry here closed in 1858. Of his successors, I need not speak, for they belong to modern times.

The General Assembly of this State in 1795 passed an act dividing the town of Watertown, and incorporating the town of Plymouth. The population of the new town was, I suppose, substantially 1,200, for in 1790 the population of Watertown was 3,170, and in 1800 the population of Watertown was 1,622, and of Plymouth 1,121, a sharp decrease in the total in the decade. But in 1810, the population of Plymouth had increased to 1,882; again in 1820, it had decreased and was 1,758, while in the same decade the population of Litchfield County had fallen from 41,375, in 1810, to 41,267, in 1820. In 1830, Plymouth had increased to 2,064; in 1850 it was 2,568; in 1860, 3,244; in 1870, notwithstanding the loss of the war, the greatest increase

came, to 4,149, becoming then the largest population of any town in Litchfield County. In 1875, occurred the division of the town, and the setting off of a portion of its territory to form Thomaston. In 1880, the population of Plymouth was 2,350; of Thomaston, 3,223; in 1890, of Plymouth, 2,147; of Thomaston, 3,278. Now that I am upon the matter of statistics, may add that midway between the organization of the town and the present time, just fifty years ago, in 1845, by authority of the legislature, information concerning certain branches of industry in the various towns of this State was procured, and an abstract prepared and published, a copy of which is in the State Library at Hartford, referring to which I find the following information concerning Plymouth:

In the year 1845, we had 1 cotton mill, with 2,188 spindles, cotton consumed, 15,000 lbs., cloth manufactured, 49,000 lbs., value, \$39,200; latting, 3,000 lbs., value, \$180; capital, \$40,000; males employed, 22; females, 36; 1 woolen mill, with two sets machinery: wool consumed, 60,000. lbs cassimere manufactured, 40,000 yards., value, \$45,000; capital, \$18,000; males employed, 20; females, 10; sewing silk manufactured, 320 lbs., value, \$2,000; capital, \$2,000; males employed, 1; females, 7; machine factory, 1; merchandise manufactured, \$1,500; capital, \$800; employes, 3; lock factories, 2; locks manufactured, 42,000 dozen; value, \$25,000; capital, \$11,000; employes, 38. Clock factories, 5; clocks manufactured, 95,500; value, \$191,000; capital, \$45,000; employes, 200, other minor manufactures included. Forks and hoes, 350 dozen; plows, 15; saddles, harnesses, and trunks, value manufactured, \$5,000. Coach and wagon manufactories, 2; merchandise, \$30,240; capital, \$10,000; employes, 35. Chair and cabinet manufactories, 1; value merchandise, \$2,500; capital, \$1,500. Flouring mills, 2; flour manufactured, 162 barrels; value, \$810. Tanneries, 2; hides tanned, 1,700; boots manufactured, 1,265 pairs; shoes, 2,750 pairs; value, \$7,769; employes, 10. Bricks manufactured, 175,000; value, \$990; lime, 200 casks. Lumber prepared for market, 150,000 feet; fire wood prepared for market, 3,752 cords; value, \$9,231. Sperm oil consumed, 3,434 gallons, value, \$3,434; anthracite coal consumed, 20 tons, value, \$204. There were in the town 275 Saxony sheep, 522 Merino sheep, and of all other sorts, 1,013, total value, \$2,262. There were 273 horses, 1,787 neat cattle, 673 swine. There was raised in 1845, corn, 6,653 bushels, wheat, 80 bushels, rye, 4,724 bushels, barley, 80 bushels, oats, 9,535 bushels, potatoes, 14,968 bushels, fruit, 111,092 bushels, flax, 1,122 pounds, and 61,829 pounds of butter, and 22,358 pounds of cheese was made.

The first town meeting of the new town of Plymouth was held on Wednesday, June 24, 1795. David Smith was chosen moderator, and Joseph A. Wright, the first town clerk or registrar. Aaron Dunbar, Joseph A. Wright and Abram Heaton were chosen selectmen. Jason Fenn appeared not as town clerk, as he does to-day, but as a surveyor of highways, to which

office another of my great-grandfathers, Timothy Atwater, was also at the same time appointed.

The next town meeting was held December 14, 1795. It was then voted, that the town treasurer for the time being, by and with the advice of the selectmen, be directed to loan out the money which has or will be paid by the town of Watertown to this town agreeable to the resolve of the General Assembly incorporating said towns, in sums not exceeding fifteen pounds to one man, provided those who apply for the money procure surety to the acceptance of said treasurer and selectmen; the obligations for which sums not to exceed the jurisdiction of a single justice, with the interest at the time they become payable, which shall not exceed one year from the time they are given. This money appears, a few years later, to have been specially appropriated for the purpose of building a bridge.

The town meeting of which I have just been speaking, was adjourned to December 31, 1795, when it was voted, that a tax of two pence on the pound, on the last August list be granted, payable the tenth day of January next, for the purpose of paying the expenses of the town. As a specimen of the spirit of paternal government, which appears to have somewhat prevailed at that time, it may be mentioned that it was also, at said adjourned meeting, voted, that the town will pay the expense of Lem Dunbar's late sickness, and that the same be not charged to the said Dunbar. We have seen that in 1795, the tax was of two pence half penny on the pound, but in 1796 the tax was two cents on the dollar. Then more examples of the paternal spirit occurred. It was voted, that the selectmen be directed to allow Mrs. Anna Royce ten dollars for the expense of doctoring Freeman Upson in August and September last. And it was voted, that if any boar of more than three months old, or any ram should be found out of the custody or possession of the owner thereof between the 20th day of August and the 1st day of November next, it shall forfeit the sum of one dollar to any one who shall prosecute the same to effect. And it was also voted, that the selectmen be directed to apportion out four of the law books which are the property of this town, to the several parts of the town according to the list of their inhabitants. In 1797 it was voted that liberty be given for the inoculation for the small-pox to be carried on in this town under the direction of the civil authority and the selectmen. It is stated that more than two-thirds of the inhabitants present were in the foregoing vote. In 1800 it was voted that the selectmen be directed to procure a funeral cloth. December 12, 1808, it was voted that a committee be appointed to confer with the selectmen on the subject of Allen Howe's wife, and report to this meeting. Said committee reported that they wish for more time for consideration of the subject.

The town records of a town contain its official history. That of Plymouth is now embraced in two volumes. It may be interesting to know when the first of these volumes, which was begun in 1795, closes. It seemed to me significant. It is with

the meeting, a special one, of September 2, 1862, and with the recorded action of the town, at that meeting, in voting a bounty from the town treasury to volunteers in the war for the Union, and appointing a committee to solicit such volunteers in the service of the U. S. Government. Then the second or present volume begins with the record of the annual town meeting of 1862, in which it was voted to authorize the selectmen "to draw orders on the treasury of this town to an amount not exceeding \$3,000 in addition to what has been heretofore voted for the same purpose, and to use the same so far as in their discretion they shall deem necessary for the benefit and support of the families of such persons belonging to this town as have, or may hereafter enlist in and enter the service of our country under the call of our governor for volunteers in aid of quieting the present rebellion." Thus the second volume of the official history of Plymouth began as the first ended, with provisions for National welfare and defense in time of peril. Pray God, that in the years to come, it may end as the first began, with the record of wise measures for the welfare of a united community; a unit in a union, whose states constitute a nation, presided over by a Chief Magistrate, who, although he shall never have known war, shall be because of true statesmanship, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.

The first conveyance of land in the town of Plymouth, with the record of which its land records begin, Vol. 1, page 1, is dated April 29, 1795; received June 24, 1795, and is from Noah Upson to Daniel Rowe. It conveyed two acres, and the consideration expressed is seven pounds, lawful money. There appears to have been considerable activity in real estate at that time, for during the first twelve months 114 warranty deeds, besides other conveyances, were recorded.

Plymouth was made a separate Probate District in 1833. The first Probate Court in the new district was held June 20, 1833. The first official act was granting administration on the intestate estate of Cornelia Fenn. On the next day June 21st, the first testate estate came in, that of Amos Mallory. The first inventory returned was that of said Mallory's estate, on August 23, 1833. The entire property was about \$1,000, including the library, valued at \$1.92, composed of the following five items: 1 Bible, 75 cents; Explanation New Testament, 42 cents; Scripture of Regeneration, 25 cents; Watts' Hymns, 25 cents; Dr. Trumbull's Sermons, 25 cents. Small as this may seem in the way of literature, the next seven inventories returned do not show as well. The only books in any of them are Bibles, and only three of those out of the seven. Then came the inventory of Rev. Luther Hart's estate: Total, \$7,202 67, including library appraised at \$1,500.

It is the fortune—ought I, or ought I not to say the misfortune—of such a town as Plymouth, to be the cradle, the nursery, of men whose activities in life are devoted to the development of other communities, the building up of other places. The extent to which this is true can hardly be stated, but a single instance

may perhaps illustrate it. In 1877, a suggestion was made that the former residents of Plymouth, then residing in Bridgeport in this State, be called together for a social evening. The suggestion was carried out, and on the evening appointed, although doubtless, some were not known and therefore not invited, and some of those invited were not able to attend, upwards of seventy-five were present. I do not doubt that there are other places in this State and probably places in other States that could muster as many. And I wish with all my heart they would muster, whatever their numbers and wherever they are, and gathered thus together recognize the common tie which binds them to each other, and to the dear old town from which they have wandered. I need not say to you that the occasion in question was one of rare interest; its proceedings were published and embrace a historical sketch by the late Deacon Joel Blakeslee, a poem and short speeches, all breathing affection for Plymouth.

If I were now to sum up in a few words the history of Plymouth for the first two-thirds of its corporate existence, for the period which the first volume of its town records embrace, I should say that it appears to me to be a fair type of a representative New England town, worthy of the name which it derived from its first settlers, of Plymouth, Massachusetts, Puritan stock and descent; a typical New England community, with the interests, the thoughts, the activities, the peculiarities; in a word, the life of such a community. And if there is a better life on this earth anywhere, I should be glad indeed to learn where to find it. I know that during the late war, thousands of Union soldiers, thinking, oh, how fondly, as they faded and wasted away in rebel prisons, of just such communities, whispered of them to each other by the name of "Home" and "God's country;" a community, which though it gave freely of its best to the world at large, has always kept a fair part of its best for itself, and for its own enrichment; a community interested in good laws, good government, good morals; in education, progress, religion. In later years, perhaps, like other semi-rural communities, too much neglecting its farms for the sake of its shops. Draining and denuding its hills to fructify and beautify its valleys. But always, I think, as a whole, as a unit, as a town, to whatever means and methods and avocations, its children turned for sustenance and support, recognizing the divine truth that the life is more than meat, the body more than raiment, and that man, the image of the Creator, does not live by bread alone. And so, as in the progress of time its streams have been put at labor to carry the machinery of its factories, and iron highways traversed by steam have supplanted its wagon roads for traffic, when it has been brought by railroads, telegraph and telephone out of the woods and solitudes, and into touch and contact with the throbbing pulse of a world-wide humanity, it has still kept, and let us trust it will ever keep, a touch and fellowship with Him, whose everlasting arms are underneath, holding whose hand in trust, our fathers walked, rather by faith than sight, into

the wilderness, and made it blossom like a rose. The fathers are gone, as we too shall go. But let us preserve sacredly our sacred birthright and inheritance. Let us leave to our children, as they to theirs, to us, the faith that makes faithful; the perfect love that casteth out fear; and the trust that endureth to the end.

In 1861, the war of the rebellion--the war for the Union--began at Fort Sumter. It ended at Appomattox in 1865, thirty years ago. In that great struggle, Plymouth did its full share. Its loyalty was unbounded; its devotion sublime. It gave to it the strength of its manhood, the flower of its youth. Wherever Connecticut men went in that conflict (and where was there, the conflict raged, that Connecticut men did not go?), the sons of old Plymouth were with them, in all three hundred strong. They were in the First Cavalry. Erastus Blakeslee was its adjutant, afterwards, its colonel. Brayton Ives, grandson of venerable Truman Ives, of Town Hill, was also its colonel. Leonard P. Goodwin was its major. They were in the Second New York Cavalry. Augustus Martinson was a lieutenant there. He was killed. So the old question, "Did anyone ever see a dead cavalryman?" was answered, "Many of us have seen them." There were no braver men anywhere than in the cavalry, and there was no more useful arm of the service. Dorence Atwater was in that regiment, and he saved to the nation the dead roll at Andersonville. They were in the First and Second Light Batteries. They were in the First Connecticut Heavy Artillery, that famous regiment, originally the Fourth Infantry. How well do I remember they were there. It was my privilege to enroll my name among the list that went to make our company of that regiment, enlisted from Plymouth and Torrington, and it lingers in my mind to-day, as one of the saddest spots in a life that has had its sorrows, that when one bright spring day, the two squads met for final organization at Campville, as a half way place, I found there were more names upon the roll than were required to fill the company. The fittest were taken, and Homer E. Cook, of Terryville, and myself were left. Poor fellows. As we walked back home that afternoon, over the dusty road and through the woods, we felt that we should rather face the entire Confederate army single handed, than meet again the people at home. But time has its revenges. Poor Homer Cook, worthy man that he was, lived to compel the people of Plymouth to stand and deliver their money to him for many years in the shape of taxes, and as for myself, I was fortunate enough to see a little fighting after all, before the war closed, and to be, on one bright Sunday in April, 1865, near a certain famous apple tree at Appomattox, Va., and where I was the boys of old Plymouth, belonging to Co. D., of the Second Heavy Artillery, were also.

Again, the citizens of Plymouth were in that fighting regiment, the old Fifth. In the Sixth, Eugene Atwater was a captain. In the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, Twentieth, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-ninth.

Last, but not least, may I speak of them in the old Nine-

teenth, afterwards the Second Connecticut Heavy Artillery. The Litchfield County Regiment, Company D, of the old Nineteenth, contained eighty-six officers and men, of whom fifty-three were from Plymouth, eighteen from Watertown, thirteen from Harwinton, one from Burlington, one from Morris. The average age of those eighty-six men was, I suppose, not more than twenty-five years. It was probably less. They were examined and passed as sound, healthy persons. Under the ordinary conditions of civil life, during the three years of their term of service, not more than five of their number would have been likely to have died. That would have been an annual average of two in a hundred. What was the fact? Of those eighty-six thirty-seven were wounded; thirty-one were killed or died of wounds or disease; thirty-four only remained to be mustered out at the close of their term of service. Adding to the death-roll, those who afterward died of wounds received in battle, or disability, contracted in the service, it is entirely within bounds to say that one-half of those eighty-six men died as the result of their devotion to their country's cause, while it is also, in my sincere belief, true, that not one man in that entire number left the service in as good a physical condition and with as good chances for long life, as when he entered it. Now these men knew the risks they took when they started. They understood, they realized what they were doing, and they did it deliberately. There were boys in that company, in their teens. Boys who were the hopes of fathers; the pride of fond mothers; dutiful sons who would not have gone without their parents' consent. And they went with that consent, and their parents knew what it meant. Other boys had gone from other Plymouth homes before them, in the First Connecticut Artillery, and in other regiments, and had been brought home dead and laid away in the cemeteries of our town. Some had not come home, and would never come, alive or dead. Their parents knew this, and they let their sons go. Wives knew it, and they bid their husbands God-speed. Even children, and they kissed their fathers, and said good-bye. Why was all this? Oh, my friends, you who lived in those days know why it was, as only you can know. Love of country was stronger than the love of life. Better death for its honor, than life if it came to disgrace. And so, in the defence of Washington; in the charges at Cold Harbor; in the trenches before Petersburg; facing the rebel batteries at Winchester; sweeping down the slopes of Fisher's Hill; and in the sunken road at Cedar Creek; as on many another battlefield, and in many another regiment, the men of Plymouth laid down their lives, a willing sacrifice upon the altar of their country. Nor did they die in vain. By their sacrifice, by their blood, was generated that new birth of freedom, out of which came that assurance for all time, which the immortal words of Lincoln declared on the field of Gettysburg, that "goverment of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

I purposely refrain from speaking the names of those connected with the service, who seem to me entitled to special men-

tion. I do this because in the first place, time will not allow me to do justice to all, and I would not by allusion to some and omission of others seem to discriminate to the injustice of any. Again, the means of observation of each person differs, and as a result, were I to speak of individuals, as they appear to me, I might on one hand speak of some more highly than others would recognize as their due, and on the other fail to confer praise where it was felt to be at least equally called for. Besides, to my thinking, the honor comes from the willing service and true devotion. And whether that service resulted in a general's star, or an unmarked soldier's grave, is but an incident. The path of duty was the way to glory, and it led alike to both.

Nor passing from military service, would I speak much or of many of those belonging to this town, who in civil life have won distinction here or elsewhere.

I have, however, mentioned some of its clergymen, and I may be pardoned a passing reference to a few of its more prominent men in the ranks of other professions. There have been many physicians here. Of those now in practice, skillful and useful as any who preceded them, though they may be, it is not fitting that I should speak. Of those now gone, I will only say, that there have been three, one in each section of the old town, before its division, unlike to each other as were the sections in which they lived, who, taking them all in all, considering their skill, their character, their citizenship, their faithful service, are worthy of special remembrance: William Woodruff, of Thomasston, Samuel T. Salisbury, of Plymouth Center, Franklin J. Whittemore, of Terryville.

Of the legal profession, in memory of the same qualities to which I have just referred, there have been three also who should be named: Calvin Butler, Elisha Johnson, and Ammi Giddings. The two last each lived here for many years, filling spheres of great usefulness, careful counsellors, trusted advisors. They were your judges of probate, town clerks, registrars. They each represented the town in the lower house, and the senatorial district in the upper house of the General Assembly. They each went away to find what they deemed wider fields, and perhaps I violate no confidence which I ought to keep, when I say, that I have heard both regret, as I also regretted, that they went.

Of Calvin Butler, probably the present generation knows much less. A brief sketch of his life may be found in an appendix to the Fifteenth Vol. Connecticut Reports. He was born in what is now Wolcott, in 1772; removed with his parents while a child to New Marlboro, Mass. He was two years in Williams College, then studied law; commenced practice in 1800, in New Canaan, Conn. Next year he went to Bristol, where he remained until 1806, when he removed to Plymouth, where he resided until his death in 1844. He represented this town in the General Assembly of this State in 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1821, 1822, and 1828. He was a member of the convention which formed the constitution of this State in 1818. He represented the sixteenth senatorial district in the Senate in 1832.

He was for very many years town clerk. When Plymouth became a probate district in 1833, he was appointed its first judge, and remained in office until disqualified by age, in 1842. He was also at one time judge of the old county court for the County of Litchfield. He died suddenly while away from home, but his dust is in our cemetery, and he left the reputation of a faithful public servant, a competent and careful lawyer, and an honest man.

Of all the men born in Plymouth, who have gone from here to lives of great distinction and usefulness elsewhere, there is only one of whom I feel that I ought to take time to speak to-day. I refer to Junius Smith, LL. D., who was born in Northbury parish in 1780. He graduated at Yale College; at the Litchfield Law School, and settled as a lawyer in New Haven. In 1805 he went to England, and there engaged in mercantile pursuits, with varying fortunes, until 1832. He then interested himself in the cause of trans-Atlantic steam navigation, convinced that the ocean could be crossed by steam. He was met with incredulity. He undertook to charter a vessel for an experiment, but had no success. He tried to organize a company, but men of science declared that no steamer could survive the terrible storms that sweep the Atlantic. Not a single share of stock was taken. Notwithstanding this, he persevered. I cannot detail the struggles of six years, but the indomitable will of a Plymouth boy conquered, and in 1838, the *Sirius*, a steamer of 700 tons, sailed from Cork on the 4th day of April and reached New York on the 23d, the first vessel that steamed her way across the Atlantic, and one of our boys did it.

Of the many men whose energy, enterprise and clear foresight have been vitally useful to this community in the development of its resources; the employment of its inhabitants; the building of its great industries—three men distinguished as founders will always be held in special honor: Seth Thomas, Eli Terry, Silas Hoadley. The first has given his name to the new town in the valley which came from our soil. The second has bestowed his, through his son, Eli Terry, Jr., upon the village in which we are assembled to-day. The third, less fortunate, has ceased to be remembered even in the appellation of the small hamlet, which once was called Hoadleyville. But it matters little. He was in many respects the peer of the other two men. His life was one of great usefulness, and whenever the early history of Plymouth is written, or whenever it may be recalled, his place in it is secure for all time. Of one of these men, and of one only in this place, and in his presence, it is fitting that I should speak somewhat to-day. Eli Terry was born in East Windsor, April 13, 1772. He learned the business of clock making, and became deeply interested in such of the arts and sciences as have a bearing on the construction of instruments for measuring time. He came to Northbury parish in September, 1793, and started the business of clock making. It is probable he used a knife, as well as many other tools then in use, in doing the work. So limited was the demand at that

time, that after finishing three or four, he was obliged to go out on horseback with them, and put them up where they had previously been sold. But it is not my province to detail the history of the manufacturing industries of Plymouth. That part was allotted to and has already been discharged by one much more competent. I am thinking more of the man. He was a person of great energy. He not only helped to lay the foundation of Thomaston, but afterwards of Terryville, to which he removed and where he died. He was successful in business, accumulating what was a large fortune in his day. It is said that he distributed to his family, and gave away to different objects during the latter part of his life, not less than \$100,000, retaining at the same time an amount of available property sufficient to afford him an annual income of \$3,000, which he regarded as sufficient for all his temporal wants. He said that when he commenced business, he never once thought of accumulating one-tenth of that amount. He was a self-made man, with not much early education, and not a wide range of reading, but he understood his business thoroughly. He was plain and practical. His manners were blunt, his ways original and peculiar, but he was a man of the strictest integrity, and he had the confidence, respect and esteem of all who knew him. He died in 1852 at the age of eighty.

I had purposed to trespass upon your patience no longer than one hour, and but little of that space of time remains. Perhaps, however, but little concerning the history of Plymouth since the close of the war need be said. The years succeeding the end of that great struggle were busy and prosperous ones. So much so, that notwithstanding the ravages wrought, the census of 1870 showed, as we have already seen, a marked increase over that of 1860. Our population had then become the largest of any town in Litchfield county. In 1875, after a legislative struggle of three years, Thomaston became an independent town, taking all its territory from the old town, thus dividing population, territory and grand list. The old town regretted the necessity of division, but in the main, as I believe and trust, the kindest of feelings have continued to exist between the sections. Though separated in government, in many respects Plymouth and Thomaston are and must ever remain united. After the lapse of a score of years, it may at least be said, I think, that neither town has found its prosperity impaired, as a result of the division.

Considering the times through which we have passed, the age in which we live, the temptations which beset the enthusiastic and ambitious youth, eager to get on to seek other and larger spheres of enterprise; to leave the rocky farms and the modest workshops for smoother acres or more alluring avocations—the mystery is not that the old town has failed to show a rate of increase; the wonder is that it has done so well and held, or so nearly held its own. All honor for this. First to God, who led our forefathers as they journeyed into the wilderness and transplanted them as offshoots from a sturdy vine, by the river in the North Country, leaving them there in trust that He who had

transplanted would sustain. Next, thanks and praise to those men and women, who, proof against temptations to emigrate, have deemed the old soil good enough for them, save to the extent that they by their lives of labor could improve it, and make the town better because they continued to live in it. Let this day then be one not in glorification of those, who, yielding to temptation, left home, however well they may have fared elsewhere, but let such as their only hope of forgiveness, vie with others in expressions of appreciation of those more loyal than they, who did not do likewise.

Such then, in retrospect, has been the first hundred years in the life of our dear old mother Plymouth. What in prospect is the next hundred years likely to be? Will she fare better or will she fare worse? None save God can tell. Whether the drain of the village, the town, the city, the West, the levy of the shop, the store, the railroads, the trades, professions and avocations of an era of tense struggling, nervous, energetic existence, that has already brought so much of exhaustion to its hills and its valleys, will continue, or abate. Whether the tide of life will still ebb out or flow back. Will the farms be abandoned or pass into hands alien to our soil, our institutions, our blood, or will those who went from them in the flush of their young manhood to furnish activities elsewhere be glad in the years that are to come to return again, bringing the exterior gifts of fortune and the fragments of their lives, to the abodes of their childhood; bringing the tottering steps of age to the daisied fields where their feet tottered when they were as near the dawn of life, as they have come to the darkness and night? And its shops, will they enlarge? Or, as electricity offers its aid to transfer the water power to distant locations, or competition grows more fierce, consolidation more voracious, will they pass with the employment they afford to other sites, leaving the places here that once knew them, to know them no more forever. In the ordering of a wise Heaven, which hides from all creatures the book of fate, we may not know. But if, in the future, as in the past, there shall be here happy homes, abodes of thrift, honest toil, content and love, where children are born to be welcomed, nourished, nurtured, taught, to grow healthy, virtuous, strong, bright-faced boys, radiant girls, noble men, sweet women, whose after lives, whether here or elsewhere, shall make the world better because they pass through it on their way. If here shall be churches for worship, family altars for prayer, schools for education, libraries for culture, firesides, social gatherings, and home comings for cheer. If, when our country requires men for her defense, she shall find them as she has found them here, ready and glad to do, to dare, to die for her. If, when humanity needs, the love of others shall pass the love of self. If, when God calls, it shall matter not what the duty is, and the only reply shall be, "Thy will be done," surely then, in the future, as in the past, this shall be a spot beloved of all its children, worthy to be their working place in life, their resting place in death. A resting place from which, when the summons comes to pass to heaven, they who did their

best on earth to make it here, will not have far to go to find it there.

Mr. Pond—We are to be favored by a short address by the Rev. M. J. Daly of Thomaston, and of the Catholic church in our village.

Rev. M. J. Daly—Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: I am deeply sensible of the honor conferred on me in being asked to take a part in this centennial celebration, and while not a resident of the town of Plymouth, our intercourse is so close and our visits so frequent, that whatever affects the interests of Plymouth concerns us. And, besides being a resident of Thomaston, Plymouth's first born, we have, at least in part, a right to participate in the joys of this day: to share in the glory of the triumphs and successes achieved during the last hundred years, when our interests were identical, before the separation took place, when you and we were one.

You have listened with pleasure and pride, no doubt, to the beautiful and chaste address prepared by one of your own distinguished townsmen, whose absence to-day we all regret,—and for whose complete restoration to health we all pray,—the loving tribute of a devoted and generous son to a venerable and worthy mother, so comprehensive and complete as to render any other remarks needless. Nevertheless, I cannot help availing myself of this opportunity of paying my tribute of respect, small though it be, to the sons and daughters of this now prosperous town.

Let us go back in spirit a hundred years and try to realize the trials and hardships of the first early settlers. These eternal hills which dot your town like so many sentinel towers are not inviting to the husbandman, the soil in general is not fertile; nevertheless, by industry and perseverance most of it has been brought to a state of cultivation little inferior to the best in this commonwealth. The early settlers were thrifty and hard-working, and success crowned all their undertakings. Why? Because constant endeavor attended their efforts. In war, they were brave and gallant soldiers; in peace, law-abiding, God fearing citizens. Their inventive genius is world-wide. To him after whom your beautiful village is named we owe the first time-piece in the way of a clock on this continent, and to those who succeed him is due the credit of making Plymouth known throughout the civilized world, for wherever you go to-day you are sure to find a Seth Thomas clock. And if clocks and watches are useful to tell the time of day, locks are very convenient to secure them and other treasures through the night, and here again Plymouth comes to the rescue. See your mammoth building down there, with its hundreds of hands, turning out thousands, perhaps I should have said millions, of locks during the year, the result of the industry, enterprise and energy of Plymouth citizens.

You have your iron works rising up once more from the ruins, to be larger and grander and more beautiful than before, and consequently better able to contribute their proportion to the growth of the town. You have had your carriage industry

in Plymouth, which prospered on Plymouth Hill before advantages in navigation, transportation, and location, deprived you of them. I might refer to the many other industries of your town, but they are all known to you. Let us hope that with the change for the better in the commercial world, every bench in these shops will be occupied, every wheel revolving, and the home of every operator filled with plenty and good cheer.

Plymouth's sons are warriors; they have fought the battles of their country. They contributed their portion of patriotic citizens to the Union cause, and when the strife was over, when the victory was won, they returned to their homes, and since then have pursued the even tenor of their ways, sending legislators to our Capitol, giving candidates to the medical profession, to law, and to the sacred ministry.

There is no more forcible example of the worth of Plymouth's children than the history of him who was to have delivered the address on this occasion. He was a gallant and brave soldier, and wore the blue and fought for the Union, and came home, and is now honored with the ermine as a just and upright judge. Plymouth has had a Woodruff, and she still has a Whittemore, a Bradstreet, a Woods, a Warner, a Goodwin, a Higgins, and many others who are of the medical profession, and while it is true that the Fenn family seem to be born lawyers, seem to come into the world with a legal spoon in their mouths, to be an ornament to the bar as well as to the bench, it is nevertheless true that the Bradstreets, and the Scotts, and the Plums, are close competitors in their chosen profession.

Plymouth has contributed her portion to the sacred ministry, and to-day Plymouth's children are discharging their sacred duties to many congregations. She has given children who have been and are the benefactors of every charity, without regard to class or color or creed. The very soil on which you stand is the gift of one of Plymouth's children, and if—which God forbid—the name of your illustrious benefactor should ever become extinct, this beautiful park and all its surroundings will perpetuate for all time the honored name of Baldwin.

Yes, in all the callings and avocations of life—in agriculture, in mechanics, in statesmanship, in the fine arts, in medicine, law, and the sacred ministry, Plymouth has given children that have discharged their duties with credit to themselves and honor to their native town. And, my dear friends, what is true of Plymouth's sons is in their own sphere true of Plymouth's daughters. If the former are brave as the bravest, the latter are fair as the fairest. They are the peers of any in the land; for grace and dignity and all womanly accomplishments they have no superiors, and while it is true and possible that one of Plymouth's sons may be called upon to fill the highest position in this grandest land on the face of God's earth and occupy the Presidential chair, it is, at least to mind, far more probable that one of Plymouth's fair daughters will be called upon to preside as mistress of the White House.

Let then the good work go on; let the achievements, the

triumphs, the successes of the past hundred years, stimulate us to larger undertakings, to greater achievements, to new conquests, so that when we come to celebrate the second centennial your children and your children's children will rise up and bless your names and the names of your sires, for having laid a foundation so solid and enduring that time cannot change or enemies destroy. A hundred years of self-government, a hundred years of triumphs, a hundred years of enlightenment, a hundred years of growth and prosperity, until the climax, peace, happiness and prosperity crown your efforts to-day. All hail, then, to old Plymouth! Blessed, thrice blessed be thy children! Never may stain or blemish rest upon any of their characters. May their record in the future be what it has been in the past, a record for integrity of morals, of liberty, of justice and charity, so that Plymouth will continue to give in the future, as she has in the past, sons and daughters to honor every position, to fill with grace and dignity every place open to competition in this fair land.

Thus will she contribute her portion of good citizens to town, state and nation, insuring a glorious land and continuance of heaven's choicest blessings, and help to keep her what she has been in the past, what she is at present, no doubt what God intended her to be and what the poet described her, "The land of the free, and the home of the brave." May the hundred garlands you lay upon her venerable head to-day be accompanied with the wish and with the prayer that Plymouth, old Plymouth, may continue for all time to be the fruitful mother of patriotic and noble sons and fair and virtuous daughters.

Mr. Pond—If a stranger should have dropped in here to-day, I think it must have occurred to him by this time that Plymouth is quite a town. We are proud of pretty nearly everything. Mention has been made of the three hundred soldiers that went from this town in the defense of our flag. We wish to call your attention for a brief time to one particular soldier, one who had a remarkable career, and in whom we are very much interested. We have invited his friend, Judge Sheldon of New Haven, to be with us to-day and to deliver a short address upon Dorence Atwater and the Andersonville record, and I take pleasure in introducing to you Hon. Joseph Sheldon of New Haven, who will address you upon this subject.

Ladies and Gentlemen: My work to-day is to tell in a few words something of one of the younger generation of the men of Plymouth, of one still living in the far off Southern Sea, of whose work in the civil war this good old town has much reason to be proud.

The point of interest—special and noteworthy—in his career as a soldier, was in connection with the Union prisoners of war taken by the Confederates and held in their military prisons—particularly that at Andersonville; his making secretly a copy of their death register while a prisoner there himself, and bringing it through the lines—his transfer of a right to copy it to the Government and his persistent demand for a copy himself for publi-

cation after he had delivered his first copy to the Adjutant-General Department; his re-enlistment as a soldier, his assignment to duty in the expedition sent to mark the graves at Andersonville where his original list came into his hands in the way of his duty; his placing it in his trunk and returning with it to Washington; his arraignment and trial by court martial on two charges and two specifications. One charge, that of "conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline in taking his list without authority from the tent of his superior officer at Andersonville." Another of "larceny in having then and there stolen that list from that officer," his sentence by that court martial to a fine of \$300, to forfeit all pay and allowance then due, and to be confined for eighteen months at hard labor, at such prison as the Secretary of War might designate; to restore the roll to the War Department and to stand committed at hard labor till that fine was paid and that roll was so restored.

It is a story that in the dangerous, important and self-imposed service which he rendered to his country, in his youth; in the penetrating intelligence with which he devised and carried out his work; and in his misfortunes connected with it he recalls most vividly another young hero of Connecticut—Nathan Hale—whose work and whose fate in the revolutionary war have ever since been a matter of mournful pride to every true son of Connecticut, and whose statue now fitly adorns the Capitol at Hartford.

With these general features of the case you are probably all familiar. You know that his list contained the first authentic intelligence and the only statement in detail that ever came to the Union authorities in regard to the awful facts in relation to about 13,000 prisoners who had died of starvation and exposure in Andersonville at the hands of the Confederate authorities. Thirty-five thousand soldiers had been confined there; more than one-third of these soldiers died within a few months; they died at the rate of 130 a day on an average, during the time covered by Atwater's list.

A few prisoners that had been kept at Richmond and Belle Isle had been exchanged, and their deplorable condition was made the object of special investigation, and report by a committee of the Sanitary Commission of which Dr. Valentine Mott, the eminent surgeon, was the chairman, and by a joint committee of Congress, of which Senator Benjamin F. Wade, of Ohio, was chairman. The evidence was substantially the same and the conclusions were identical.

Surgeon Vandeknift stated that "one day we received 360 prisoners from the Confederates; 14 died in 12 hours, six died on board the transport that brought them up from City Point."

In April, 1864, had occurred the horrible massacre of black soldiers, mostly Tennesseans, at Fort Pillow. About 300 in the fort were overwhelmed by five or six thousand assailants, and nearly all were murdered in cold blood after their surrender. A considerable part of the work was resumed and completed the next day.

In May, 1864, Secretary Stanton said that the enormity of the crime committed by the rebels toward our prisoners for the last several months is not known or realized by our people, and can but fill with horror the civilized world when the facts are fully revealed.

General Hoffman, Commissary-General of Prisoners, said "that our soldiers in the hands of the rebels are starved to death, cannot be denied."

Senator Wade said "that the evidence proves beyond all manner of doubt a determination on the part of the rebel authorities to destroy our soldiers by privation and exposure."

All these inferences were amply justified by the facts.

But here in Atwater's list were names, dates, companies, regiments and States, of men who had died. The numbers were on a prodigious scale. It was in the nature of a day by day confession under their own hands.

It threw a side light of the highest importance upon the whole conduct of the Confederates after the Emancipation Proclamation, after the arming of the blacks and their great disasters in 1864. It plainly showed how desperation, reckless cruelty and inhuman ferocity marked their common determination and their universal barbaric instincts.

So that the time when Atwater's list came to the Government's hands made it specially important. It was still more important because it was then believed it would play an important part in the anticipated trial of Jefferson Davis and other Confederate leaders for the wholesale murder of these thousands at Andersonville, even if they were never punished for their treason.

But its importance was greatest of all by the certain, definite, compact intelligence it brought to so many thousands of friends and relatives as to when and how their heroes lived and suffered and died.

For these, it had been originally designed, and been patiently worked out, and he had fully determined that they should have it.

You will perhaps pardon a repetition of some of the details of the trial—a statement of the present legal position of his case.

When the work at Andersonville was finished, he put his copy of this list into his trunk and returned with it to Washington. A day or two after his arrival there, being asked if he had the list, he said, "he had, and that he wished it to be distinctly understood that he wanted Captain Moore to be relieved from all responsibility for the loss of the rolls." A clerk in the War Department asked him what he had done with the rolls. He said "the law allowed a man to take his own property wherever he could find it." They searched his room at his hotel. Atwater said "you can search the place but you won't find the rolls." The clerk asked him twice where the rolls were; he merely said "they are safe, they are all safe." They searched the place but they did not find the rolls.

He was an enlisted soldier in the general service; he was then under arrest; he was sent immediately to the old Capitol

prison. Soon after he was arraigned and tried by a court martial on two charges, one of conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline, the other of larceny. In this the taking of the roll from Captain Moore at Andersonville without authority—and that he stole it from Captain Moore. After a hasty trial he was found guilty on both charges and both specifications and sentenced to pay a fine of \$300; to be dishonorably discharged from the service with loss of all pay and allowance then due; to be confined at hard labor for eighteen months, at such place as the Secretary of War might direct; to return the rolls and to stand committed at hard labor until this fine should be paid and the stolen property should be returned to the War Department. This was a harsh, cruel sentence, and considering all the circumstances of the case, it was a blunder and crime itself.

The proceedings of the court were approved without examination by the Major-General commanding the Department, and by the Judge Advocate General September 27, 1865, and it was recommended that "the sentence be carried into effect." Auburn State Prison was designated by the Adjutant-General as the place of his punishment.

The Captain of the Reserve Corps who had him in charge at the old Capitol prison, and who was to take him to Auburn, remarked in his hearing: "I want that Atwater hand-cuffed dam'd tight; I know what kind of a fellow he is; I have heard of him before." In irons and under guard as a felon he was marched through the streets of Washington to the Baltimore and Ohio railroad station, taken to Auburn prison on September 27, 1865, and in prison garb he commenced to serve out his sentence. It was equivalent to life sentence; for the \$300 he had received he had spent in his sickness and in helping his little fatherless brothers and sisters, and he had no property himself. His father had died of an illness contracted in taking care of Dorence himself on his return from Andersonville.

Atwater's friends were shocked and indignant. He remained at hard labor in Auburn prison for a little more than two months, when suddenly, by a general order of the War Department dated December 16, 1865, he was ordered to be immediately discharged—simply discharged—from imprisonment by order of the Secretary of War, no reason being given.

Atwater states that he was released under a general pardon of the President on the 30th day of November, 1865. But no such pardon appears in the papers in the case, which were afterwards (July 16, 1866,) sent by Secretary Stanton to the House of Representatives, in compliance with a resolution of the House. The order of discharge does appear among those papers. That, however, was Atwater's understanding of his release at the time.

He then devoted himself, first of all, continuously for forty days and nights, to the preparation, printing and publication of his list, for the benefit of those for whom chiefly it had been originally made. The Tribune Association published it and dis-

tributed it broadcast. From its publication Atwater never expected or received one cent, and the Tribune Association published it at its bare cost; it was on all hands regarded as a duty costing time and work and money, and none of them was spared.

This duty done first of all, Atwater immediately afterwards, on the 22d of March, 1866, sent his memorial to Congress, stating the facts and asking that they be inquired into, and that justice be done him. The monstrous injustice that had been done in the case struck the House as calling for investigation. They unanimously passed resolutions calling for an investigation. This matter was warmly followed up by Hon. Mr. Hale, then representing the north eastern counties of New York.

He had made some preliminary investigations of the case himself; had carefully examined all the evidence on which Atwater had been convicted. He made this declaration to the House: "I say, on my reputation as a lawyer and as a man, that it is impossible for any intelligent man to read the record of that court martial without saying it is a case of the grossest and most monstrous cruelty and injustice that ever oppressed any human being."

He had caused a copy of Atwater's memorial to be sent to the President, with a request that the Judge Advocate General be requested to really examine the case; it had been passed over with only the formal examination usual in cases tried by court martial. That officer did re-examine the whole record, evidence and all, and made an elaborate report in the case to the Secretary of War, for use of the President.

That report, under date of May 10, 1866, concluded with this paragraph:

"What is now desired appears to be that the stigma resting on Atwater's character, arising from a conviction of felony, be removed. It is suggested that no formal pardon has yet been issued to him, he having been released from confinement by an order of the War Department. A pardon may therefore be issued to him, setting forth the grounds on which it is granted, to wit, the insufficiency of the testimony on which his conviction rested. This, it is believed, would afford as impressive an evidence of the President's judgment, and would as effectually remedy the discredit which has attached to Atwater as would an attempted annulment of his conviction and sentence."

The Adjutant-General, who had been the chief power moving in the prosecution from the beginning, remonstrated warmly against the opinion and advice of the head of the Bureau of Military Justice, and concluded his remonstrance with the remark which throws a marvellous light over his whole connection with the case: "Such an act of clemency (as had been recommended) would give a coloring to his (Atwater's) false representation against the Adjutant-General's office."

Thereupon the President turned the case over to the Secretary of War for his final action, and nothing further was ever done, except that the War Department did send to the House, when it was called for, a transcript of all the evidence and every paper

connected with the case. And it was at last all printed and the opinion of Congressman Hale and of the head of the Bureau of Military Justice is amply sustained by the evidence printed, as it was in full, in the papers sent to the House.

The case was undoubtedly involved in technicalities; the public business pressed from every side; Senator Wilson, chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs of the Senate, cut the whole matter short for the time by procuring for him his appointment as Consul to the Sechelles Islands, in the Indian Ocean, where he resided for several years, and was after transferred to the Consulate at Tahiti, where he has since lived.

Adjutant-General Townsend, I am informed, is now dead. His conduct in this case may possibly carry his name and fame farther than all his honorable career in the army.

But it ought to be remembered that his persistent error in this case was not really what it seems on the surface, even now at the distance of thirty years. It was not altogether that of a bat-eyed, wrong-headed martinet, simply abusing power in the old, old way.

It ought to be remembered that it was then a time of quick harsh judgments against subordinates, on the part of those in command, at the end of a long and irritating war—that money making schemes of every vile kind were being sprung upon the Government on every side, and that his soldierly instincts revolted against them, everyone. He seems to have mistaken Atwater for one of these money-making harpies. He cherished, perhaps, an habitual high sense of the honor and the duty of a soldier. Atwater had been disrespectful to the Adjutant-General's office in a matter in which not only his honor was involved, but also the bleeding hearts of thousands of his countrymen were involved, for whom he had braved death in its most terrible form at the hands of the Confederates.

The Adjutant-General would have been incapable of acting the strange part he did act in this case if he had really seen the whole case, and his own part in it, with any moral perspective. If he had realized that he was acting a dreadful part in one of the saddest tragedies of the war. Whether he lived to regret it, I do not know. It is quite probable that he did, for he often afterwards kindly inquired about Atwater, after powerful friends had gathered around him, and the chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs of the Senate, Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts, afterwards Vice-President, had become his friend and benefactor, and he was widely recognized as one of the modest, true heroes of the war. It is a pity, I think, that in this life they had not met and passed an act of formal forgiveness and amnesty for a cruel wrong. Jefferson Davis himself, and all but Wirtz, among the Confederates, have long since been forgiven. Their great violations of all law, human and divine, have been wisely passed over.

It seems as if the Adjutant-General himself may well be included by the friends of Atwater in the general amnesty.

I vote him not morally so guilty as he seems at a first glance;

indeed, to be really not guilty at all, when we remember that the intent is the essence of crime. Atwater was a boy and a private soldier, the Adjutant-General was an officer and a martinet in discipline. He possibly thought he was doing God and his country a high service, even as Paul himself did, when he persecuted the Christians even unto strange cities.

The virtue of standing alone against the opinion of the world is not so common or so barren of good that we may not recognize and even applaud the motives of the Adjutant-General, while we condemn his act.

As a fair-minded officer, he made one great sad mistake, in a case he did not properly comprehend. He did not think how his own conduct would look at the distance of thirty years.

For one I pardon the great offence of the late Adjutant General of the Army, and recommend him to the mercy of that great court martial of history, from which, for a soldier, there is no appeal.

While the Confederates—even those in command at the prison pen at Andersonville—have all been pardoned, the wrong to Atwater, one of the noblest young heroes of the Civil War—the true hero of Andersonville—still remains unredressed. The power to properly reinstate him in his true position as an honorable soldier and to remove from him the stigma of a felon, remains alone in the Congress of the United States.

On this day, memorable forever in the history of the grand old town of Plymouth, I ask you, the friends and the townsmen of Dorence Atwater, to pass the following resolution:

WHEREAS, At this centennial celebration of the establishment of the town of Plymouth, held May 15, 1895, the case of Dorence Atwater, a native of this town, was recalled to the attention of the citizens of the town, and the people assembled here, illustrative of his heroic character, the noble, disinterested and important service rendered by him to his country, and the extraordinary and cruel injustice under which he has so long suffered; therefore,

Resolved, That the Representatives of this town and the Senator from this Senatorial District in the General Assembly, now in session at Hartford, be requested to take such action in the premises as may lead the Congress of the United States, by joint resolution or otherwise, to annul the action of the court martial by which undeserved dishonor was cast upon Dorence Atwater, and in substance and in form to restore to him his unsullied name, and to give him some proper recognition of his services to his country.

[The resolution was adopted at the service held in the afternoon.]

Mr. Pond—We are highly favored to-day in having with us a lady whose reputation is not confined to the State of Connecticut, or to the United States; whose name is spoken with reverence and love throughout the length and breadth of the United States as well as abroad. From her life of devotion to the sick and suffering, she has been classed by a recent writer as the greatest heroine America has ever produced. I have the honor of introducing to this audience Miss Clara Barton, President of the American Society of the Red Cross.

Miss Clara Barton, who is a personal friend of Mr. Atwater, made the following appeal:

"I regret that this call has been made. I am sorry to take from you one moment of the time so exclusively your own, and yet I have been asked to say a few words, to let you hear my voice—if you can hear it. If I were to say anything, it would be to remind you that thirty years ago I came into your state. I went through its villages, its towns, its cities—even your legislative halls, and told the story of Dorence Atwater. I even took him with me and showed him to the people, and I asked that the disgrace which rested on him be removed. I never failed to draw the sympathy of the people; it was felt and understood; but when more was asked for it failed. I said that he had done a work which God approved and angels smiled on. I asked, moreover, that the government should be asked to retrieve what had been done. I wanted him placed where he should be. When I saw this fail and death staring him in the face, for he was poor, sick, degraded, disheartened—a prisoner of both South and North—when I saw he was not likely to endure it, I asked then a consulate for him in some climate where he might have a chance to live. It was given, and for twenty years he served his country in a civil capacity as faithfully as he had ever done in military; not one word in all the state department ever rested against the work of Dorence Atwater as a consul. He laid that office down a few years ago as no longer needing it. He was no longer poor; he had attained social rank that few men gain: he had married the magnificent wife who graces his home, who was a royal princess of the line on one side and of the most scholarly blood of England on the other.

"But there is something else I would say to you. In my house for thirty years has remained the record that he kept and the dishonorable discharge that he received. In a cabinet in that house are the relics, the largest, perhaps the only collection of relics of the stockade of Andersonville, the poor little cups and spoons and ladles, and whatever there was that strove to keep life in those poor wretches and helped them on as they went to their death. I gathered them there in that stockade with Dorence Atwater. They lie, as I told you, in that cabinet in my house, and along with them, on the same shelves, lies the dishonorable discharge of Dorence Atwater.

"I have waited and waited, lo! these thirty years for the State of Connecticut to ask the government to draw that out of my hands. I would have it replaced by an honorable discharge such as it deserves. It waits; it is there, and it lies side by side with the relics of that fated prison. I only ask: Shall I keep it? Men of Connecticut, men of Plymouth, shall I keep it there, or will you direct the government to demand it of me? I will surrender it when you do."

At the close of her address three cheers were given for Miss Barton.

Mr. Pond—The next in order is "Remarks by Invited

Guests." We have but eight minutes to do it in and I hardly know where to commence. We will extend the time slightly, but shall confine you to just five minutes, not more than that, and you will hear this (pointing to the gavel) but we want to hear from you all. Now do not decline simply because there is a lack of time. We shall call upon no one that we do not want to hear, and we will begin with the clergy. I notice that we have with us the Rev. Mr. Meade. Mr. Meade, five minutes.

Mr. Meade—I will not take five minutes, Mr. Chairman. I am glad to be with you to-day; I rejoice in everything that you rejoice in here. I suppose the only reason I am here is because I was born here as a minister, and I am glad to stand here as one who has had that birth in the glorious town of Plymouth. Of course, everything that bears the name of Plymouth has a part of the honor of Plymouth Rock in it. The greatest fact, I believe, of 1795, was the formation of these towns, which are the unit of our great Union, as has been said. The questions that occupied our fathers, that made them and us into citizens, have made our land what it is.

I believe I am now serving a church which furnished a governor to this state at the time you were made a town. My study window looks out upon his birthplace. Samuel Huntington was President of the Assembly of the Continental Congress and governor of this state; in fact, while he lived, no other man was thought fit to be governor, for the last ten years of his life. Every town like that was raising up men to stand as citizens, as lawyers and as judges in our early history.

I will not try to make a speech. I have lots of things down here I would like to talk about, but I had figured it out by a Thomaston watch that I should not get called on, and it broke up my whole array of facts. I rejoice with you here not only in the problems of government and citizenship which our fathers have settled, and in the great ideas which have grown out in the history of this town, and the inventions that have had such a wide influence over this country. While the people of this town were forming this church, a son of this town was sending that steamer, the first steamer, across the ocean. Churches and steamers go well together to make up prosperity and to build up the right life of a nation. From mouse traps to marine clocks this town of Plymouth is known over the whole land. You have furnished also a man, who is here—I have not shaken his hand yet—who furnished a cartridge to help destroy the enemies of his country, and now is furnishing the children of this land with the best methods of understanding God's Word and Christ the Saviour. I hope to get hold of his hand and to congratulate him and the town upon having produced such a man, but he is one among many.

Rev. L. S. Griggs, of Ivoryton—Well, Mr. President, I am not going to be mendacious and tell you that I will not speak five minutes and then be called down. The help which this town has rendered to our country has come largely from the mothers, whose hands have rocked the cradle. I am glad that

our brother, shall I call him—I suppose I ought to call him our father—representing the Roman Catholic Church, in his remarks rendered some justice to woman. I think it was very becoming and showed a high degree of good sense. Our fathers subdued the wilderness and courageously planted their homes upon these hillsides and in these valleys, so far back as 150 or 160 years ago, and founded ecclesiastical and civil institutions here. We think of the pilgrim fathers, half of whom were put beneath the sod that first winter at Plymouth, in order that the town, the corner stone of the foundation of this republic might not be thrown from its place. I am filled with veneration and admiring affection for these men. I want to mention one of the fathers, Wm. B. Ells. I think to-day of other men here, one has been mentioned, representing the class who remained at home during the war. And they were needed at home to keep the streams of industry running, and to preserve here the spirit of liberty and of devotion to the Union, to sustain at home the conflict in the weary march and on the bloody field of battle. We never will forget them, boys and girls, young men and young women. You should take this matter up and do justice to Dorence Atwater, and you, by the blessing of God, make it your aim that the future shall be no less marked by glorious achievement than the past was.

Rev. W. F. Arms, Essex—I know some are anxious for dinner, and what can be said after what has been said already? The glory of Plymouth has been spoken of, and no fitter words can be used than those from the pen of Judge Fenn, no better eulogy than their own lives, their own lives of industry, and the record which is on high. We are proud of the town of Plymouth for what she has done. What will she accomplish in the future? We believe she has material here for further prosperity, and we know from the past that she will go on to increased prosperity.

Rev. Moseley H. Williams—There are no friends like the old friends. I used to think there were no boys like the Plymouth boys and no girls like the Plymouth girls. I say this in confidence, I know that none of you will be mean enough to tell my wife in Philadelphia what I said here. (A voice: "I will.") Yes, I thought you would. Then I will have to explain that that was a long time ago. But these Plymouth boys and girls have one peculiarity—they get grey while they are so young. I don't know of any other place where boys, and possibly girls, are grey. Here they are. But we are still boys and girls, and it is worth so much to me to come back. I traveled two hundred miles to get this centennial dinner, the good things that have been spread and are to be, and I won't go away to the dinner just for a moment, because I have observed this, that the longer you wait for dinner the better you like it. So if I should speak for an hour you would be very thankful to me because the dinner would taste so good.

We sha'n't meet again, dear friends, this audience, so I just think of the old things that the fathers and mothers used to say. Well, we'll meet in Heaven, and that is the sweet thought, is it

not, after all? We break up and separate here, but if we are God's children, every one of us, we will meet by and by in a reunion where we won't have to make friends. We will think of the past, we will be glad for the present, and we will be happy for the future, and we will praise God then for all the blessed experiences of our Plymouth life and the Plymouth Centennial.

Rev. Mr. Sharp, Thomaston—I did not know until last night and this morning that I had such distinguished relations. I was born in the State of New Jersey and have always been proud of it. I was brought up in the State of New York and have always loved it. I was educated in New Haven and I have never been ashamed of it. I therefore feel that I have a good many fathers. You remember the story of the two boys, who, very much enraged, one against another, were contending in the street. Said one boy to the other, anxious to make him still more angry, "You haven't got any father." "Have too," said he, "got more fathers than you." That is the way I feel just now. I feel that I have acquired another father, and besides having fathers in Warren county, N. J., I have fathers in Brooklyn and New York city of which I am proud, and I have a father and mother here in Plymouth, of which I may well be proud. However, I came here for another purpose than to make a speech, as I had no intimation whatever of doing so. I see that you have got me as one of the exhibits, to which reference was made last night. The time for a minister to make a speech is not before dinner, but after dinner. There is something in the atmosphere of dinner time that melts out all that is gentle and sweet in his disposition, and he feels at home.

In one of his books Mark Twain has a character who was very much interested in a frog. He had trained him to jump, and was ready to wager any amount of money on him. He did indeed collect a great deal of money by the jumping activity of this frog. One day he met a man, I suppose he must have been a Plymouth man, because he beat the other man in his exhibition of ingenuity. Meeting the stranger, he said, "I have a frog here who can out-jump any frog you have." He was at once taken, and the owner of the famous frog went down to the pool for another frog and brought it up. While this man was going down after the frog, the stranger had filled up the mouth of the distinguished frog with stone, so that he was very heavy in the abdomen. When the tickling operation began, to make the frog jump, he could not jump. Now, a minister is to be distinguished from that kind of a frog; he can always jump further when his stomach is full.

Major F. W. Mix—Ladies and Gentlemen, Old Friends and Schoolmates: I feel this morning as though I had got a good many things to be thankful for. First of all that I am a native of old Plymouth. Nearly two-thirds of a century ago, in sight of this tent, almost within a stone's throw, I was born. Forty years or more of my life were spent in this portion of Plymouth, and I must say to-day that I have no regrets that I

was born in Plymouth. I wish I had time to tell you some of the thoughts that have gone through my mind as I have looked over the faces here this morning. Up on this hill in the old red school house, more than fifty years ago, I received my first education. Over on the flat I received more. There are some things I ought to tell you about. I feel thankful for the lickings I got over there. I did not appreciate it at the time, but as I look back upon it to-day, I can see it was a good lesson for me. There are other things, too. My friend Williams has brought it up to my mind. I used to think there were no girls like the Plymouth or Terryville girls, and as I cast my eye round the seats I can see two or three of my old schoolmates and sweethearts. Sitting by their side, however, are gentlemen who got them away from me. As I see my wife eyeing me pretty close, I am warned I had better say that for this, too, I am thankful. I do not want to finish what I have to say without calling to mind for the benefit of us all, some of the men that I can remember in my boyhood days and up till I became a young man. In all the speeches that have been made I find the name of the Weltons left out. Back in the thirties, thirty-seven or thirty-eight, I think, extending up to forty-five, we had Hiram and Heman Welton carrying on a business that at the time was perhaps as large as any interest that we had. I speak of it as the men of those days laid the foundation of this town. Many things that look to us to-day small, if we will stop and think of it, were greater by far for this town, for the men that have gone forth from this town, than anything that we poor mortals are doing to-day. We must not lose sight of those men, we must not lose sight of their struggles, and further, we must not lose sight of the fact that all the men who built up this town of Plymouth were identified not only with the business of the town, but with this community and its church. It is what has made you, my friends, what you are. Will you, and the generations yet to come, carry on the work that those men began? Will you use the means which the Almighty places in your hands for the benefit of your neighbors? I look around here to-day and can see the sons and daughters that have gone forth from this place, occupying prominent positions. They are indebted to the seed that was sown by these men fifty, sixty, seventy-five years ago, and wherever we go let us carry the seed that was planted in our hearts and in our minds by the men whose life here was a struggle. We used to hear years ago the names of William E. McKee, Burnham Terry, Gaylord, John C. Lewis, the Weltons, and others who showed an active interest in this town. Let us take it as a lesson for us, that wherever we go we may use all the influence in our power for the benefit of our neighbors and for mankind. My mother, my father, my brothers, my sisters, nephews and nieces, are laid away in your cemetery, and when my labors are over I am coming back to the old town of Plymouth. The soil of this town is good enough, and the friends of former days, and those which I see around me are good enough, as a guardian for what will be left of me.

Mr. Pond—It strikes me it would be well to change this a little. We have heard from two distinguished gentlemen who have paid a glowing tribute to the girls of this town and then have deliberately gone outside and married elsewhere. I wish to call upon a gentleman who was born elsewhere and came to Terryville to marry his wife. That seems to be more patriotic—next to being born in the town is to go to the town for a wife. General George H. Ford, of New Haven.

Mr. Ford—Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: It gives me great pleasure to stand up and greet an audience composed of men and women who reside in and represent this town, with which I am associated as perhaps a son-in-law. A few years since my own native town of Milford celebrated its 250th anniversary, and it was with great pride and pleasure that I greeted my old associates and the people of that town who gathered upon that occasion. My pride for my native town was increased and I have since considered that it was perhaps the most important town in all this commonwealth, but, after listening to the addresses in the old Plymouth Church last evening, and the allusions that were made to the numerous industries and the great and inventive men that Plymouth has produced, and the historical address of Judge Fenn's to-day, I must say that it is with pleasure that I can divide the honors between Milford and Plymouth. I want to say right here to the coming generation that you do well to recall the events of the last century and re-write them on the page of history. I am in sympathy with it, and I congratulate the young men of this town upon the ancestry that they enjoy. I would urge them to perpetuate it and maintain it. New England is the birthplace of ideas, continue it, guard your interests here, do not be influenced by the delusions of a western fever. Stay here in New England and maintain what your ancestors have built. Keep alive the old traditions. Keep the fires burning on the old hearthstones, and keep in touch with your native town.

I began to think up to a certain point that the men of the place were to receive all of the credit and glory, until the Rev. Mr. Daly alluded to the ladies, and he touched me in a spot where I was most interested. The men of Plymouth could never have achieved or accomplished what they did but for the mothers, the wives and the sweethearts of Plymouth. God bless them all, present, past and future.

Mr. Pond—I understand Dr. Frank H. Whittemore is present. Can we hear a word from him? There are many gentlemen present whom we should be pleased to hear, but the hour is late and we do not think it will be advisable to extend it. We have numerous letters of regret, but I will not read them. There are many here, quite a number from Thomaston, whom we should be glad to hear if we had the time, but we have other things to attend to, and I feel that we must draw these exercises to a close, and we will close by singing America.

At the conclusion of the exercises in the tent the guests of the occasion repaired to the basement of the Congregational

church where tables bounteously supplied had been spread for 300, every seat being occupied. It was a regular old-fashioned New England spread, including apple-sauce made from a tree set out by Rev. Mr. Todd, now standing on J. C. Fenn's farm.

In the afternoon a concert was held in the tent, Colt's orchestra rendering the following programme, repeating in addition the overture, "William Tell," given during the morning:

"War March of the Priests from Athalia," Mendelssohn
Overture, "Fra Diavolo," Auber
Solo for Cornet, "Cavatina," "Robert II Diavolo," Meyerbeer

Performed by Robert R. Hall.

Intermezzo, from "Cavalleria Rusticana," Mascagni
Traumerei (For String Instruments Only) Schumann
Grand Selection, "Faust," Gounod
Overture "Poet and Peasant," Suppe

The concert was enjoyed by an overflowing tent full of people. Probably more than 1,000 attended at each service, morning and afternoon.

The centennial services closed with an organ recital in the Congregational Church at 8 p. m., the building being full. Following is the programme given:

Grand Chœur, in E flat Guilmont
Russian Romance H. Hoffmann
Song, "The Magic Song" Myer Hulmund

Mr. G. Robert Merriman.

Finale, from 5th Symphony Beethoven
Bourree, in B minor Dupont
Song, "In Maytime" Becker

Miss Jessie L. Griggs.

March, from "Aida" Verdi
"Liebeslied" Nevin
Song, "As the Dawn" Cantor

Mr. Jesse R. Gaylord.

Communion, in G major Batiste
Overture, "The Pearl of Bagdad" Loretz

The centennial proved itself a success, and the exercises, under Mr. Pond's direction, were carried out admirably and to the satisfaction of all.

It was a grand reunion of not only those who lived nearby, but of former residents who had become scattered in all directions. A large number of prominent people from other towns were also present. Registers were provided, that all who attended were requested to sign.

The Town Hall was used for the loan exhibition, which was filled with curios that made a display worth going miles to see. The list is published elsewhere, followed by the letters of regret.

Such an undertaking is only accomplished by hard work, and while the various members did their work well, special credit should be given to Jason C. Fenn, who did the clerical



Loan Exhibit.

General View



Exhibit of Furniture.

work and attended to all the big and little details, which only those who have looked after such things can appreciate.

The exhibits in Town Hall were as follows:

CHINA, GLASS AND OTHER TABLEWARE.

China—Chas. Purrington.

Large tumbler—C. I. Allen.

Old crockery, two pewter platters, "Johnny Bull" pitcher—W. F. Tolles.

Crockery, pie plate, old bottle, large tumbler—Miss Celinda Allen.

Salt dishes (70 years old)—Mrs. Bassett.

Pewter plate, tea pot—Samuel Tolles.

Milk pitcher and sugar bowl, cup and saucer—Miss Hattie Tolles.

Plate—Mrs. Stone.

Two dishes—Mrs. Egan.

Tea pot, decanter—Mrs. Chidsey.

Plate—Mrs. Harold.

Glass—Mrs. Holcomb.

Beer glass, china, etc.—Mrs. Fenn.

Tea pot, sugar bowl—Mrs. Arthur Beach.

Pewter platters, spoons, earthen bowl, glasses, etc.—Mrs. D. Barker.

Spoons, sugar tongs—Mrs. Griswold.

Cup, saucer—Mrs. George Beach.

Pitcher—Mrs. L. Hough.

Dish—Miss Bailey.

Silver teaspoon—Mrs. R. W. Plumb.

Salt cellars, spoon—Mrs. D. Mills.

Blue bowl, plates, cups and saucer—Mrs. Jason Clemence.

Knife and fork (100 years old), gravy bowl, cup and saucer—Mrs. W. W. Cone.

China plate, cup and saucer, pitcher (60 years), pitcher and tea pot (100 years), china plate (100 years), sugar bowl (100 years), sugar bowl and platter (150 years), crockery, silver cream and tablespoons—Mrs. W. G. Plumb.

Cup and saucer—Mrs. F. J. Judd.

Blue pitcher and bowl—Mrs. William Bates.

Decanter and wine glasses (100 years), punch glasses, silver spoons—Mrs. E. S. Beach.

Teapot, engraved in China, two plates—Mrs. A. P. Clark.

Silver spoons (100 years)—Mrs. R. J. Plumb.

Plates and bowl—C. H. Baldwin.

Sugar tongs—E. G. Woodward.

Sugar tongs (100 years), wine glass (103 years)—Mrs. Homer Cook.

Baby's cup (75 years) Mrs. E. R. Rouse.

Silver spoon—Mrs. W. T. Goodwin.

Goblets and decanter—Mrs. Loomis.

Quart tumblers—C. P. Gaylord.

Glass decanters and two tumblers, bottles—C. Throop.

Blue crockery, teapot and sugar bowl (Wilkie pattern), sugar bowl (nearly 100 years old), pink teapot—H. E. Hinman.

Set of China, 60 years—C. S. Smith.

Blue crockery, baby cup—Mrs. Rice.

Crockery, pink and blue—Mrs. A. I. Kinne.

Two pewter plates, pink teapot and pitcher—Mrs. Chas. Johnson.

Pitcher and platter—Mrs. Chas. Keeke.

Four pewter platters (in set)—Mrs. H. Holt.

Toddy glass nearly 100 years old—A. H. Peck.

Blue tureen and platter, pewter porringer, teapot, cup and saucer, milk pitcher, decanter—F. H. Kellogg.

Punch bowl, pewter trencher, sugar bowl—Levi Bassett.

Salt cellar (over 100 years old, belonged to German duke), Mrs. H. Miller.

Tea cup—Mrs. Russell.

Little black teapot, sugar bowl, milk cup—Mrs. Brown.

Silver bowl, teapot—Mrs. N. Beach.

Silver spoons (made from General Washington's spurs*), wooden plates—P. Cowles.

Large platter (114 years old, brought from Ireland)—Mrs. Munane. Toddy glass, plate (60 years old)—Mr. Adams.

FANCY WORK.

Bead bag (6 years)—E. S. Beach.

Sampler—G. Boyington.

Sampler (60 years)—R. J. Plumb.

Needle work (picture), pocket book—Mrs. K. Gaylord.

Embroidery—Mrs. Rouse.

Needle case—W. T. Goodwin.

Hand embroidered lawn collar—F. P. Tolles.

Beaded bag—Mrs. Rice. Also beaded necklace.

Tidy (knit by lady over 90 years old)—Mrs. Warner.

Sampler, cloth spun by child 10 years old—Mrs. W. Clark.

Two beaded purses—Mart. Camp.

COMBS, BUCKLES, ETC.

Silver shoe buckle—A. P. Clark.

Bull's eye watch—Miss C. Allen.

Comb—Mrs. Lyman.

Locket—Mrs. Stone.

Back comb, buckles, silver sleeve buttons—C. Holt.

High back comb—G. H. Bates.

Riveted ivory comb—Mrs. F. Ryals.

FURNITURE.

Brass clock (first one made by Eli Terry)—C. I. Allen.

Chair of ex-Governor Trumbull—W. H. Scott.

Chair—C. Purrrington.

Settle, secretary—W. F. Tolles.

Stand—Celinda Allen.

Chair—Mrs. F. Alford.

Clock, stand, looking glass—Mrs. Purcell.

Chair—Mrs. A. John.

Chair—Mrs. Chidsey.

Looking glass—Mrs. O'Donnell.

Looking glass—Mrs. Geo. Beach.

Three-legged stand (hand made, carved, very old)—Mrs. Decker.

Chair (over 100 years old)—C. Holt.

Captain's sea chest—F. H. Kellogg.

Chair (about 130 years), looking glass (ancient)—Mrs. Warner.

Armchair (over 120 years)—Mrs. N. Beach.

Chair, belonging to Dr. Wm. Woodruff's father—John Cronan.

Chest of drawers, armchair—Mrs. Hough.

Three-legged cherry stand—J. Clemence.

Table—H. D. Allen.

High chair (75 years), chair (90 years), chests—W. G. Plumb.

Mahogany table—Mrs. Ludholtz.

Chairs—E. S. Beach.

Table (150 years), mirror (150 years) chair—W. G. Goodwin.

Splint-bottom chair—A. Griffin.

*After George Washington's death in 1799, his silver spurs were handed down to his cousin, Norman Woodruff, who was the father of James and John Woodruff, who lived in Terryville many years. Norman Woodruff was Mrs. S. F. Minor's grandfather, the spurs being made into spoons in 1842, at the time of the marriage of her mother, by Rogers & Co. Mrs. Minor is also a descendant of Stephen Hart, who "forded" the river in 1635, from whence Hart-ford derived its name.

Chairs—S. Fenn.

Chair (200 years old)—Mrs. A. Mouldthrop.

Loeker—E. Hinman.

Mirror, chair—Miss Ann Brooks.

Chair—Mrs. C. Troop.

Gilt-framed mirror—Mrs. Rice.

Child's chair—A. I. Kinne. (Wittled with jackknife and used for three generations.)

Clock and table—Chas. Johnson.

Old chairs and round table—Mr. Winslow.

Bureau, with swell front—Mrs. Armsbuster.

Old stand—Kate Hanley.

Chair—G. Baldwin.

MACHINES AND WEAVING APPLIANCES.

Spinning wheel, linen and wool—W. G. Plumb.

Spinning wheels and reels—S. Fenn.

Spinning wheel and linen wheel—Mrs. Rice.

Machine for dressing cloth—C. P. Gaylord.

Spinning wheel—H. Hinman.

Tape loom—Mr. Winslow.

Flax brake, flax, tow, clock wheels (hand made), tow card—W. F. Tolles.

Flax wheel, flax, tape loom, hetchel, card for wool—Miss. C. Allen.

Tow rolls, reel, cards, hetcheled flax, home-spun yarn—C. Holt.

Hetchel—A. J. Adams.

Crimping machine from England—Mrs. B. Curtis.

WEAPONS OF WARFARE.

Sword used in French and Indian war—A. P. Clark.

Flintlock gun (150 years)—C. H. Baldwin.

Flint box—A. I. Kinne.

Ball from old United States steamer—D. G. Cooper.

Pistol—A. Lane.

Guns—S. Tolles.

Flintlock musket (in war of 1812)—Mrs. Hough.

BEDDING, TABLE SPREADS AND LINEN.

Blue coverlet (100 years)—W. G. Plumb.

Hand-made Irish linen towels (50 years)—Mrs. M. O'Brien.

Woolen blanket and quilt (75 years)—Chas. Clemens.

Blanket—A. Griffin.

Rose coverlet—Mrs. Goodale.

Red quilt, from Ireland—Kate Hanley.

Table spread—Mrs. Lyman.

Blanket—Mrs. Holecomb.

Home-made table cloth—D. Barker.

Old linen—Miss Bailey.

Table spread—R. W. Plumb.

Linen, bed quilt (1,950 pieces, 81 years old)—Miss. C. Allen.

Spread—Samuel Tolles.

Table cloth (100 years)—Miss H. Tolles.

Pillow slips and towel—Mrs. Russell.

Cloth made in Sanwich Islands from bark, brought to United States in 1851, mat ditto, home-made linen, linen pillow slips and handkerchief, towel (100 years)—G. H. Bates.

PICTURES AND PAINTING.

Pictures—Mrs. Terrill.

Two portraits (1775)—E. S. Beach.

Oil painting—Mrs. Rouse.

Picture (1840)—W. T. Goodwin.



Clock Exhibit.



Exhibit of Paintings

Oil painting—C. P. Gaylord.

Oil painting—Mrs. Rice.

Photos—W. Scott.

Paintings (two portraits on ivory, 60 years)—Mrs. Warner.

Silhouette of gold leaf painting—Mrs. Ryles.

BOOKS AND PAPERS.

Books—Mrs. Chidsey.

Certificate, with signatures of G. Washington and Jno. Knox, autographs—C. L. Allen.

Primer—Geo. Bushnell.

Bible (183 years), books (Wm. Tell, 1827 and 1836), spelling book—W. F. Tolles.

Geography (90 years)—Miss H. Tolles.

Account book—F. J. Judd.

Old music and book—A. P. Clark.

Books—J. Starr.

Letter sealed (183 years)—Mrs. H. Cook.

Family register—Mrs. Rice.

Paper from Burmah—Mr. Saterlee.

Book (1749, translated from a book written by a Brahmin)—Mrs. W. Clark.

Reward of Merit (75 years old), book ("American Oracle," 104 years old), geography (1817), Morse's Atlas (70 years), spelling book (1815)—Mrs. G. Bates.

German book (1734)—W. John.

Book (100 years)—Mrs. F. Ryals.

MONEY.

One French coin, German coins—Mrs. W. John.

Portuguese coin—Mrs. H. Miller.

\$5.00 Confederate bill, passed through the keyhole at Libbey prison—Mrs. Curtiss.

Money—Mrs. D. Barker.

Mexican dollars—F. C. Goodwin.

CLOTHING.

Cloak—Mrs. Cone.

Shawls, belt, baby cape (worn by Mrs. Beach's mother), lace veil—E. Beach.

Petticoat (belonged to the wife of Rev. Andrew Storr's)—Mrs. Gaylord.

Shawl—Carl Baldwin.

Old gown—Mrs. Rouse.

Silk cravat—Mrs. W. T. Goodwin.

Hand-embroidered lawn collar—F. P. Tolles.

Beaded necklace—Mrs. Rice.

Pointed slippers—Mrs. A. Kinney.

Swallow-tail coat—W. Tolles.

Three old capes (white), shawl, man's hat, ladies' bonnets—Miss Celinda Allen.

Muff, bonnet—Mrs. Holcomb.

Cape, stockings—Miss Bailey.

Chinese slipper (which has been worn by Chinese lady)—Mrs. C Holt.

Men's linen hose, pointed slipper, striped linen trousers—Mrs. C. Holt.

Ancient shawl—Mrs. Martin Camp.

Two ancient bonnets (black straw, made by Mrs. Beach's sister when 13 years old), also outside pocket (worn 100 years ago)—Mrs. Nathan Beach.

Shawl (80 years old), slippers—Mrs. Geo. Bates.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Candle mould—Mrs. K. S. Gaylord.
 Turnkeys—A. Kinne.
 Thermometer, radiametre—D. G. Cooper.
 Steel-yards—Mrs. A. John.
 Goose—Mrs. D. Barker.
 Bellows—Mrs. George Beach.
 Bread toaster—L. Hough.
 Bread tray for kneading bread—Mrs. George Bates.
 Andirons—Mrs. Tomlinson.
 Bread tray—Mrs. Hough.
 Goose (150 years old)—Mr. Adams.
 Wooden shovel—Mrs. Burton Curtis.
 Brass kettles, candle lantern, foot stoves, warming pan—Mrs. H. Holt.
 Foot stoves, warming pan—C. Holt.
 Ancient horn—F. Kellogg.
 Foot stove—L. Bassett.
 Willow basket (for yarn when knitting)—Mrs. Watson Clark.
 Andirons, snuffers and tray—Mrs. Brown.



Miscellaneous Exhibit.

Wooden mortar (made in England, over 175 years old)—Mrs. N. Beach.
 Wooden bowl (200 years old), knitting needle case (45 years old)—Mrs. G. Bates.
 Pearl fish hook—D. G. Cooper.
 Minerals, also purse—C. Purrington.
 Foot stoves, gridirons, knitting needle case, tin lantern, mortar—W. Tolles.
 Bread tins, snuffer, razor—Miss C. Allen.
 Jack knife—Miss H. Tolles.
 Foot stove, lantern—Mrs. Fenn.
 Fire shovel—Miss Bailey.
 Warming pan—Mrs. D. Mills.
 Mortar—H. D. Allen.
 Tin lantern, foot stove—F. Judd.
 Warming pan (300 years old)—D. Griffin.
 Warming pan (100 years old)—E. S. Beach.
 Side-saddle (over 100 years)—A. P. Clark.

Cane (1793)—J. Starr.

Candle snuffers—E. L. Pond.

Stone from oldest frame house in America—W. L. Norton.

Foot stove, hand-forged pitch fork—Mrs. Rouse.

Tin apple dish—W. F. Goodwin.

Brass andirons—Steven Fenn.

Glass candle sticks—Mrs. Loomis.

Wooden bottle—Mrs. Ann Brooks.

Copper warming pan—A. I. Kinne.

Warming pan—Charles Johnson.

Bible (1796), old books, clarionet, large blue mug brought from England by Stephen Bucknall, silver tea measure, old scales, lace collar, linen—E. M. Talmadge.

Copy of first edition of "Hartford Courant"—E. M. Talmadge.

Fac-simile of first newspaper published in the United States, (1703,) sugar bowl, book case—W. S. Edgarton.

Paintings on glass, Chinese paintings, wooden tray—Miss E. B. Wells.

Lace, long shawl of Madame Bellamy's, caps worn by Mrs. Hart when an infant, tin tea caddy, pewter porringer, N. E. primer—Mrs. S. Kellogg.

Books, worked table cover, pewter—Mrs. M. Leach.

Boot-jack used in the family by successive generations for 150 years, tinder box, weaver's shuttle, wooden saucer used through the Revolutionary War, hatchet, books, notes on farming, 1794, *The Instructor*, 1767, dictionary—Mrs. John Warner.

Butter moulds, spoon moulds, gun 150 years—Mr. Sheldon Potter.

Platters, bread bags, embroidered shawls, stand, chair, bed spread, toilet cover, shell fan, comb—Mrs. George Langdon.

Chairs, clock, one of the first Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines—Mrs. George Wedge (Todd Hollow).

Chair—Mrs. Helen Hough.

Decanter—Mr. Chauncey Beach.

Very curious stand, 200 years, bible, 1767, shuttle for weaving carriage lace, chair of Miss Anna Darrows, pitcher and plate, linen lace cap border, all from Scotland except the chair—Mrs. Walter Webb.

Blue covered dish—Mrs. Whiting.

Chair, 100 years, sugar bowl—Mrs. Amos Barnes.

Teapot, baskets, boy's stockings knit of linen, books, wheels and swifts, grain fan—Mrs. A. P. Fenn.

Prayer book and Bible (presented by the English Society for the Propagation of the Gospel), contribution boxes—St. Peter's Church.

Minerals, crockery, spectacles, snuffers and tray, bread trays, knife (1785), singing book—Mrs. Enos Blakeslee.

Plates, platters, salt cellar, double foot stove (made in Plymouth), "Litchfield Monitor" (containing notice of Washington's death), collection of coins—Mrs. Arthur Beardsley.

Pitch pipe, singing books (with patent notes and wooden cover)—John Bradley.

Tin lantern, pewter lamp, cup and plate, tea pot, looking glass, key for unlocking bolt, scrap book, books, N. E. primer, spelling books, Lindley Murray grammar, sermons, etc. (samples of three generations)—Mrs. J. B. Atwood.

Chairs, wheels and reels, candlesticks, forks, shears, quilt, toddy stick—Mrs. S. J. Hoadley.

Turnkey—Dr. Heath.

Front of pulpit from the First Congregational Church—Mrs. E. J. Morse.

Shell comb—Mrs. Porter Rice.

Tin oven and dripping pan, Indian scalp knife (found near house), silk dress waist, old calico—Mr. Charles Baldwin.

Chair (125 years old)—Mr. Cyrus Skilton.

Sword used in Revolution—Mr. H. Plouquet.

Old blue china, with curious fish platter (brought from China), chairs, table, soap dish (for soft soap), candle sticks, bread basket, carders, Bible—Mr. Wm. Bull.

Cherry table (150 years), turnpike fare board, full collection of green-backs, glass mug, etc.—Byron Tuttle.

Cup made from Charter Oak, known to be genuine—Mr. A. J. Hill.

Corn fan (for separating chaff from grain), tool used to form inside of pewter tumblers (manufactured on Town Hill about 1830), "conch shell" (supposed to be 100 years old, once owned by Jared Blakeslee), nail maker's hammer (used by Randall Mathews before the days of cut nails), flax (ready to spin) and linen shirt (from same crop, grown by Elam Fenn about 1857), pewter faucet (patented about 1810 by Gaius Fenn and manufactured on Town Hill), folding table (100 years old), sheep shears—Jason C. Fenn.

LETTERS OF REGRET.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
HARTFORD, May 14, 1895.

CHAIRMAN COMMITTEE ON CELEBRATION, TOWN OF PLYMOUTH, TERRYVILLE, CONN.

Dear Sir—Governor Coffin duly received your kind invitation to attend the celebration to-day and to-morrow, and has been hoping to be present at the exercises this afternoon or evening, or to-morrow.

The pressure of official business has, however, been and remains so severe that he has been compelled, under the orders of his physician, to cancel all engagements other than those which it is impossible for him to omit without disregarding his official duties.

He instructs me to thank you, and those whom you represent, most cordially, for your thoughtful attention, and to express his sincerest good wishes for the complete success of your very interesting and important celebration.

Yours truly,

FRANK D. HAINES,

Executive Secretary.

—
NEW HAVEN, May 11, 1895.

RICHARD BALDWIN, Esq., TERRYVILLE, CONN.

Dear Mr. Baldwin—I have anticipated attending the celebration in Plymouth next week, with a great deal of pleasure, but yesterday engagements came up which will make it impossible for me to be present.

Thanking you for your kind invitation and with best wishes for the success of the event, I remain,

Yours truly,

C. E. HOADLEY.

—
NEW YORK, May 13, 1895.

MR. JASON FENN:

My Dear Sir—I had hoped to be with you on Plymouth's Centennial, but much to my regret, I shall be unable to do so. Please express my thanks to the committee for their kind invitation. My great great grandfather, Moses Foote, and his wife, Ruth Butler, were among the early settlers of Northbury and members of the old church there, as early as 1749.

Four stalwart sons grew up and became members of the old church, with their wives, and two of their sisters. Three of the sons were in service in the Revolution from old Northbury, and two of them, in that great struggle, gave up their lives for their country. One, Ebenezer, died while in service in 1778, at Horse Neck (now Greenwich), Conn., and in the same year his widow, Rebecca, and his sister, Lydia (wife of Isaac Curtis), united with the old church. So afflictions not infrequently lead us to the cross. David was killed by the British at Fairfield in their attack upon that place in 1779. He and his wife were members and had been for many years. In 1769, ten of the Foote family of mature age were members of the church under Mr. Storrs' ministry.

and with their families attended his church. The membership was then about 110, and about one in eleven of the members bore the name of Foote.

It was wonderful how well the Foote's liked the Bronson's. The three oldest sons married three daughters of John Bronson, Jr. David married Comfort, Moses married Thankful, Aaron married Mary, and then, as there were probably no more to be had, the next son, Ebenezer, married Rebecca Barker.

The next and youngest son, Obed, then aged 20, my great grandfather, married Mary Todd, the minister's daughter, then about 19 years of age, and the eldest of her father's family. Tradition has it that she was a favorite with the young people and with all. Both were members of her father's church. We can, perhaps, imagine the preparations for the wedding, the prior announcement from the pulpit, as customary in those days, the procuring of the license, and finally, when all preparations complete, the gathering of young men and maidens of the congregation, the parents, and the simple ceremony of the marriage of the minister's daughter. Eleven children were the fruit of the happy marriage, and all grew to maturity. Seven of them were born in good old Northbury and were baptized in the old church, and one of these, my grandfather Samuel, was baptized there on May 27, 1770. In later years he used to say that when a boy he lived in the northeast part of the town, near Poland river, and used to go two or three miles to meeting, that Rev. Storrs was their minister and wore a big white wig. The farm where he lived in boyhood was sold in 1779 to Ozias Tyler for \$8,000, Continental money.

A sterling set these eleven children were, and Mary Todd brought them up to be a blessing to the community. One of them, in the year 1847, in writing his remembrances of his grandfather, Rev. Samuel Todd, says: "I shall not forget how he used to shake his large white wig when any one of my good mother's little flock made a mistake in the old Westminster catechism." These eleven children were possessed of more than ordinary talent, and each filled a sphere of usefulness in their day and generation. And in turn they brought up their children well. Several were judges on the bench, several legislators, several ministers. One of Mary Todd's children (Bernice Foote) had four sons, three of whom were ministers, who were a power in the land in their day. The Christian influence of Obed and Mary Foote still lives among their numerous descendants from generation to generation.

I send you, as a loan to the centennial loan exhibition, an old-fashioned silhouette of Mary Todd Foote, made when she was advanced in years. I also send you a spoon made by Joseph Hopkins, of Waterbury. You will find a biographical sketch of him in Bronson's History of Waterbury, page 411. This spoon was made for Rev. Samuel Todd about 1755 to 1760. It bears the maker's name, stamped on the handle. It bears the engraved initials T., S. M., standing for Todd, Samuel and Mary. It is not silver. Ministers in those days, with a salary of £100 a year, like Mr. Todd's, payable in "Old Tenor" Connecticut currency, could not afford to buy silver, especially as it took eleven shillings old Tenor paper currency, in which his salary was paid, to buy one shilling in silver.

And this brings me to my most worthy ancestor, Rev. Samuel Todd, whose daughter married Obed Foote. He was Northbury's first minister. Here he came, with his young wife Mercy Evans, at the age of twenty-three, in 1740, to give to the new church of Northbury the best efforts of an earnest life. They were soon established in their new home, the house built for them by the good people. The size of it was 25x32, as appears from the records. In Northbury all his children were born, and here twenty-four of the best years of his life were given devotedly to the people of this church and community. It was a time of great trials. The controversy between the "old lights" and the "new lights" was at its height during these years, only equalled by that eighty years later in Massachusetts between the orthodox Congregation-

alists and the Unitarians, disrupting churches and pastoral relations with their flocks. Mr. Todd was one of the "new lights." Financial troubles, too, came to vex the people. When Mr. Todd came in 1740 at £100 per year in "Old Tenor" paper currency and fire wood, it took a little over three shillings, "Old Tener," to buy a silver shilling. Paper money increased so that in 1755 it took eleven shillings of "Old Tener" currency to buy a silver shilling. In the meantime, with a growing family, a fixed salary payable in a constantly depreciating currency, frequent changes were necessary to correspond with depreciation in money, and this led to complaints, for pastor and people both suffered. The church was in its infancy, a feeble church struggling to pay its expenses, and to build and finish their new church, and it was not done for nearly twenty years. Then this currency inflation culminated in 1756 and was succeeded by a violent currency contraction, for the colony of Connecticut decided to pay only one shilling silver for nine of its old tenor currency and to repudiate the remainder, and it did so. In this year, Mr. Todd, knowing the burdens of his people, presented the following: "To the society meeting at Northbury, February 12, 1756: Christian brethren and friends, there are evidently many difficulties subsisting among us, in particular with regard to my support among you, the which we have great reasons to suspect is *one great ground and rise of all the rest*, the which is just ground of great humiliation and lamentation, as greatly threatening our ruin. Yet, I think I can truly say, I am free to serve you in the work of the ministry so long as there is a hopeful prospect of doing service to your souls. And as this day you have been consulting to find out some method hopefully to make the affair with regard to my support more comfortable, and have concluded upon none, I would therefore propose to your consideration the one method, in order for my support in the time to come, and that is by free contribution; and to this end to have a public contribution once in two months on the Lord's day at the close of the evening worship, to be gathered by the deacons, to begin the first Sabbath of March next, and what any one shall see it their duty to hand in at other time, it shall be acceptable, and if the society please you may make a grant of the ministry money to me. If this society agree in and desire, record may be made thereof, and I will serve you by the grace of God, as long as God by his providence shall continue me in the work of the ministry among you. Requesting an interest in your prayers that I may be abundantly faithful and successful among you, from yours to serve in the order of the Gospel.

SAMUEL TODD."

We have no one to narrate to us the trials of those times, through Queen Anne's war and the old French war. Nor do we know what was the harvest resulting from the good seed sown by Mr. Todd in those years of discouragement and trial. Rev. E. B. Hilliard wrote to me in 1892:

"I have a very high estimate of Mr. Todd. He was the Apostle of Plymouth in the truest sense of the term, and deserves the highest honor the town can pay him. I have proposed that we endeavor to erect a tablet to his memory in the Plymouth church."

Twenty-four of his best years had been given to Northbury when in 1764 he was dismissed at his own request. The next two years he preached at Lanesboro, Mass. Then he went to Adams, Mass., a new settlement, where he organized the first Congregational church, and was its pastor for twelve years.

After the close of his pastorate he served as chaplain in the Continental army for a short time, but his health and age (now past sixty), forbade his continuance and he retired from that service. His son Samuel, born in Northbury, about this time was in Williams' Massachusetts' regiment in the Burgoyne campaign and was at his surrender at Saratoga. Rev. Mr. Todd with his wife retired first to his sister's at Northfield, Mass., and thence in 1782 to Oxford, N. H., where after preaching occasionally in the new settlements, as he was able, he finally received the Master's summons June 10, 1789, aged 72. His widow

died September 14, 1804, aged 87. Grave stones mark their burial place. Their memory should be tenderly cherished by the church of their early labors, to which was devoted their life's best work.

So many of my ancestors spent their days at old Northbury in early times that I feel interested in this centennial, and I much regret that I cannot be present. But I send greetings in behalf of the descendants of Rev. Samuel Todd and Mercy Evans Todd, and of Obed Foote and Mary Todd Foote, to the good people of Plymouth and those who celebrate the day with them. May it be a day of thanksgiving for the blessings of the last hundred and fifty years, and for our Christian ancestry!

Let eloquence, poetry, music and history combine to make the day interesting for young and old. All honor to our Plymouth ancestry! and may their virtues be perpetuated in their descendants.

I am, yours with sincere respect, HORACE ALLEN FOOTE.

NEW YORK, MAY 13, 1895.

GEORGE LANGDON, Esq., PLYMOUTH, CONN.:

Dear Sir:—I cannot but feel thankful for the invitation kindly sent to me to be present at the Plymouth Centennial Celebration on the 14th and 15th of May, inst. Were it possible I would gladly be with you on that occasion. It would be a pleasure to me to make once more even a short visit to Plymouth, my birthplace, and especially at such a most interesting time as surely may be expected.

Although my "home life" in Plymouth was only a "span long," my visits there during my boyhood days were frequent and fondly remembered, as is also a year at the academy. All my recollections of the town and its people are full of pride and of gladness. Pride, that I was born among the "rock-ribbed hills" of Litchfield County, where the breezes of heaven are fresh and pure, but no purer than were the thoughts and the purposes which inspired the hearts and uplifted the souls of the sturdy and earnest men and women of that far-famed section of old Connecticut.

With gladness, because of the many days spent there, days such as fill a small boy's whole being with delight, tramping over the hills and through the woods on cool, crispy, yet sunny autumn mornings—

"When the sound of dropping nuts is heard,
Though all the trees are still."

Then, too, at the annual feast of good things—chicken pies, roast goose and Indian puddings (boiled in a bag)—prepared so temptingly by the dear old grandmother at Thanksgiving times. Later on the moonlight evening sliding down "Flag Hollow Hill." When early spring time came, there was the tapping of the maple trees back on the hillside, the boiling of pails and pails of the sap—impatiently, perhaps—waiting for the result, but by and by rejoicing because the sweetest and the best maple sugar ever tasted was the product.

A little later, when the sun poured down its summer heat, came frequent bathing and splashing in the little streamlet and its quiet pools under the trees down below Uncle Miles' old tannery. Such sports and occupations in boyhood days are remembered with gladness—are never forgotten.

The names and the features of many of the worthy and honored men living in Plymouth in the old days are well remembered. My belief was, and the conviction remains with me yet, that nowhere could have lived any more deserving of esteem and honor than such men as Eli Terry, Apollos Warner, Edwin Talmadge, Squire Butler, Stephen Mitchell, Edward Langdon, Dr. Woodruff, also the son of "Dr. Bill," Mr. Cooley, Lucius Bradley, Captain Isaac Bull, Squire Blakeslee, Seth Thomas, Silas Hoadley, Eli Terry, Jr., Silas B. Terry, and many others—prominent, influential and enterprising citizens. Some of the boys and girls of the old days are also remembered with pleasure. I

will mention only a few of them: Egbert Butler and Malecomb, John Calhoun, Edward Warner and Sarah, Catherine Talmadge, George Langdon, David Warner, Edwin Johnson, Lyman, Norman, Walter and Sam Smith.

I cannot forget Mr. Isham, the teacher at the Academy in 1836. He was a gentle, gentlemanly, lovable man. The old Academy itself, at some time during the intervening years, seems to have become restless and perhaps ambitious for a "western career," possibly catching the spirit of the old saying, "Westward the star of empire takes its way," for when I last looked upon its venerated walls it had abandoned its old location and started towards the setting sun. Quickly, no doubt, upon "second sober thought," an honest home-sick feeling gained the mastery, the wandering desire was quelled, and the conclusion, "Plymouth is good enough for me," "There is no place like the old home," prevailed. Excuse the rambling, incoherent makeup of this epistle. In closing, I will express a hope that Plymouth will have another hundred years of peace, prosperity and all needed blessings.

Very truly yours,

S. B. JEROME.

[Mr. Jerome was a son of Chauncey Jerome, born in the house now occupied by Albert Gaylord.]

—
ALLEGAN, MICH., APRIL 30, 1895.

J. C. FENN, SECRETARY OF CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE, PLYMOUTH, CONN.

We have the pleasure of being honored with an invitation to be present at the centennial celebration of the incorporation of the dear old town of my nativity, and in connection with that event thoughts of the past (so many of them) come to my mind. Many pleasant recollections; some of which are sad and cast a shadow over the picture which is spread out before me—a map as it were of the changes which seventy years of my recollections cover. Would that I might present it before your eyes as it is photographed in mine as you gather for your centennial celebration. I suppose a great multitude of people will gather on that occasion. Could I be present with you and look into the faces of that multitude of people, I should be constrained to say, "One generation passeth away and another cometh."

The old fathers have gone to their reward, and to us, their children, their memory is blessed. We commence where they left off, with their lives and examples before us. God has led this generation out into large fields and bestowed upon us wisdom and knowledge, and placed us environments such as the world has never known before, and so ladened us with responsibilities, and inspired us to recognize those responsibilities, and to put forth our willing hands to the work before us. Let us consider the possibilities which may be achieved by us, for soon another generation will take up the work where we leave it and they will say of us—the fathers, where are they?

Regrets that we cannot be with you on that occasion might be in order, were it not for the fact that the Wise Disposer of Events seems to interpose and thinks it not best. Our oft infirmities admonish us that our very pleasant home which has been provided is the best place for us at our advanced time in life, and so, however much we may desire to mingle with you on that eventful occasion, the admonition comes to us that in order to prolong our days we must be good to ourselves and forbear from engaging in those fatiguing and exciting incidents which in earlier days were pleasant and restful.

Hoping you may all enjoy even more of pleasure than you anticipate, and that the effort which has been attended with much labor in the preparation may be eminently successful, we are

Truly yours,

MR. AND MRS. E. A. FENN.

CEDARCREST, GARRISON-ON-HUDSON.

MR. JASON C. FENN, SECRETARY:

Dear Sir—Mrs. Toucey and I anticipated much pleasure in attending the Plymouth centennial celebration. Mrs. Toucey's love for her old home does not abate as the years roll by. As for myself, having early in life captured and carried off one of her fairest and best for my companion in life, is it a wonder that there is a warm spot in my heart for the dear "old town" nestled in among the hills of Litchfield county?

It would give us great pleasure to join in your festivities, but a recent injury to Mrs. Toucey compels us at this late day to send regrets, but wishing you all a happy and joyous time, one of Connecticut's "old time celebrations," I am

Yours truly,

Garrison, Putnam Co., N. Y., May 12, 1895. JOHN M. TOUCEY.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., MAY 11, 1895.

GEORGE LANGDON, ESQ., AND GENTLEMEN OF THE PLYMOUTH CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE:

I received your kind invitation to attend the celebration of May 14 and 15, and had confidently expected to be present, until to-day I find that it now seems impossible to leave home. Several of the former residents of Plymouth have called on me or corresponded with reference to the anticipated meeting, among whom are David S. Mather, of Buffalo, George Plumb, of Fairport, N. Y., my brother, Wallace Darrow, of Yorktown, N. Y. All are ready in any way to contribute toward the objects of the "Centennial."

We cherish New England and its institutions and influences, where our fathers sleep, with filial love. During the fifty years of residence in Rochester we have frequently visited the old home.

Yours Respectfully,

ERASTUS DARROW.

HARBINE, NEB., May 8, 1895.

MR. GEO. LANGDON, CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEE:

My Dear Sir—It would be an intense satisfaction to me to be present in dear old Plymouth next week. But Coxies army got the start of me. So I can only forward my regrets, together with the earnest hope that you may have a royal gathering (for in this country we all belong to the royal family), and that you will all be taxed to the utmost to find room for the gray-headed girls and boys who are permitted to do homage at that shrine of early associations. Bristol was my birthplace, and it has always had tender associations on account of kindred who lived or died there, and others who still live. But my boyhood and youth belong to Plymouth. I played ball on that green in summer. And what glorious coasting we had in winter! Then, incidentally (?) we put in some time trying to get a start up the ascent to the "Temple of Fame," under the tutelage of Miss Maria Smith. She used to tell us that she had eyes in the back of her head. Then, for a time, I attended Miss McNeill's select school in basement of the Episcopal Church. She was, for me, an inspiring teacher. Then at the old Academy, when it stood on the east side of the green. Several impressions remain. First, Judge Bissell, of Torrington, once with a few strokes of the pen, made and gave to me, as a reward of merit (I had the most head marks in spelling), the picture of a goose, which I long cherished among my treasures. Second, I recall the little boxes, with slide lids, which ambitious students used slyly to cut in the desks, and also the facility which some acquired in catching flies to put into them. Then there was that copy which Wallace Fenn once set in my copy book, "England thinks she can conquer America." I said, "She can't do it!" And I still think so. Then the new school house was built, and what times we had in our competitive study. The "parsing" class was the center of interest. One little

incident—perhaps Dwight Terry will recall it, for he will surely be with you. He sat in the front single desk on the west side, near the chimney. One morning we were reading in the testament. He was wrestling with the word "jeopardy" ("Why stand ye in jeopardy every hour"). It was too big for him—j-e-(ge)-o-(geo)-p-a-r-(geopar)-d-y—when a square foot of plastering, loosened by the rain, fell upon his head.

I am reminded of a song which often comes to mind, "Twenty Years Ago." Only these things occurred near the middle of the century whose close you celebrate. How I would like to know the history of each of those, my companions. In Plymouth I studied Latin under Dr. Warren; thence I went to Williston Seminary; thence to Yale. In the dear old church in Plymouth I was ordained to go as chaplain to the army. In that old church I began the Christian life. And during the half century almost, I have tried to serve faithfully my day and generation. I am aware that I do not rank among those who have become distinguished. But I have not dishonored the home of my boyhood, nor its neighbor, the town of my birth. I should like to see a list of those present, and to know their present residences, occupations, family connections, etc. I have a good wife, who would be an honor to even a Plymouth circle. Also two manly sons, of whom we are not ashamed.

As the years pass, and new forms and strange faces supplant the old, may they be full of a noble ambition to maintain and develop to a still higher degree the principles of Christian patriotism and true nobility.

"The hills of New England, how proudly they rise,
In their wildness of grandeur, to blend with the skies;
With their far azure outlines and tall ancient trees,
New England, my country, I love thee for these."

Yours in tender memories,

JOHN B. DOOLITTLE.

MAPLEWILD, WATERBURY, CONN.:

My dear Mr. Smith.—Very much do I regret my inability to attend the centennial celebration at Plymouth and Terryville to which you have kindly invited me. A wedding on the fifteenth, in which I am interested, will prevent my acceptance. Had the date been other than it is Miss Hayden and I would have endeavored to attend.

Yours truly,

ANNA L. WARD.

Mrs. Fannie West Pogue regrets that she is unable to attend the centennial celebration of the incorporation of Plymouth, Connecticut, at Plymouth Center and at Terryville, May 14 and 15.

AVONDALE, CINCINNATI, MAY 6, 1895.

J. C. FENN, SEC'Y CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE.

Mrs. C. B. Gunn regrets that her health will not permit of her accepting the invitation to be present at the centennial celebration of the town of Plymouth on May 14 and 15. Terryville was for many, many years a pleasant home and only tender memories remain of the town and its people. May it be a joyous celebration and reunion for all that are present.

HOPKINTON, MASS., MAY 18, 1895.

SEC'Y CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE, PLYMOUTH, CONN.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Holman regret their not being able to accept the invitation to the centennial celebration of the town of Plymouth on May 14 and 15.

Mrs. Holman has very affectionate remembrances of Terryville as her girlhood's home, and later as teacher in the schools. To the sons and daughters present may the day be full of pleasant greetings and renewed friendships.

HOPKINTON, MASS., MAY 13, 1895.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES



FOUNDERS OF THE CLOCK AND LOCK INDUSTRIES

IN AMERICA.



INTERESTING DETAILS OF THEIR LIVES.



Careers of Other People Who Made Plymouth

Their Home.



Eli Terry

CHAPTER X.

CLOCK MAKERS.

Plymouth Made Famous by the Invention of Eli Terry, who was the Founder of the Clock Business of America—Other Prominent Makers, such as Seth Thomas, Silas Hoadley, Samuel Camp, and Chauncey Jerome, were all Natives of this Town.

ELI TERRY was born in South Windsor, Conn., April 13, 1772. His ancestor, Samuel Terry, came to ancient Springfield, Mass., A. D. 1654. Samuel of the fourth generation after was born in the year 1750. He married Huldah Burnham. Their children were Eli, Samuel, Silas, Huldah, Lucy, Ann, Naoma, Horace, Clarissa and Joseph. Eli went to Northbury, then a part of Watertown, in 1793, to manufacture clocks. He was said to be an earnest, thoughtful young man and exceedingly temperate both in eating and drinking. Soon after he married Eunice Warner of that town. She was the daughter of James Warner and the granddaughter of John Warner and David Dutton. Their children were Anna, born December 22, 1786, Eli, born June 25, 1799, Henry, James, Silas Burnham, Sarah Warner, Huldah, George and Lucinda. Mrs. Terry died December 15, 1839. In November, 1840, he married widow Harriet Peck. Their children were Stephen, born in 1841, and Edwin, born in 1843. He first located in the southern part of the town. A few years after he sold out his business to Silas Hoadley and Seth Thomas and the place took the name of Hoadleyville. He then built a house with a shop in the rear on Plymouth Hill near the center. He built the two houses in Terryville just west of the church in 1838 and 1839, and moved into the one nearest the church where he remained until his death.

Mr. Terry learned the art of clock and watch making and the art of engraving on metal of Daniel Burnap, in the city of Hartford; he also received instruction from Thomas Harland, a noted clock and watch maker, a resident of Norwich, and a native of London. When he settled in Plymouth, he engaged in the business of repairing clocks and watches, engraving on metal, and selling spectacles, spectacles being the only goods he kept for sale. In his early residence here he did nothing at clock making worthy of mention, but in the year 1807 he

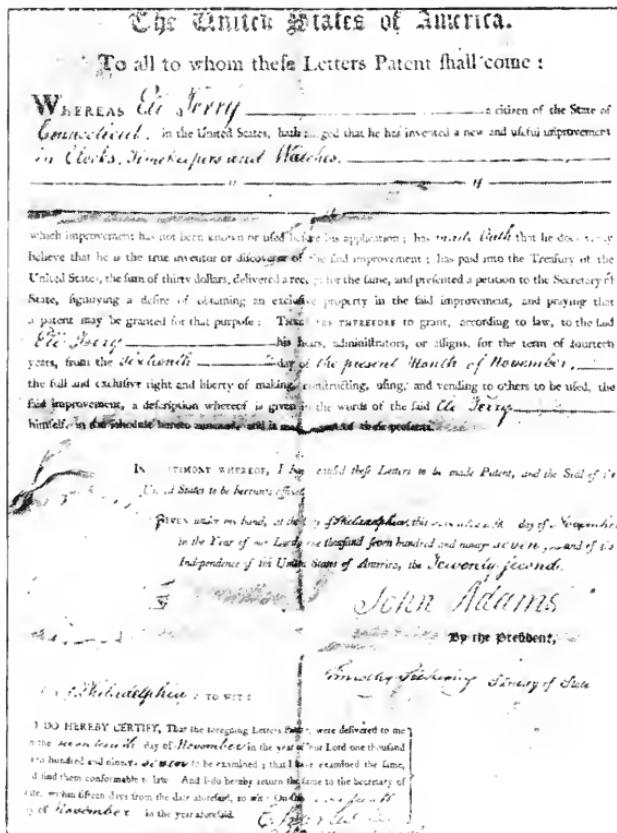
obtained a contract from a clock maker in the neighboring town of Waterbury for making four thousand thirty-hour wood clocks with seconds pendulum, the dial and hands included, at four dollars (\$4) apiece. At this date the manufacturers of clocks in this country made the eight-day English brass clocks and thirty-hour wood clocks, both kinds of clocks having pendulums beating seconds, or seconds pendulums, as they were called, with three exceptions. In that part of Plymouth, now Thomaston, there was a manufacturer of brass clocks, and also a manufacturer of brass clocks at Salem Bridge, now Naugatuck. These clocks were the English brass clocks with sixty teeth in the escapement wheel instead of thirty, to adapt them to a half seconds pendulum, the cord passing upward and over a pulley on the inside of the top of the case and attached to the weight, the weight moving the whole length of the inside of the case. These were the substantial differences. The plates for the frames of these clocks and the blanks for the wheels and other parts were cast metal, and the pinions were of cast steel, the same as in the English clocks. The length of cases required for half seconds' clocks bears about the same ratio to the length of the cases for clocks with seconds pendulums that the length of the pendulums bear to each other. These clocks were popularly called "shelf clocks," and were thus distinguished from clocks with seconds pendulums, the cases of which stood on the floor. At Roxbury, near Boston, a timepiece was made called Willard's timepiece. This timepiece consisted of the time train of the English brass clock, with the omission of one leaf in the pinion on the escapement wheel arbor, the escapement wheel having an additional number of teeth, and was thus adapted to a pendulum shorter than the seconds and longer than the half seconds pendulums. This brass timepiece and the half seconds brass clock before mentioned were excellent timepieces. Such was the state of the clock makers' art in our country so far as relates to clocks for general use in the year 1807. To complete the contract mentioned, Mr. Terry was allowed three years. During the time he conceived the idea of making a thirty-hour wood clock with half seconds pendulum for general use, which would be much less expensive than the half seconds clock of cast brass. His first effort in this direction was unsatisfactory, the clock was substantially the movement of the thirty-hour wood clock with a seconds pendulum, the escapement wheel having sixty teeth instead of thirty to adapt it to a short half seconds pendulum. The cord passed upward and over a pulley on the inside of the top of the case and down around a pulley attached to the weight and back to the top of the case, where it was fastened. The front plate of the frame was an open plate, and the clock had no dial, but the figures to indicate the time were painted on the glass in the sash of the case. This clock did not suit Mr. Terry's aspirations, though he made and sold several hundred of them, and other manufacturers made and sold more than he did.

In the year 1814, he perfected a thirty-hour wood clock, of a construction entirely new, both the time and striking trains hav-

ing a greater number of wheels, and the clock being so radically different that it was really a new manufacture. Aside from the ingenuity as shown in the general construction of this clock, there were two notable inventions: the one consisted in arranging the dial works between the plates of the frame, instead of between the front plate and the dial, and the other consisted in mounting the verge on a steel pin inserted in one end of a short arm, a screw passing through the other end and into the front plate. In wood clocks the pin was inserted in a button midway between the center and the periphery. By turning the button or arm, the verge was adjusted to the escapement wheel. In the manufacture of this newly constructed thirty-hour wood clock the numerous manufacturers of clocks at once engaged, and it became a very extensive industry, Mr. Terry making a very small fraction of the number made and sold. It superseded the half second clock made of cast brass, and *that industry perished*. This clock supplied the American market and export demand for clocks for a quarter of a century.

In the progress of the arts in our country, sheet metal began to be manufactured, and rolled brass became an article of commerce. With a supply of this article in the market, sheet metal clocks began to be made. These sheet metal clocks with wire pinions were much less expensive than wood clocks, and superseded the manufacture of wood clocks as the manufacture of wood clocks had superseded the manufacture of clocks of cast brass. The two inventions before mentioned were adapted to brass clocks, as well as to wood clocks and to sheet metal clocks, as well as to clocks made of cast metal, and one or both are found in nearly every clock made in our country, and also in clocks made in other countries. It is worthy of mention at this point that all of the several kinds of clocks before mentioned were made to gauges, or so that the parts were interchangeable. The making of parts of a machine so that one part may be changed for a like part in another machine was an American invention. To whom the credit of the invention belongs the writer regrets he is unable to state, but it was practiced in the clock makers' art as early as the year 1807. But Mr. Terry did not confine himself to making low-priced clocks for general use. He made brass clocks of fine quality, and sold them to watch makers for regulators, the price ranging from one to two hundred dollars, and also tower clocks. His tower clocks were novel, and consisted of three parts, a time part, a part to move the hands, and the striking part. By this construction the time part was not affected by the action of the wind and weather on the hands; the time part could also be placed in any part of the building desired, with a dial and handle attached and connected to the parts in the tower by a wire.

The tower clock which he made for the city of New Haven deserves special notice. The city at this time (1826) had no building suitable for a tower clock, and the clock was placed in Center Church on the "Green." This clock had the usual dial work, the hands connected with it showing *mean* time on a dial,



Copy of Patent Granted Eli Terry.

Being the first Patent issued on Timepieces in this country, and one of the earliest issued by the United States, in possession of his grandson,

James Terry. It is on parchment and has the original signatures of the President, Secretary of State and Attorney-General.

and an extra train or dial works whereby the hands connected with it showed *apparent* time on an extra dial. This clock showing both mean and apparent time was not liked by the citizens, who were accustomed to apparent time, which was everywhere kept except in two or three of our principal cities, sun-dials being common and every house having its own mark. The extra dial work, dial and hands for showing apparent time were removed, and the man in charge was instructed by Mr. Terry to set the clock to mean time, for he was determined that the clock should show mean time, and he still owned it and could do as he pleased, the city not having accepted it. In a tower on one of the buildings of Yale College there was a public clock "with an apparatus attached to it, which produced a daily variation from true time equal to the variation of the sun," causing the clock to show apparent time. These two public clocks not a block apart, one showing apparent time and the other mean time, occasioned a spirited controversy in the public press as to what was true time, or the proper time to be kept, in which there was a mixture of ridicule and learning. Those curious to read the controversy are referred to the files of the city papers of that day, to be found in the library of the institution mentioned. The communication signed "A Citizen of the United States" was written by Mr. Terry, and shows that he was master of the whole subject. At this day it seems strange that there should have been such a controversy, that learned men and others should have advocated the keeping of apparent time, and that in the year 1811, on a signal from the observatory of the College, a heavy gun on the public square was fired at noon to give the people the exact time to make their noon marks. Many residents of the city and graduates of the College in all parts of our country well remember these two old public clocks, which for many years chimed out their discordant notes. Some confusion has arisen from the failure of writers on the art to distinguish between clocks of cast brass and sheet metal clocks. The making of clocks of cast brass, the making of sheet metal clocks, and the making of wood clocks, so far as the mechanical part is concerned, are three distinct arts—are three distinct industries. Eli Terry died in Plymouth, in the post village of Terryville, called after his oldest son, Eli Terry, Jr., February 24, 1852, falling short of the age of three score and ten, one month and eighteen days.

ELI TERRY, JR.

Eli Terry, Jr., was born in Plymouth, June 25, 1799. At an early age he commenced clock making with his father and afterward said he owed his success in life to him. He married Samantha McKee, of Bristol, September 6, 1821. Their children were James, born July 5, 1823; Andrew, born December 19, 1824; Eunice, born October 28, 1827; Willis, born August 22, 1830; Willard, born March 22, 1832; Fallah, born November 5, 1833; Lucinda, born October 28, 1836; Eli, born September

HISTORY OF PLYMOUTH.



Profile Portrait of Eli Terry.



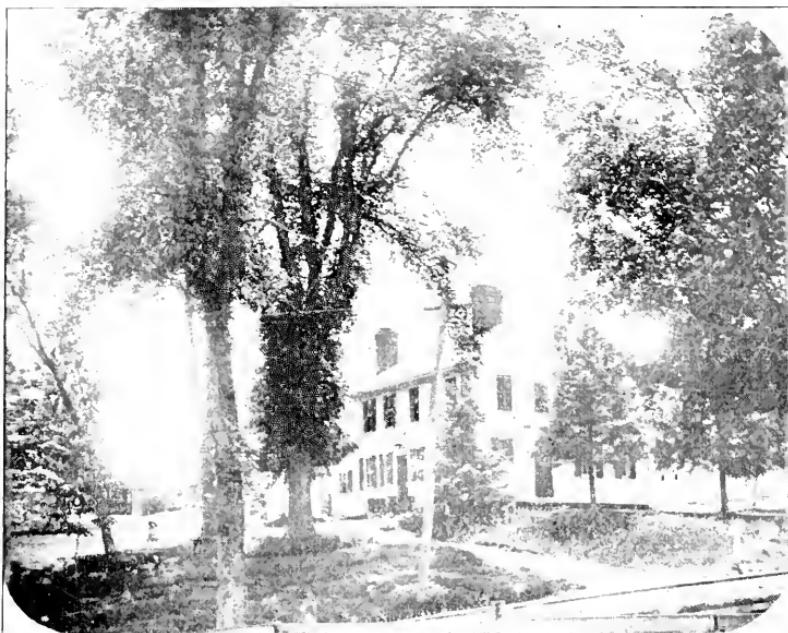
Profile Portrait of Mrs. Eli Terry.

8, 1840. They commenced housekeeping just below Plymouth Hollow (now Thomaston) where James and Andrew were born. In 1835 they moved to Terryville where Mr. Terry had commenced building a house, also two shops for the manufacture of clocks. This place was selected because of the water privilege. The house is a little above and opposite what is called the upper shop in Terryville, and the shops occupied the same ground of the above named shop. The house he occupied while building stood near and was afterwards bought by Elizur Fenn, moved to the hill west, re-fitted and is still occupied by him. There is but one other house standing now in the village that was in existence when he went there, viz., the Andrew Fenn place.

The clock business was a success from the first, the market being mostly in the south, Mr. Terry sometimes going himself as far as southern Pennsylvania and Kentucky to sell them. This was before the day of railroads and Mrs. Merrill Richardson, his daughter, remembers seeing at one time several (she says eight or ten, but perhaps her childish eyes magnified the number) large two-horse covered wagons, standing in a row opposite the house, which were filled with clocks to be sent south. Twice she remembers men coming with slaves to buy clocks.

He was founder of the village of Terryville, and built many of its houses in its early days, and it was named for him. He was an active member of the church on Plymouth Hill till 1838, when the church was organized in Terryville. In this he was very much interested, and for its welfare had great anxiety. He assisted in building the church by generous contributions, and was very liberal in its support. He was a thorough business man and left a handsome property to his children. He died in 1841, at the age of forty-two years.

At the time when Mr. Terry founded his village, it was only a farming community, and he was under the necessity of providing houses for himself and his employes. He took great interest in the society he gathered around him and was a man of large influence for good. The methods of business were very different from those of the present day. It will be remembered that there were no railroads to the market, and goods were carted to the nearest water conveyances and thence shipped to the cities or distributed by peddlers to all parts of the country. Money was scarce, and a cash trade was the exception. Many clocks were exchanged for goods of every kind—everything that was needed in such a community—hence the necessity that the manufacturers keep a store of these goods for distribution. Sometimes, if shrewd, he made two profits, but perhaps quite as often the skillful manufacturer failed to be qualified for a merchant, and made a loss instead of a profit. The peddlers sold at high prices to parties who would buy and give their notes in payment, and these notes often proved worthless. The system of barter too, extended to the pay of the workingmen, and at the settlement at the end of the year for which each one was hired, he received a note for balance due.



Home of Eli Terry, Jr.



Eli Terry, Jr.

There were serious drawbacks to business of every kind at that time. On the other hand, there were some favorable circumstances for Mr. Terry. The demand for clocks was larger, only limited by the means of the people who wanted them. They were almost an article of necessity, but the extreme high price at which they had necessarily been held in the market, forbade their use to those whose means were moderate, but by the introduction of machinery in place of hand labor, and especially by the invention of the shelf clock, which had been introduced by the elder Terry, in 1814, they were placed within the reach of a large class of people of more moderate means. Moreover, by this same reduction in cost, the manufacture was placed beyond the reach of competition, while protected by letters patent, it was too early to be affected by competitors at home.

The clock business was sold to Hiram Welton & Co., who continued it to 1845, when upon the failure of the company, caused in part by the failure of a party for whom they had underwritten, the business was closed out.

The factory, however, did not remain idle long for it was immediately utilized for the manufacture of locks. The building, though abandoned for manufacturing purposes, is still standing, and has the old fashioned water wheel in it that was built by Mr. Terry to supersede hand power.

HENRY TERRY.

Henry Terry was the second son of Eli Terry, born in Plymouth, November 12, 1801. October 16, 1823, he married Emily Blakeslee, daughter of Ransom Blakeslee, of the same town, by whom he had eight children, three of whom died in infancy. A daughter, Julia, was married in 1856, to Rev. Charles Harding, with whom she went to Sholapoor, India, as a missionary, and died there, leaving three daughters, two of whom, Julia Harding and Mrs. Emily Mabon are living in New York City, and one, Mrs. Ruby E. Fairbank, is a missionary in India, near where her mother is buried. She has three children.

Mr. Terry's living children are Mrs. Adeline Terry Bartlett, of Ansonia, Conn., who had two sons, both of whom are dead; Mrs. Anna Scoville Wilson, of Independence, Iowa, who has two daughters and one granddaughter; Henry K. Terry, born in 1839: married in 1859 to Kate Hoyt (who died in 1869), by whom he had three children, two daughters now living, Gertrude and Nelly. Gertrude married Albert W. Arnold and has four children. His present wife was Florentine B. Arnold (married in 1873), and they have three children, Henry K. Terry, Jr., born October 25, 1874, and two daughters, Pearl and Leslie. Henry K. Terry, Sr., is vice-president and general manager of The Powhatan Clay Mfg. Co., of Richmond, Va.

The youngest child of Mr. Terry is Dwight H. Terry, born in 1841, who married Martha J. Durand in 1862, and is a broker and dealer in investment securities at Bridgeport, Conn.

Henry Terry, the subject of this sketch, died at Waterbury.



Henry Terry.



Henry K. Terry.

Conn., January 7, 1877, and *The Waterbury American* in an obituary notice, after stating from whom he descended and giving other facts which are included above, said substantially as follows:

"He had resided in Waterbury but a few years; but he was so well known throughout this region, and occupied so prominent a position in his earlier life in a neighboring town, that his decease calls for more than a passing notice." It continues; "From his boyhood, Mr. Terry was familiar with clock making, acquiring his knowledge of the business under the tuition of his father. He would probably have devoted his life to it, as other members of the family have done, were it not for the rapid increase which took place about forty years ago in the number of manufacturers, the consequent competition, the great reduction in the price of clocks, and the interminable credit it was then customary to give." In a review of Dr. Alcott's History of Clock Making, contributed to the columns of *The American*, June 10, 1853, Mr. Terry, referring to this epoch, says:

"The writer was one of this number, who had until then very little acquaintance with any other business, having been a witness to all the improvements in clocks and the machinery for making the same, from the time the shelf-clock was first introduced, in the year 1814, to the period in question, or the year 1836."

At about the time last mentioned, Mr. Terry abandoned clock making, and began the manufacture of woolen cloths, just below the village of Thomaston. This business he continued with considerable success up to and through the period of our civil war. About the close of the war, in 1864, he made the mistake of holding on to a large stock of goods for better prices, which declined steadily, and when the goods were finally sold, the loss absorbed all previous gains. After closing up his business in Thomaston, about the year 1868, he removed to Waterbury.

One of the pleasant incidents of his life in Waterbury was the celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Terry's golden wedding, on the evening of October 16, 1873. At that time, it was stated that of a hundred and fifty friends who were present at their marriage, only a score remained, and that of all the married couples present then, there remained but one unbroken by death.

Mr. Terry's remains were taken to Plymouth for interment. Rev. Joseph Anderson, in a brief analysis of the character of the deceased, spoke of him as a man in whom mind predominated over feeling; as possessing an intellect strong, sharp, and matter-of-fact; as an unskillful speaker, but a fluent and pointed writer; as fond of historical and scientific research; as faithful to his convictions, but independent and liberal, and uncommonly frank in expressing his own views; never in bondage to traditional beliefs, never hesitating to run athwart the sentiments and opinions of others, whether in a political discussion or in a prayer meeting. He had a genuine hatred of pretence and mere sentiment, and a desire that the truth should be proclaimed.



Henry K. Terry, Jr



Dwight H. Terry.

He possessed wide knowledge - the result of minute research in various fields; but in two departments he might almost be considered an authority - the history of clock making, the industry to which he had devoted so large a part of his life, and the doctrines and practices of Congregationalism. There was no man in Waterbury, there were few in Connecticut, who knew more of the Congregational faith and order than he.

SILAS BURNHAM TERRY.

Silas Burnham Terry was born in Plymouth, February 1, 1807. He was married in the year 1832, to Maria Upson, of Wolcott. She died in the year 1863, leaving five children, namely: Caroline, who married E. S. Beach; Silas B., Solon M., Cornelius E. and Simeon G. In the year 1866 he was married to Lydia Ann Wiard, widow of the late Norman Smith of Plymouth. In 1831 he erected a shop for the manufacture of clocks at the confluence of the Pequabuck and Poland rivers in Terryville, which is still standing.

He was less a managing man than his brother, but a man of unusual and varied intelligence, a superior mechanic, ingenious, and surpassed by no one in his knowledge of the mechanism of a clock. His brother Henry says of him, in an obituary notice published by the Waterbury *American* of May 30, 1876:

"After prosecuting the business many years, and making, for the most part, costly clocks, struggling through the financial troubles of 1837 and 1839, when most men not firmly established in business and capital were broken down, he, too, became a sufferer, yet struggled on until he found no way of emancipation from the burden of debt fastened upon him, but to relinquish a business not only not remunerative, but to him disastrous. He had, however, during these years of business adversity, introduced new machinery, from which others derived more benefit than himself, and had introduced newly arranged clocks, which have since proved the best in the market. The clock known as the Seth Thomas regulator, No. 1 and 2, is one. It is a perfect timekeeper, and is as reliable, even for astronomical purposes, as the more showy clocks, costing ten times as much. The same clock is also made at Winsted, and by the Waterbury Clock Company. He also made a new gravity escapement regulator, of which we propose to speak farther on." After speaking of the three-legged gravity escapement invented by E. B. Dennison, LL. D., and described in a treatise written by him, he claims that, though different in several respects, the one invented by his brother antedates the former, and says:

"This regulator, when put in its present locality, was kept running four years steadily, during which time its rate of running was very perfect, requiring the use of observatory instruments to ascertain the variation at the end of four years. The perfecting of this gravity escapement we therefore claim as an American invention. It has been running five years longer than



Silas Hoadley.



Samuel Camp.

the Westminster clock, described in the treatise referred to, and may be seen at the late residence of the deceased in this city.

"About 1852 he invented the torsion balance clock, so called. It was designed for a cheap clock. The movement was carried by a spring, as in other marine clocks, but the balance was a flattened wire stretched from top to bottom of the clock, to which was attached a horizontal rod or wire with a small ball at each end, which by their vibrations served to regulate the motion of the clock and took the place of the hair spring. A joint stock company was formed for the manufacture of this clock, and a new factory was built a short distance below the depot, utilizing the dam built by Eli Terry, Sr., in the later years of his life, after he had retired from business. The directors of this company were James Terry, William E. McKee, Theodore Terry and S. B. Terry. The former was president and financial manager, and the latter superintendent. The clock did not prove a success; as a consequence the company relinquished the business."

Mr. Terry, however, always insisted that the difficulties were not insuperable, and in the later years of his life, when doing business for himself, contemplated taking it up again and perfecting it. Many will remember the clock, and the beauty and delicacy of its movement.

Mr. Terry was afterwards in the employ of William L. Gilbert, at Winsted, and of the Waterbury Clock Company, and then, with his sons, organized the Terry Clock Company, in which he was engaged until near the time of his death, in May, 1876.

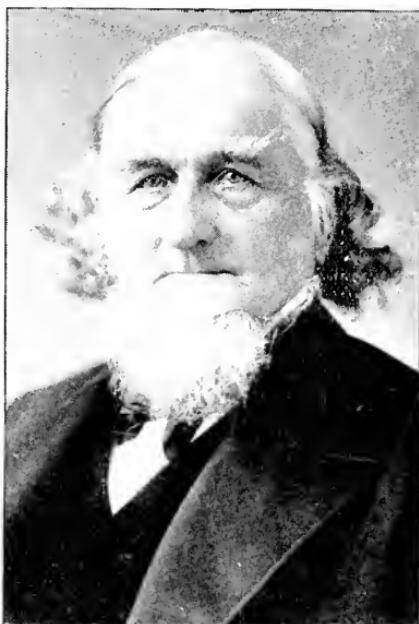
ELI TERRY, 3d.

Eli Terry (3d), the youngest son of Eli Terry (2d) was born in Plymouth in 1841, and is now a resident of Minneapolis, Minn. About the year 1862 he commenced the manufacture of clock springs in the shop built by Silas B. Terry at the confluence of the Pequabuck and Poland rivers. Mr. Terry put in practice a new way of tempering, hardening and coiling the springs, and the business was reasonably successful, but an advantageous offer being made by the Seth Thomas Clock Company, it was taken up and the manufacture went to Thomaston. The shop was later used by the Investors' Manufacturing Company of Boston for the manufacture of shears, but the venture did not prove a success.

Since Mr. Terry adopted his process, another of hardening and tempering the springs under tension, and polishing and bluing before coiling, has been introduced and is in general use.

SAMUEL CAMP.

Samuel Camp was a captain in the revolutionary war, was well acquainted with General Washington and the Marquis de Lafayette, and rendered efficient services in the cause of his country at Crown Point, Ticonderoga and Staten Island. Four



Hiram Camp.

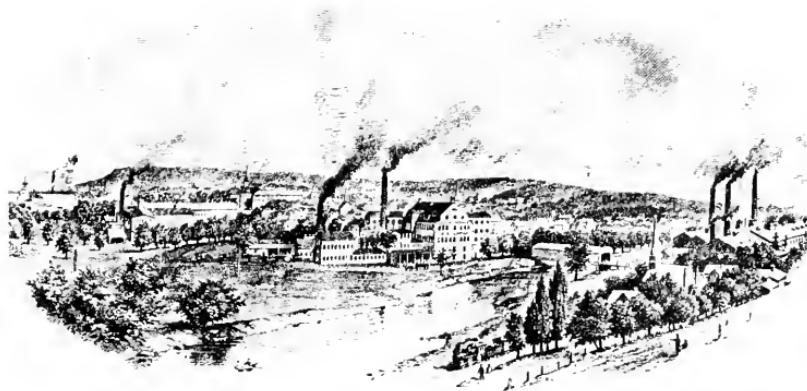


Seth Thomas

of Samuel Camp's brothers, John, Benajah, Job and Ephraim, also served in the patriot armies. John Camp became a Congregational minister. Samuel Camp, after the war, settled in Plymouth and was a deacon in the Congregational Church there. He died at the age of eighty.

The homestead now passed into the hands of Samuel Camp, Jr. He married Jeannette Jerome, sister of Chauncey Jerome, and remained on the farm in Plymouth until 1829, when he moved to Plainville, Conn., where he spent a long life of usefulness. He was a great student of the Bible and had committed not less than half its contents to memory. He died in Plainville in 1876 in his ninetieth year.

Hiram Camp, the son of Samuel Camp, Jr., and Jeannette Jerome, was born in Plymouth, April 9, 1811. Having a taste for mechanical pursuits, rather than the monotonous life on a farm he left home when eighteen years of age, and went to Bristol to work at clock manufacturing with his uncle, Chauncey Jerome. At that time (1829) the clock business was in its



The Seth Thomas Clock Works.

infancy. Since then great improvements have been made, to which Mr. Camp largely contributed, having proved himself an inventor as well as manufacturer. In 1845 Mr. Camp removed to New Haven, where he still pursued the clock business, being president of the Clock Company for about forty years.

His time and thoughts were not all devoted in the one line, he having held several public offices, such as a member of common council, selectman of town, chief engineer of fire department, and a member of state legislature. The last dozen years or more of his life he was greatly interested in Mt. Hermon's School for Boys at Northfield. He was an active member of the Church of the Redeemer, and one of its oldest deacons. He died in New Haven July 8, 1893, aged eighty-two years. He was the last of the old manufacturers that went from Plymouth to establish large clock shops in other places.

SETH THOMAS.

Seth Thomas was the son of James and Martha Thomas, and was born in Wolcott, Conn., August 19, 1785. His advantages of education were very meager, consisting of a short attendance upon a distant public school. He served an apprenticeship to the trade of carpenter and joiner, and spent some time on the construction of Long Wharf in New Haven. Leaving at his majority with a small kit of tools and a very small sum of money, he associated with Eli Terry and Silas Hoadley under the firm name of Terry, Thomas & Hoadley, in the southeastern part of the town of Plymouth, now known as Hancock Station on the New England railroad, and commenced the manufacture of clocks.

In 1810 Mr. Terry sold his interest, and the firm continued two years as Thomas & Hoadley. He then sold his interest to Mr. Hoadley and came to the western part of the town, then known as Plymouth Hollow, and purchased the site where the case shop is now located, and began the manufacture of clocks on his own account.

He was twice married, first to Philena Tuttle, April 20, 1808. She died March 12, 1810. He was married second to Laura Andrews, daughter of William and Submit Andrews, April 14, 1811, who survived him. She died July 12, 1871. He was the father of nine children, three of whom, and all then living, died in September, 1815, in the year memorable as the one of the dysentery scourge.

The clock business from small beginnings increased rapidly, and he afterwards built a cotton mill and a brass rolling and wire mill. Politically he was a Whig. He was a member of the Congregational Church, and contributed largely to the building of the Congregational Church in Plymouth Hollow.

In 1853, feeling the infirmities of years coming upon him, in order to avoid the stoppage of his works consequent upon his death, he organized the Seth Thomas Clock Company under the joint stock laws of Connecticut. He died January 29, 1859. After his death, by act of the Legislature, the town of Plymouth was divided, and the western portion was made into a new town and named Thomaston in his honor.

Six of his children who survived him were: Seth, Jr., Martha, who married Dr. William Woodruff; Amanda, who married Thomas J. Bradstreet; Edward, Elizabeth, who married George W. Gilbert, and Aaron. At this time, January, 1895, the only ones living are Elizabeth and Aaron.

SILAS HOADLEY.

Hon. Silas Hoadley was born January 31, 1786, in Bethany, Conn., died December 28, 1870, in Plymouth. He was married to Sarah, daughter of Thomas and Lucina Painter, born October 22, 1789, in Plymouth, who died March 1, 1864. Mr. Hoadley spent his boyhood in his native place. His school advantages were very limited, for at an early age he was appren-

ticed to Calvin Hoadley to learn the carpenter's trade, which he followed till 1809. He then associated himself with Eli Terry and Seth Thomas for the manufacture of wood clocks at a small settlement then called Ireland, afterwards termed Hoadley-ville, in the southern part of Plymouth. The village is now called Greystone. In 1810 Mr. Terry sold out to Hoadley and Thomas, who carried on the business till 1814, when Mr. Thomas sold his interest to Mr. Hoadley and set up the manufacture of wood clocks in Plymouth Hollow, now Thomaston. Mr. Hoadley continued the business till about 1849, when he rented the shops for the making of knives and shears till his death in 1870. By his own efforts he had amassed a good property by which his family and the public were helped. In a mild way Mr. Hoadley held to his opinion with tenacity, but had the highest respect for other people's, and was genial and courteous to every one. He took an active interest in the affairs of State, town and church. In politics he was a Democrat of the Jackson stripe, and was repeatedly honored by his townsmen, being elected to the General Assembly in the years 1832, 1837 and 1853, and to the State Senate in 1844, positions which he most faithfully and honorably discharged to the satisfaction of his constituents and friends. In the legislative halls of his state, his happy way of illustrating his ideas always commanded respect and attention. In religion Mr. Hoadley was an Episcopalian and a regular attendant at St. Peter's Church, of which he was a vestryman, and which was benefited by his counsel and contributions and generously remembered in his will. At the convention of the diocese he was frequently a delegate, took an active part and was listened to with interest.

Mr. Hoadley was a Free Mason of high standing and one of the most respected and oldest members of Harmony Lodge, No. 42, F. and A. M., having been intimately associated with the order for more than half a century, uniting with the old Federal Lodge in Watertown in 1817. His lodge bears testimony that "his heart was in the right place, with a hand as open as the day to meeting charity. Of him it may be truly said 'an honest man is the noblest work of God.'"

His children were Milo, born July 25, 1809, married Sarah E. Scoville; George Thompson, born September 22, 1811, married Eunice Tomlinson; Luther Hopkins, born July 29, 1813, married first, Jane E. Welton, second, Ellen Nicholson; Sarah Jane, born June 22, 1817, married September, 1832, Hon. Henry A. Mitchell, of Bristol; Mary Ann, born May 4, 1814, married first, September 2, 1836, George B. Seymour, Washington, Conn., second, June 17, George Tomlinson, of Plymouth.

CHAUNCEY JEROME.

Chauncey Jerome commenced his career in clock mading in Plymouth in the year 1818. He was by trade a joiner, and one of the buildings now standing erected by him is the one the post office in Terryville is located in. He began the clock business

by purchasing the movements without cases and fitting up cases for them. He afterwards moved to Bristol and carried on the clockmaking business there, where he commenced the making of brass clocks with cheap wire pinion. In the year 1844 he commenced the making of clocks in New Haven, and there prosecuted the business successfully for several years, exporting a large part of his production to European countries. The corporation known as the New Haven Clock Company had its origin in the business first commenced by Mr. Jerome. By misplaced confidence in other men, and by a disregard of rules of safety in pecuniary transactions he was suddenly bereft of his estate, which occurred too late in life for him to recover or to succeed in any undertaking afterward.

HIRAM AND HEMAN WELTON.

Hiram and Heman Welton were two other prominent clock makers in the history of Plymouth. They bought out Eli Terry, Jr., and occupied for several years what is now called the "upper" lock shop. At the time their business was the most prominent in Terryville, and many of the men who subsequently became lock makers were brought to the village by the Weltons. When they failed their shop was immediately utilized for the manufacture of locks. Hiram Welton lived and died in Terryville, and both he and his brother Heman, together with their families, were identified for many years with its growth.

In the same building Albert Welton manufactured knobs. He built the house in the rear of the old Mix homestead, which he occupied. He also was prominent in the growth of Terryville.

EARLY CLOCK MAKING.

Henry Terry, in 1872, published a small pamphlet on American Clock Making, from which is quoted the following:

"Little is known concerning the making of clocks in this country anterior to the period of the Declaration of Independence, 1776. There were indeed a few clock makers in New England and elsewhere before this time. Very few American clocks, however, can be found made before this, and those are brass clocks having a pendulum forty inches in length and vibrating in one second of time and adapted to a long case standing on the floor with a dial six feet from the floor.

"It is not known that any wooden clocks were made before this time, and very few, if any, anterior to the year 1792. The brass clocks made at this early period were all similar to the English brass clocks, and evidently made by men of skill in this department of labor. The clocks are still to be found. The workmanship of these American clocks is not inferior to those imported. An American clock was made in the town of Roxbury, Mass., by Simon Willard. A patent was obtained on it in the year 1802. This proves what we had supposed to be the truth before, that this kind of clock was an American production,

and that the art of making clocks in this country at that time was quite in advance of the arts touching other manufactures. These clocks have from that time been considered good time keepers. There is evidence that good brass clocks were made in this country more than a hundred years ago. The same kind of brass clock, with much the same style and form of case, has been made ever since by manufacturers near Boston and elsewhere. The statement therefore, that has been made in advertising circulars and other publications, that American clocks were made wholly of wood until a late period, is not entitled to credit; nor has the story that 'the wheels were marked on the wood with square and compass, and then cut out with a fine saw and jack knife' any better foundation. It is a traditional fabrication—a foolish story. It is wholly needless to give currency to such fabulous stories, and stereotype them as part of the early history of clock making in this country. The clock makers of that age, as well as the artisans in other departments of labor, were not such bunglers as some would make them.

"As part of this history, it should here be stated, that Asa Hopkins, of the parish of Northfield, town of Litchfield, Conn., obtained a patent about the year 1813, on an engine for cutting wheels. This invention was for the introduction and use of three mandrels, by which one row of teeth, on a number of wheels, was furnished by one operation of the engine, a machine still in use, but superceded at the time by a new construction of an engine with only one mandrel. Mr. Hopkins, whose factory was four miles or more north of Thomaston, profitted little by that patent. He had few superiors as to mechanical skill, however, and really did more in the way of improvements in machinery, than others whose names have become a trademark for the prosecution and continuance of the business. We speak not here against this use of names. It is right; yet, in giving the history of any branch of industry, it is not right to ignore the skill and enterprise of men who in the early struggle contributed so largely to help along such business."

CHAPTER XI.

LOCK MAKERS.

Troubles Which Beset the Pioneers of the Cabinet and Trunk Lock Business
That Was Established in America by Terryville Men of Indomitable Will
and Pluck—Sketches and Portraits of All—E. L. Gaylord, the Only Survivor,
Lives in Bridgeport.

TO Stephen G. Bucknall should be given the credit of making the first cabinet locks in this country. He was an Englishman, and had learned the machinist and locksmith trade before coming to this country in 1832. He brought with him a few crude tools, and in company with a man of limited means he began the manufacture of locks in Watertown, Conn. Being unable to continue business because of the lack of funds the firm sold out to Eli Terry, Jr., who moved the machinery and stock to Terryville, Mr. Bucknall being hired to continue making patterns by Mr. Terry, and moved into the house opposite the "upper" shop, where he resided until he removed, about 1840, and worked for Russell & Erwin in New Britain several years. Mr. Terry, soon after purchasing, sold the business to Lewis, McKee & Co., a company organized for this purpose, and composed of Eli Terry, 2d, John C. Lewis and William McKee, who had previously been engaged in the clock business.

This company was, of course, entirely without experience, and had everything to learn. The managers found themselves ignorant of the nature of their materials and the best manner of working them; and the thousand and one little matters of practice, that seem simple enough now, were the fruits of long, laborious and often unsuccessful trial.

Their workmen were, with one exception, wholly unacquainted with the business, and he knew only the old English ways, and the tools they made and used were bungling and ill-adapted to the purposes for which they were intended. Their machinery was rude in form and inconvenient in practice. For years after they commenced they had no engine lathe, and such a thing was scarcely known in all the manufactories of the state. For a long time they used only hand presses, cutting out the heavy parts with immense labor, though they were the first to introduce the power press, now universally used in manufac-

ing every variety of hardware. They imported some of their lock-plates already bent up, for the significant reason that they could import them cheaper than they could the raw stock. The work produced, of course, partook somewhat of the nature of their machinery and lacked finish. Knowing nothing of the demands of the trade, they made many goods not at all adapted to the wants of the country.

Thus equipped they made their appearance in a market stuffed with English goods. Here they met with a decided rebuff. It is difficult at this day to conceive of the inveterate prejudice which existed against American manufactures at that time. Hardware men would scarcely look at an American lock, and the man who offered them felt called upon to make a hasty retreat, fearing "extra inducements." The idea that Americans could compete successfully with the English in the manufacture of locks was generally scouted by dealers. A few commission houses were willing to take them, and work them off one by one, but the sales were very slow. The consequence of this, as the reader will readily foresee, was that the company's resources were locked up in piles of unsalable goods, and bankruptcy stared them in the face. Such was the position of affairs in 1841, when Eli Terry, 2d, the president of the company, died. In the settlement of his estate, the concern was bought by Lewis & Gaylord. The new company progressed slowly, adding new and improved machinery, introducing styles of locks better suited to the trade, and putting their price where it would meet the English competition. In 1849 Mr. Lewis died, and the Lewis Lock Company was formed, the stock being taken principally by his heirs and the surviving partner.

In the meantime, Bucknall, McKee & Co. had started the first manufactory of trunk locks in this country. They availed themselves of the experience gained in making cabinet locks, but failed to make the business pay. About 1840, they sold out to Warren Goodwin, who removed to Wolcottville, where he was soon after burned out, and afterwards returned to Terryville. Meanwhile Williams, McKee & Co. had commenced the business anew at Terryville, where they continued until 1846, and then sold out to James Terry & Co. Each of these companies met with the same difficulties in the shop and in the market that were encountered by Lewis, McKee & Co., and they were barely able to pay their debts and made no dividends. James Terry & Co. added to their business the manufacture of carpet bag frames which was conducted principally at Newark, N. J., and they also made a few cabinet locks. In 1854 the two companies, James Terry & Co., and what was the Lewis & Gaylord Co., consolidated and became what is now the Eagle Lock Company. James Terry was made president of the new company, and under his able management dividends as high as 185 per cent. were paid and the stock was sold up to \$8 for \$1. The stock is quoted now at sixty-seven (par \$25), and dividends have declined to twelve per cent., due to severe competition, which the company was unable to check after spending hundreds of thousands of



Stephen G. Bucknall.

dollars to buy out competing concerns, notably W. & E. T. Fitch of New Haven, Crouch & Fitzgerald of New York, Gaylord Lock Company, Gaylord, Mix & Company, Western Lock Company, Eccentric Lock Company, American Lock Company, Bridgeport Lock Company, Walsh of Newark, and others.

The company had its early financial trials, but owing to the integrity of its president, James Terry, was enabled to pull through, when other concerns were obliged to go out of business. This was true particularly in the years 1857 and 1858, when there was a panic following the failure of the Ohio Life and Trust Company, when the wheels of trade were completely blocked. This naturally gave Mr. Terry no little anxiety, but he had the confidence of the community and of the banks, and weathered the panic with very little loss to the company. The men were allowed to continue their work on short time, trusting to the future for their pay, and they were not disappointed, and the company were able in a few months to sell advantageously the goods that would not have been made except for the benefit of the laboring men. Mr. Terry's supervision extended to every detail of the business, and nothing escaped his eye. In his caution he attempted nothing that he could not reasonably anticipate the means of carrying out. In those early days business was done largely on credit, very few concerns having the capital to invest in uncertain speculations, or even to follow their legitimate business to its best results. Unlike many, he preferred to defer even desirable improvements till they could be undertaken with reasonable safety.

HON. J. C. LEWIS.

Hon. John Calhoun Lewis was born at Cornwall, Conn., in the year 1800. He was a grandson of Nehemiah Lewis, who served in the war of the Revolution, and who settled the town of Goshen, a direct descendant of Captain William Lewis, the first registrar in Farmington, who came from England with his father, William Lewis, in the ship *Lion* in 1632. John Calhoun Lewis was the eldest of a family of five brothers, all of whom became conspicuous citizens of the state. His father was for years postmaster at Cornwall, while John and Philo were each in turn postmaster at Terryville. One brother, Miles, was for twenty-three years a highly esteemed captain of the New Haven Steamboat Company, and another, Henry Gould, was nine times elected mayor of the city of New Haven. About 1835 John Calhoun removed from Cornwall to Terryville, and for a time was engaged in the dry goods business with his brother Philo. He afterwards became interested in the lock business, and was a member of the firm of Lewis, McKee & Co. Upon the death of Mr. Terry, in 1841, a new firm was formed, called the Lewis & Gaylord Company, and under their management the manufacture of cabinet locks in this country first became prominent. In 1849 occurred the death of Mr. Lewis. The surviving partner carried on the business until 1851, at which time the Lewis Lock Company was formed, the stock being taken by Sereno Gaylord, the



John C. Lewis.



Sereno Gaylord.

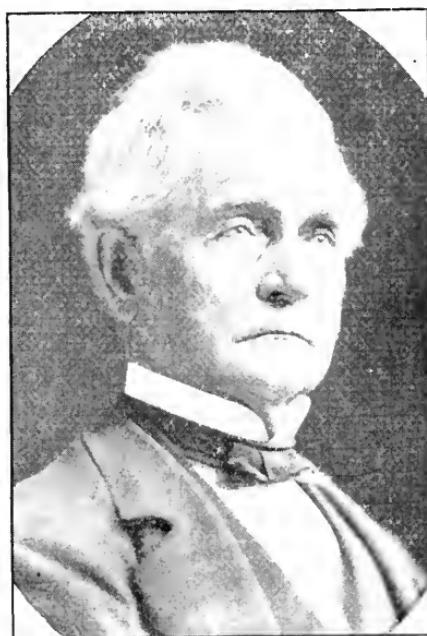
heirs of Mr. Lewis and a few others. Mr. Lewis was for years a trial justice, and as a citizen was always an earnest supporter of movements promising to be for the best interest of the community. In politics he was a prominent abolitionist, and at the time of his death was a member of the legislature, occupying the position of speaker of the House of Representatives. He was an upright, conscientious man, firm in his convictions for right, and noticeable for his strong Christian principles. In fact, he would not have a man in his employ that did not attend his own church. He married, July 4, 1844, for his second wife, Mary Warner, relict of David C. Lord, a most estimable woman, who was known for her good works. She was a descendant of Captain John Warner, who fought in the Revolutionary war. For years Long Hill, from Thomaston to Plymouth Center, was known as the "Captain John Warner Hill." Mr. Lewis died in the prime of life, leaving a widow and children to mourn his loss.

"He lived esteemed, beloved and respected.
He died regretted, honored and lamented."

The children who survive him by his first wife (Ann Hopkins of Cornwall) are: Ellen Paige, who resides in Rockford, Ill., and John Calhoun of Austin, Tex., connected with the traffic management. By his second wife (Mary Warner), Mary A., wife of General George H. Ford of New Haven, Conn., and Thomas Clarkson, for many years a prominent merchant in New Haven, Conn., and for the past few years a resident of Chicago.

SERENO GAYLORD.

Sereno Gaylord, who removed to Chicopee, Mass., was born in South Hadley, Mass., in 1812. He came to Terryville in 1834, and was employed by Lewis, McKee & Co. Stephen G. Bucknall was at that time superintendent, but being unable to keep up with the progress of American ways, was superceded by Mr. Gaylord, who took charge and immediately adopted machinery to do what heretofore had been done by hand. This enabled the company to enter into active competition with foreign manufacturers and to hold the market against all odds. In 1841 Mr. Gaylord, with John C. Lewis, formed a company known as the Lewis & Gaylord Company, which bought out Lewis, McKee & Co. Eli Terry, president of the latter company, having died, it was necessary to sell to settle his estate. The new company, however, did not buy the finished goods, but only the tools and machinery, and it was agreed that no locks should be made like those the old concern had on hand until after they had been disposed of. The business of the new company was a success from the start, and it was carried on until Mr. Lewis' death, seven years later, when the Lewis Lock Company was formed, the stock being taken by the Lewis family and Mr. Gaylord, the surviving partner. This continued until the company was consolidated with the James Terry Company, under the name of the



William E. McKee.



Mother of William E. McKee.

Eagle Lock Company. Mr. Gaylord in 1863 went to Chicopee where he started the Gaylord Lock Company, which soon entered into active competition with the Eagle Lock Company in the manufacture of locks. Mr. Gaylord's company was such a success that overtures were made by the Eagle Lock Company to pool issues, which Mr. Gaylord finally consented to, and the two concerns were run under this agreement until the Chicopee shop was sold out. Mr. Gaylord was a representative from Plymouth in the legislature and was always interested in town affairs as long as he resided there.

WILLIAM E. M'KEE.

William E. McKee, who was a manufacturer of both clocks and locks in Terryville, was born in Bristol, January 2, 1806, and died in New Haven, July 26, 1875. He was interested in all of the early lock companies, and much of the former success of the Eagle Lock Company is due to his sagacity and experience. His daughter, Emeline, married Joseph H. Adams, who was president of the Eagle Lock Company for three years. Mr. McKee could not have been greatly encouraged when he first ventured in the lock business, for it was far from smooth sailing for many years, but his faith never relaxed and he was finally rewarded by being able to dispose of his stock at an enormous advance and pocket the princely dividend of 185 per cent.

JAMES TERRY.

James Terry, son of Eli Terry, Jr., was born at Terry's Mills, one mile south of Thomaston, July 5, 1823. The death of his father in 1841 placed upon his young shoulders the cares and responsibilities of a large estate, he being then but eighteen years of age, and the extraordinary talents and force of character which he exhibited through his after business life were shown to a marked degree at this time.

In 1841 he commenced the manufacture of sewing silk, the factory being situated on the side hill southeast of the homestead and directly west of the Philip Ryan place. Previous to this the introduction of a new plant, the Perrottet Mulberry, or *Morus Multicanalis*, from its great productiveness and rapid increase in numbers, had aroused public interest to a high degree and stimulated the development of silk culture and manufacture. He built his own machinery and commenced to wind and twist the fibre by power machinery. This was a new process and a difficult one, having for the first time been in operation in Connecticut only two or three years previous, all methods in the old country being the hand process. He continued the silk business for three years, and then closed it up and purchased the lock business of Lewis, McKee & Co., which was at a very low ebb, and commenced the manufacture of locks under the title of James Terry & Co., his uncle, William E. McKee being associated with him in the business. This he continued until the



James Terry



James Terry's Cottage.

formation of the Eagle Lock Company, of which he was the chief promoter and its president, until his retirement from business life in 1866.

He was a man of the highest integrity of character, of great sagacity and practical knowledge of the business in all its branches and details. And the success of the lock business, which has proved to be one of the most remunerative industries in the country, is due pre-eminently to him.

Mr. Terry was twice married, first to Elizabeth Hollister of Glastonbury, by whom he had four children, James, Mary E., Clinton, and one who died in infancy, all of whom were born in Terryville. Mrs. Terry died in 1852, and he married for his second wife Valeria, daughter of William Treat, October 20, 1853. By this union three children were born, Lerria F., who died at the age of eleven years, Nellie, who married Dwight W. Hunter, and died in 1894, and an infant.

EDWARD L. GAYLORD.

In 1847 there came to Terryville from Bristol a young man who was full of enterprise and inventive genius. He went to work for James Terry & Co., and when asked how much pay he wanted he replied, "Oh give me what you have a mind to." Starting in at fifty cents per day, and never asking for an increase, his salary was voluntarily advanced until he received \$5,000 per year. This young man was Edward L. Gaylord, now the only surviving member of the original stockholders of the Eagle Lock Company.

Mr. Gaylord was born in 1827. His parents were Ransom and Parmela Alcott Gaylord, well known residents of Bristol, his mother being a sister of A. Bronson Alcott, who, though well known in the literary world, perhaps is more readily recalled as the father of Louisa Alcott, both of whom are subjects of sketches elsewhere. Mr. Gaylord when four years old removed with his parents to central New York, riding from Albany to Schenectady on the first passenger railroad operated in this country. Here he learned cabinet making. At the age of nineteen he returned and went to work at clock making for Kirk & Todd in Wolcott, in that section known as Woodtick. This was where the first marine movement was made; another original novelty being a musical clock playing seven tunes.

Dropping this Mr. Gaylord started in at the lock trade at Terryville. This he followed until 1850, when he was sent to Newark, N. J., by James Terry & Co. to make the iron frames for carpet bags from patterns and designs of his own. The development of the many railroads had made a large demand for traveling valises. This business was very successful, and the money coming to Terryville made the lock business of James Terry & Co. seem more prosperous than it actually was, especially as the carpet bag frame venture was kept very quiet. This had its bearing in another way. At this time Gaylord & Lewis were making cabinet locks, and James Terry & Co. trunk



E. L. Gaylord.



Joseph H. Adams.

locks, but as the latter now started in making cabinet locks also, and were apparently making money, the former company made propositions to consolidate, and what is now the Eagle Lock Company was the subsequent outcome.

It was decided to accept a liberal offer for the Newark venture, and Mr. Gaylord was brought back to take charge of what was then known as the lower lock shop. Then followed many new designs in locks and labor saving devices in their manufacture, the product of Mr. Gaylord's fertile brain, the most prominent being the device for squaring lockplates and machine for drilling keys, the latter turning out 12,000 keys a day and running fifteen years without any repairs. During Mr. Gaylord's superintendency he took out some eighty patents, all of which were turned over to the Eagle Lock Company without compensation, and were practicable inventions.

In 1870 Messrs. James and F. W. Mix obtained a contract from the government for furnishing padlocks for the United States mail, and having been offered an opportunity to form a co-partnership with them for their manufacture, Mr. Gaylord accepted and a company under the firm name of Gaylord, Mix & Co. was formed to make the locks. The first lot was turned out in the old shop at Pequabuck, afterward burned, and as the business grew it was transferred to Bridgeport. New designs in cabinet locks were added and the firm received large orders from the leading sewing machine companies. This made the concern competitors of the Eagle Lock Company, which opened negotiations and bought it out. Mr. Gaylord returned to Terryville and again became president and superintendent of the Lock Company. He resigned after one year's service, sold his interest (receiving, it is said, \$8 for \$1 par value), and since has resided in Bridgeport. He has not been inactive, as numerous inventions can testify, the latest being a cigar-holder which is designed to save what the ordinary holder cannot utilize.

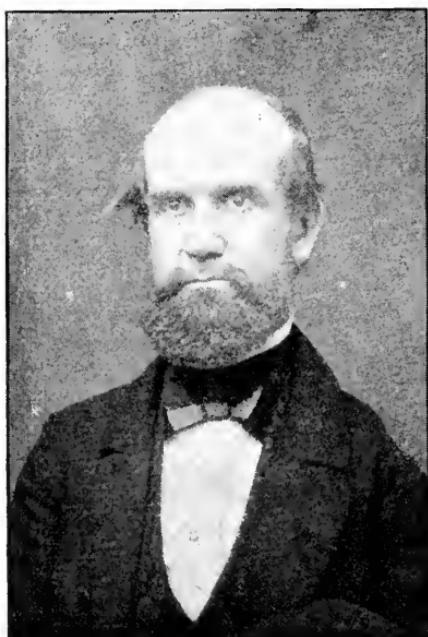
Mr. Gaylord for several years owned the leading art store in Bridgeport, and becoming deeply interested in the study of art he spent considerable time in Europe making himself thoroughly acquainted with it. He now spends his days chiefly in a little workshop in the rear of his residence which is fitted up with power and machinery, continuing in his old age the life of invention that he has so long lived.

He recently put up a large building, which is now run as a hotel, being known as the "Gaillard," the spelling being changed to conform to the original name that "Gaylord" was derived from.

Mr. Gaylord in 1851 married Mary R. Minor of Terryville, to whom were born two children, Anna May, now Mrs. F. S. Stevens of Bridgeport, and Jesse D., who lives at home.

JOSEPH H. ADAMS.

From the store in Terryville, built by Eli Terry, have gone forth some of the brightest young men, men who were later in life destined to make their mark in the world. One graduate



Ansel Gaylord.



Deacon R. D. H. Allen.

was a youth of seventeen who came to Terryville in 1850 from Litchfield. After a short apprenticeship in the store he was hired by Lewis & Gaylord to keep their books, and from this humble position he gradually arose from one position to another until he succeeded James Terry, when his health failed, as president of the Eagle Lock Company. This was Joseph H. Adams, born in Litchfield, August 19, 1833. He died suddenly at Champlain, Ill., May 17, 1870, while on a business trip—cut down in the very prime of life. He married Emeline, daughter of William E. McKee. Mrs. Adams now resides in Brooklyn, and with her are her son and daughter.

The lock business had been so well managed by Mr. Terry that Mr. Adams by continuing the same policy during his administration was enabled to pay dividends that amounted some years to seven times more than the face of the stock.

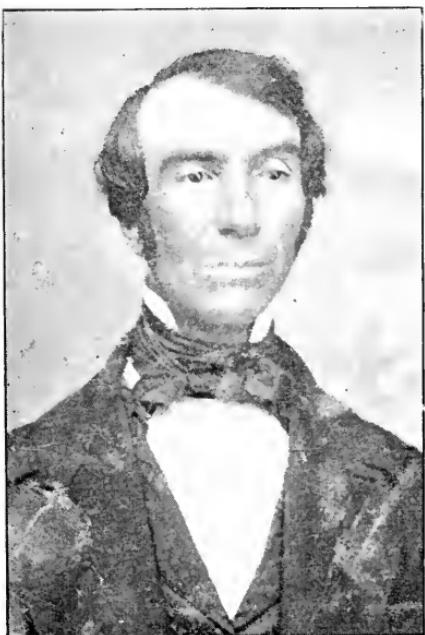
ANSEL GAYLORD.

Ansel Gaylord was born in South Hadley, Mass., Feb. 22, 1824. When sixteen years of age he was apprenticed to Henry Fuller, of Springfield, Mass., to learn the tailor's trade and remained with him until he came to Terryville in 1847, where he followed his trade for several years. Later he entered the employ of the Eagle Lock Company, and was one of the first directors of the company. At the time of his death (October, 1860,) he was in charge of the packing and shipping department. He was a brother of Sereno and Emerson Gaylord, of Chicopee Mass.

In 1853 he married Catharine Stoughton, daughter of deacon Andrew Stoughton, of Plymouth, by whom he had two children, Andrew S. who still resides in Terryville, and Katie A. who died in October, 1875, in her fifteenth year.

ROLLIN D. H. ALLEN.

Rollin D. H. Allen was born in Middlebury, Vt., January 10, 1821, and was graduated from the college in his native town. He taught school in the old academy in Cromwell, then known as Upper Middletown, and studied theology in Andover and New Haven. He entered the ministry of the Congregational Church, but on account of poor health was obliged to abandon his chosen profession. He then resumed the work of a teacher in New York state. His only sister married Rev. Merrill Richardson, pastor of the Terryville Congregational Church, and Mr. Allen came to Terryville in 1850, and after teaching school for a time became bookkeeper and confidential secretary in the office of James Terry & Co. At the organization of the Eagle Lock Company in 1854, Mr. Allen was one of the incorporators and the first treasurer. In 1860, with Andrew Terry and O. D. Hunter, the foundry concern of Andrew Terry & Co. was formed and the financial management was intrusted to Mr. Allen, who was secretary and treasurer of this corporation for fifteen



Warren Goodwin.



James Mix.

years. In 1875 he again entered the Eagle Lock Company as president and financial manager, and remained a director of that concern until his death, leaving only two surviving members of the Eagle Lock Company's first board of directors.

He was also a director of the corporation of A. Terry & Co. and the Bristol National Bank, besides trustee of the Bristol Savings Bank, and the estate of James Terry, and a large stockholder in manufacturing enterprises in the state. The last sixteen years of his life he was not engaged in active business, but had given much attention to the development of a fine farm, of which his youngest son is the active manager. For more than forty years Mr. Allen had been a respected resident of the town which he represented in the legislatures of 1854 and 1878.

Mr. Allen gave generously, though quietly, to the poor and distressed, and was a true Christian gentleman. He was a great student and lover of nature, and after retiring from business in 1877 mainly led a student's life among his books.

Mr. Allen was married August 8, 1849, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Bushnell of Cromwell, who survives him. He also leaves three children—George M. Allen of Beloit, Wis.; Charles L. Allen and Mrs. Charles W. Wolcott, both the latter residing in Terryville. An older son, Henry, died in 1871.

He united by letter with the church in Terryville in 1851 and served as deacon for many years. In 1891 he took a letter to the Congregational Church in Bristol, of which he was a member at the time of his death, December 19, 1893.

WARREN GOODWIN.

Warren Goodwin was born in New Hartford, Conn., March 26, 1808. At ten years he was an orphan. He accompanied a family by the name of Steele to Ohio in the winter with an ox team. His early life was attended with privation and hardship.

When he was eighteen he returned to New Hartford, Conn., accomplishing the journey on foot at the rate of thirty miles per day. Remaining for a time in New Hartford he came to Terryville, entering the employ of Eli Terry, Jr. After a time he suffered loss through the failure of others, and in order to retrieve some portion of it he, in company with Mr. Brinsmade, went to Canada peddling clocks. About 1840 he bought out the trunk lock business of Bucknall, McKee & Co., carrying it on for a time in Terryville, then removing it to Cotton Hollow (West Torrington), where soon after he was burned out. Rebuilding again he admitted to partnership Edmund Wooding. His health failing he sold out the business to his partner, after which he was appointed postmaster, in the meantime engaging in the grocery business and farming. In 1850 he returned to Terryville, entering the employ of James Terry & Co. in the lock business, where he remained until his death, which occurred in March, 1860. He was one of the incorporators of the Eagle Lock Company. He was one of the original members of the church in Terryville, served as Sunday-school superintendent, and was an earnest



Elisha Mix.



James C. Mix.

worker, always found at the prayer meeting, and deemed it a privilege to be there. He was married April 1, 1832, to Elvira Andrews McKee, by whom he had five children, Willard Terry, Ralph Cowles, Harriet McKee, Julia Elvira, and a daughter who died in infancy. Two survive him, Willard Terry and Julia Elvira (Mrs Ells). They are residents of Terryville.

WILLARD T. GOODWIN.

Willard Terry, the son of Warren and Elvira McKee Goodwin, was born in Terryville, October 4, 1833. He attended school until he was seventeen, when he entered the employ of James Terry & Co. The two succeeding winters he spent at the village school; the first under the instruction of R. D. H. Allen, and the second under N. C. Boardman. In 1854 James Terry & Co. and the Lewis & Gaylord Co. consolidated under the name of the Eagle Lock Company. Although receiving several invitations to positions of trust from other firms, Mr. Goodwin has remained with the lock company for forty-five years, with the exception of about one year spent at Colt's Armory during the war of the rebellion. In his long service, which is certainly worthy of note, he has, for upwards of thirty years, been superintendent of the die and pattern department. For about this same period he has also had charge of the firm's yearly inventory.

Although his early education was not what could be called a liberal one, yet, as with many another New England boy, it has been enlarged and broadened by liberal reading, considerable travel and intelligent intercourse with "many men of many minds."

In 1853 he married Amelia Evans Fenn. They have had six children. Those living are Willard Emerson, manager of house furnishing department for A. J. Muzzy & Co., Bristol, Conn.; Ella Antoinette, wife of Edgar L. Pond, of the firm of A. Terry & Co.; E. Clayton, machinist for Eagle Lock Company, also justice of the peace and agent for the Humane Society, and Ralph Cowles, secretary of the Cambridge, Mass., Y. M. C. A.

In politics Mr. Goodwin has always been a Republican and belongs to the orders of Odd Fellows and American Mechanics. He is a member of the Terryville Congregational Church and was for twenty years its clerk.

JAMES MIX.

James Mix was born in West Hartford, Conn., in 1793. He was the son of Elisha Mix and Amny (Webster) Mix. His father was a soldier for about five years in the Revolutionary army and a descendant of the early settlers of the colony of Hartford. In 1814 he married Miss Lucy Steele, also of West Hartford, a daughter of Allyn Steele, a lineal descendant of John Steele and Major William Bradford. Major Bradford was one of the four principal men who came over in the Mayflower, and for nearly thirty years was Governor of the Plymouth Colony.



Frank W. Mix.



Willard T. Goodwin.

John Steele was the leader (with Thomas Hooker) of the first Connecticut Colony and for twenty years Recorder of the Hartford and Farmington colonies.

Mr. Mix in his younger days learned the trade of cloth dressing and wool carding, and carried on business in Roxbury and in Watertown, Conn. He was also superintendent of a woolen factory in Humphreysville and Manchester until 1824, when he removed to Hartford and went into the mercantile business. He moved to Terryville, in the town of Plymouth, in 1832, and entered the employ of Deacon Burnham Terry, but in 1833 went to work for John C. Lewis and William E. McKee, then just commencing, in a small way, the manufacture of locks. He remained with them until the hard times of 1836, when he moved to New Britain, remaining there during the years 1836 and 1837, in the employ of Stanley & Woodruff, afterwards the firm of Russell & Erwin. In 1836 he again removed to Terryville and went to work for H. Welton & Co., clock manufacturers, making their dies and punches and doing their press work. He remained with them until about 1845, when H. Welton & Co. failed and he returned to the lock business in the employ of what was then Lewis & Gaylord, and continued with them and the Eagle Lock Co., as die and tool maker, until his death in 1859.

He held many important positions in the town and was considered and known as an honest, upright man in all of his dealings with his fellow men; puritanical in his ideas, aristocratic by nature, and one who took a great deal of pride in his family and all that belonged to them. His life was one of continual hard work; raising a family of ten children, it was a hard struggle for him until he died, but he took good care of those children until they were able to care for themselves. His remains lie in the Terryville Cemetery. He belonged to the Masonic Fraternity and always urged his boys to join it when they were of a proper age. How well they followed his advise is shown by the fact that three out of the four boys, viz., Elisha, James and Frank years ago united with that organization.

He was a soldier in the war of 1812 and always took a great interest in everything that appertained to the welfare of his native land.

ELISHA MIX.

Elisha Mix, eldest son of James and Lucy Mix, was born in Watertown, Conn., in 1818. At the age of eighteen he was residing with his parents in New Britain, and during the hard times of 1836 he walked or tramped to Cayuga County, N. Y., where he worked one season upon a farm. The next year he returned to his father's home in Terryville and worked for Goodwin, McKee & Williams, who were starting in the trunk lock business. At about this time a fine opening presented itself under Captain Tracy, of New Britain, and he removed to that place and went to work in the lock factory of Stanley, Russell & Co., afterwards Russell & Erwin, where he remained until 1840, when his health having been impaired, he shipped before the

mast for a sea voyage on a Liverpool packet. Upon his return from the voyage he enlisted for the Florida war. When that was over he returned again to Terryville, where his family were then residing, and entered the employ of H. Welton & Co., as contractor and foreman, remaining with them until they failed in 1845. He married Miss Amelia Edmonds, of Terryville, in 1843, and removed to New Haven in 1846, to take charge of a department in Chauncey Jerome's clock factory, where he remained until 1854, when he moved to Michigan, where he now resides.

For many years he followed surveying and the lumber business, but in 1874 he, with his family, returned to Terryville, where they remained about four years, and engaged in the lock business. At the end of the four years he again returned to his home in Michigan. He enlisted in the war of the rebellion as captain in the Eighth Michigan Cavalry in 1862. He was promoted to major, then lieutenant-colonel and to the full colonelcy and commander of his regiment. He was brevetted brigadier-general for long and meritorious service, and was mustered out in September, 1865, at the close of the war. He was, for a time, in command of a large force in Central Tennessee, commensurate with his rank. He was respected by all with whom he came in contact, and served with distinction in all of his different commands during his entire service in the army.

He has two children, both married, and grandchildren to bless his old age. He is a man possessing great force of character and energy of purpose, and there are very few men better informed upon any subject than he. He was a good mechanic in his younger days and was identified thoroughly with everything in Plymouth, and but for want of room, could furnish a history of that town and the men who have long since passed away.

JAMES C. MIX.

James C. Mix was born in Hartford, Conn., December 19, 1826, where he lived until 1832, when he moved with his parents to Terryville. He was naturally a fine mechanic and worked as such in Terryville and New Haven for about twenty-five years. In 1865 he was employed by the Etna Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, as managing agent for New York State, with headquarters at Syracuse, to which city he moved with his family in the fall of that year, remaining there for twenty-three years.

In 1870, co-working with his brother, Frank W. Mix, he invented and obtained a patent upon a mail bag lock, which was used by the United States Government for many years. The brothers Mix formed a company for the manufacture of these locks, the firm being known as Gaylord, Mix & Co., which concern afterwards sold out to the Eagle Lock Company, of Terryville.

In 1879 Mr. Mix was employed as managing agent for Central New York by the New York Life Insurance Company, and from that time, with two or three short intermissions, was an

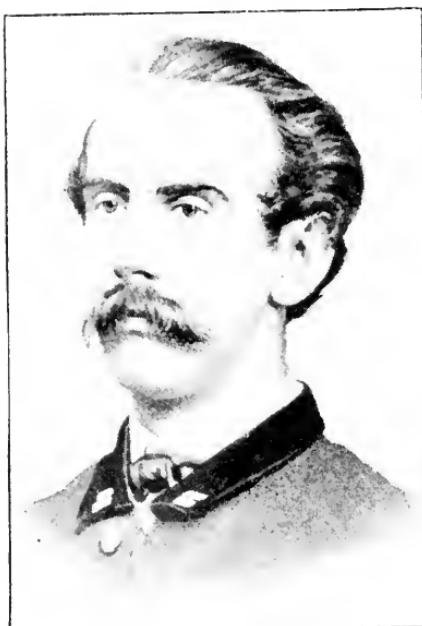
earnest worker for that company. In 1888 he removed with his family from Syracuse to New York City, where he founded what is known as the Manhattan Department of the New York Life Insurance Company. By dint of hard work and unselfish devotion to the company's interests, in the short space of four years he placed his department in the very first rank, and it is to-day perhaps his most fitting monument. It may be truthfully said of him, that he was one of the leading life insurance men of his time.

In 1847 Mr. Mix married Miranda, daughter of Robert Johnson, of Terryville, who survives him. Six children were born to them, only two of whom, Lucy S. and Robert J., are now living, the latter having succeeded his father as manager of the Manhattan Department. In the summer of 1893 Mr. Mix was taken seriously ill, but remained at his post until he became too feeble to leave his bed. In November of that year, upon the advice of his physicians, he was accompanied by his family to Nassau, in the Island of New Providence, Bahamas, but the change failed to benefit him, and he died there on the 11th of December, 1893, after five months of terrible suffering.

His remains were brought back to his childhood home, Terryville, where funeral services were held in the church for which he labored earnestly for many years. His body now lies besides those of his deceased children in the beautiful cemetery on the hill. It is no exaggeration to say that he gave his life to his work.

MAJOR FRANK W. MIX.

Major Frank W. Mix was born in Terryville, February 17, 1834. He attended the village school until he was sixteen, when he went into the factory with his father. What is now the Eagle Lock Company, in Terryville, was then Lewis & Gaylord. Here he learned the art of die-making and pressing and obtained a general idea of machine work. At the age of twenty he left home, going to Waterbury to perfect himself as a machinist and tool-maker. At the end of six months he accepted a call from New Haven to take charge of the die and press work of the New Haven Clock Company, where he remained a year. Still having a desire to become a perfect tool-maker, he secured a position with what is now the Winchester Arms Company, then run by Smith & Wesson, as a tool-maker, remaining there until the concern failed in 1857. While in New Haven, Major Mix became actively interested in musical matters, having charge of the choir and playing the organ in one of the churches. Here he was also married in 1856. After the failure of the pistol company, Major Mix went into the sewing machine business with his father-in-law, R. B. Fuller, locating in Mansfield, afterwards in Norwich, continuing until 1860, when they sold out, the Major going to the Sharp's Rifle Factory in Hartford. In the Spring of 1861, his health being impaired, he removed to



Edward H. Mix



Henry T. Wheeler.

Michigan, where, September 1, 1861, he enlisted in the Third Michigan Cavalry, with which he served for eleven months, when he was appointed a captain of the famous Fourth Michigan Cavalry. While with the Third he took part in the capture of New Madrid and Island No. 10, and the battles of Corinth, Inka, and Boonville, Miss. He joined the Fourth Cavalry at Mumfordsville, Ky., and was promoted to be major for gallantry at the battles of Stone River. While he was in command of the regiment it took part in eighty-four general engagements, not to mention scores of lesser events. These included Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Mission Ridge, and most of the important actions of the Western Army up to the siege of Atlanta. He was severely wounded at Lovejoy's Station, in August, 1864, on account of which he received an honorable discharge in the following November. He lost two horses in action and was repeatedly named by corps and brigade commanders for gallantry, promptness, and the skillful manner in which he handled his regiment in tight places. On two different occasions the brigade commander attributed the success of his brigade "to the brilliancy and tenacity of the fighting of the Fourth Michigan, under the command of Major Frank W. Mix." It was this regiment that at the close of the war captured Jefferson Davis.

During the last twenty-nine years, Major Mix has resided in this state, engaged in the manufacture, as well as the invention, of locks. During that time he has probably taken out more patents on cabinet and trunk locks than any man in the country. In 1870, in connection with his brother James, he brought out a padlock, known as the Mix lock, which the Government adopted for mail bags and which was manufactured by the Eagle Lock Company, where Major Mix was employed as superintendent for ten years. Subsequently he resided in New Britain as superintendent of the Corbin Cabinet Lock Co., in which he made a notable success, as is attested by the flourishing condition of the business at the present time.

In 1891, Henry R. Towne, president of the Yale & Towne Mfg. Co., of Stamford, sent for him to organize a cabinet lock department for that company. Mr. Mix accepted and has since been with this company. His ambition has always been to be at the head of the cabinet lock business, and with his practical knowledge, that is the place where he belongs.

He has a wife, who, before her marriage, was Miss Mary J. Fuller, and three children, a son and two daughters. His only son was the organizer and superintendent of the Government Mail Lock and Repair Shop in Washington for two years and a half, when he resigned this position to accept one with his father in Stamford, as his assistant, where he is now.

The Major is always a Republican in politics, is connected with the Congregational Church, is a member of the Masonic Fraternity, of the O. U. A. M., the Grand Army, the Army and Navy Club, and the Putnam Phalanx. He is a useful and respected citizen, and occupies, with his family, an honorable position in the community.

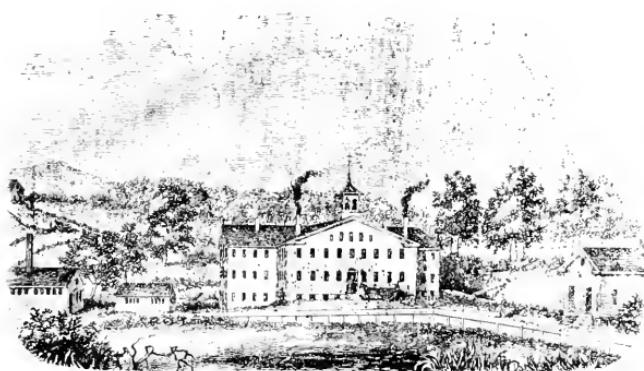
EDWARD H. MIX.

Edward H. Mix, youngest son of James and Lucy Mix, was born in Terryville, December 11, 1838, and with the exception of the time spent in the army, his days were all passed in the lock business. At the breaking out of the war he enlisted and entered the Fourth Connecticut Infantry as first lieutenant. After serving there quite a while, he was promoted to captain of Company B, Sixteenth Connecticut Infantry, said company having been raised in Hartford, Conn.

He was drowned in Albermarle Sound, March 8, 1864, while trying to reach his regiment, then at Newberne, N. C., by being knocked off the vessel by the swinging of the boom. He left a record as a good soldier, and no finer looking one ever lived. He was an earnest Christian and a good worker in the church in Terryville, to which he belonged, and we are justified in saying that no brighter or more energetic young man ever lived in Plymouth.

HENRY T. WHEELER.

Henry T. Wheeler was born in Great Barrington, Mass., and married Miss Mary E. Priest of Barkhamstead. He came to Terryville in 1882 to superintend the Eagle Lock Company's works, succeeding F. W. Mix, and continued to hold the position until 1889, when Major Ells was appointed superintendent. Mr. Wheeler then removed to Collinsville and engaged in the hotel business, which is known as the Valley House.



The First Lock Shop.

CHAPTER XII.

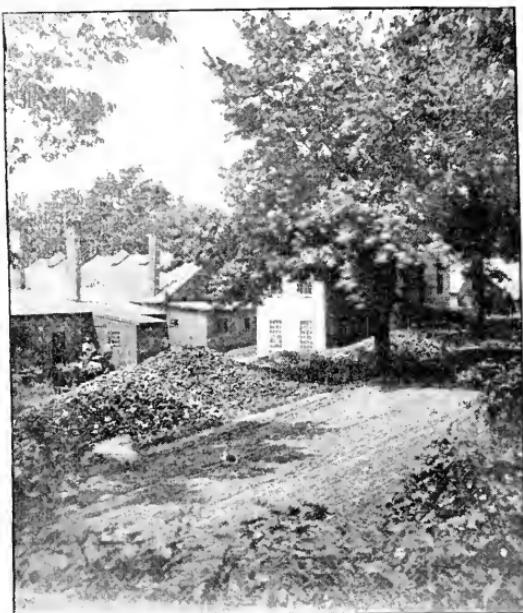
ANDREW TERRY AND CO.

Sketch of the Founder of This Prosperous Concern which was One of the Pioneers in the Malleable Iron Industry—The Men who Have Successfully Managed and Kept It Running as Steadily Nearly as Clock Work for Close on to Half a Century.

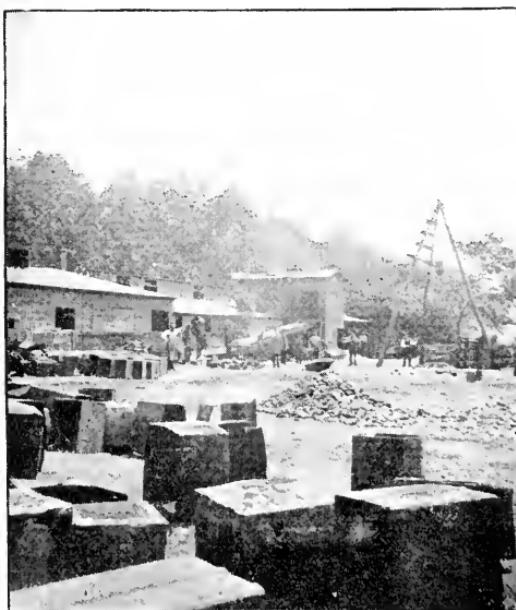
THE establishment of A. Terry & Company is among the pioneers of the malleable iron industry in the United States and has grown from a shop forty feet square with one air furnace and three small annealing kilns, each having twenty-four pots capacity, all operated by twenty-five men, into a plant covering an area of about one and one-half acres, giving employment to 108 men and producing a daily output of nearly two tons of a superior quality of malleable iron castings, which vary in weight from those so small that two gross weigh less than a pound, to others which weigh three pounds each.

Ground was broken for this foundry November 24, 1847, by Andrew Terry, brother of James Terry, the first president of the Eagle Lock Company, and the second son of Eli Terry, 2d. The latter gentleman was the son of Eli Terry, the first manufacturer of clocks in this country and the founder of the village of Terryville. Little was known about the process of making malleable iron at that time, and the new concern struggled for existence for a good many years, during which time Mr. Terry gathered around him men of practical ingenuity, business ability and good sense, and in 1860 he associated with himself O. D. Hunter, who had learned the business in his employ, and R. D. H. Allen, who came from a clerical position in the Eagle Lock Company's office. These three men formed a joint stock company under its present name with a capital of \$16,000, afterwards increased to \$20,000. In 1871 Mr. Terry sold his interest to his partners and went to Kansas. His successors admitted into the company N. Taylor Baldwin, a brother-in-law of Mr. Terry, and J. W. Clark, the latter having been trained in the company's employ. In 1875 R. D. H. Allen returned to the Eagle Lock Company, and N. Taylor Baldwin succeeded to the financial management until his death in 1889.

The present officers of the company are: O. D. Hunter, president, and J. W. Clark, secretary and treasurer. The stock



The Old Foundry—Front View.



The Old Foundry—Rear View.

is all owned in Terryville. Between forty and fifty moulders are employed. There are two cupolas for melting iron, one of which is used exclusively to cast the annealing pots used in the works. About six tons of iron are daily melted. In the annealing department the kilns are, with only two exceptions, fitted up with the Aerated Fuel Company's oil burners and heated with crude oil, which is stored in a nest of tanks midway between the New York and New England railroad tracks and the shops, having a capacity of 17,000 gallons. With the exception of the eight annealing furnaces, each holding seventy-two pots, six furnaces being operated by steam power, the entire plant is run by water power, the company owning one of the finest water privileges on the line of the Pequabuck river. The business is managed by O. D. Hunter, the president, and J. W. Clark, the secretary and treasurer. The former has been actively engaged with the establishment for forty-six consecutive years and the latter for thirty-three years. Both are practical malleable iron makers.

The annealing department is in charge of Charles Purington, who has given careful attention to this most important branch for twenty-five years. The moulding shop is superintended by Edgar L. Pond, who has been with the company over twenty-three years. The clerical work is performed by Jonathan Starr, who came to the office shortly after Mr. Baldwin's death, as assistant secretary and bookkeeper, with an experience of twenty-one years in bookkeeping, and George E. Bushnell, who has been an attache of the office for twenty-four years past.

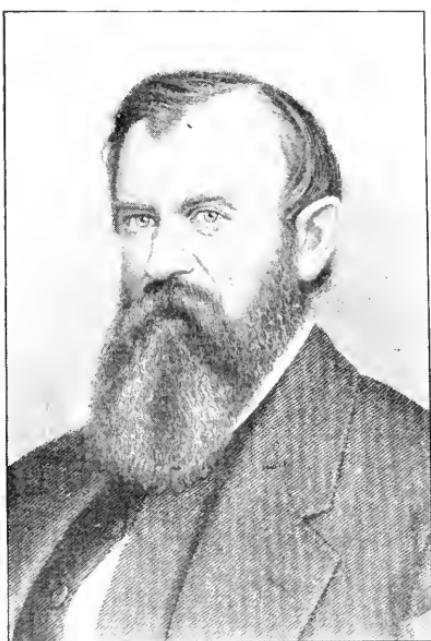
Since the above was written, the buildings, except the office, have all been swept away by fire, but new buildings have been erected which will be much more convenient and imposing.

ANDREW TERRY.

Andrew Terry was born in Terryville, Conn., December 29, 1824, at the old homestead, still standing, on the south side of the road, west of the upper lock shop. He was the second son of Eli Terry, Jr., and Samantha McKee. At the famous boy's school kept by Deacon Hart, in Farmington, Conn., he pursued classical studies almost to the point required for entering college. Soon after his father's death, and before becoming of age, he went to Washington, Pa., and became clerk in a store. In that place he made the acquaintance of Susan Orr, whom he married October 16, 1844. They had two children; Gertrude, who died April 10, 1856, and Margaret, who married C. S. Treadway, cashier of the Bristol National Bank, and died September 17, 1880.

Returning to Terryville immediately after his marriage, he established himself as a country merchant in "the store," which all of the older citizens of Terryville remember, and remained there for two years.

November 24, 1847, the first ground was broken for a foundry for the manufacture of malleable iron. The business



Andrew Terry.



J. W. Clark, Secretary.

was then new to this part of the country, and the difficulties to be surmounted were very great.

By his energy and courage the obstacles arising from limited capital and inexperience were overcome, and the business was established on a paying basis. He continued the same under his own name until February 2, 1860, when a joint stock corporation was formed, to which his name was given, and of which he continued as president and principal owner until April 26, 1871, when he disposed of his entire interest therein.

The business is still carried on under the old name of A. Terry & Co.

In 1868, Mr. Terry moved to Waterbury, still continuing to give his attention to the Terryville business. In the summer of 1871, he took up his residence in Lawrence, Kan., where he engaged in private banking and real estate operations. Removing to Bristol, Conn., in July, 1875, in connection with G. J. Bentley, the enterprise known as the Bristol Foundry Company was organized in the summer of 1876, and Mr. Terry was actively engaged in it until his last sickness. From this beginning has grown the great plant of the Sessions' Foundry Company, which is the largest grey iron foundry in New England.

As a citizen he realized his responsibilities, and tried to discharge them faithfully. Upon all questions of public policy he held decided opinions, and did not hesitate to express them. Office he never cared for. When the civil war broke out he gave his time, money, heart, and body to the support of the government. He enlisted as a private in Company I, First Regiment, Connecticut Heavy Artillery, and went out as orderly sergeant. A severe illness rendered him unfit for duty, and he received his discharge, for disability, September 23, 1861. On the 5th of October he was commissioned as major of the Eighth Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, and was soon promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy. He took part in Gen. Burnside's expedition to North Carolina, and participated in the capture of Roanoke Island, and in the battle of Newberne. His commission was resigned March 28, 1862.

In the list of those uniting with the Congregational Church in Terryville, in 1842, occurs the name of Andrew Terry; he was then eighteen years of age. In 1868 he removed his connection to the Second Congregational Church in Waterbury. On his removal to Kansas, he took a letter of recommendation to the Plymouth Congregational Church in Lawrence. A marked era in his religious life began with the death of his little daughter Gertrude. The revival of 1857-58, which brought "all Terryville" into the Church, found a most helpful laborer in him. At Allentown a mission Sunday School was sustained for a considerable time under his superintendency, with very encouraging results. Theological questions then had for him a fascinating interest; late into the night he would talk with ministers and others interested in such thinking. His library was well selected and well read. Many ministers shared the hospitality of his home, and were assisted by him in substantial ways.



N. Taylor Baldwin.



O. D. Hunter.

Among the number were Rev. M. H. Williams, of Philadelphia, and Rev. J. C. McClintock, of Burlington, Iowa. C. Terry Treadway of Bristol, is the only living descendant.

O. D. HUNTER.

O. D. Hunter was born in Wendell, Mass., and came to Terryville from Greenfield, Mass., in 1850, and was engaged as carpenter and joiner by Andrew Terry to erect a dwelling house for him near the iron foundry. Mr. Hunter has spent his whole time for the past forty-five years in and around the foundry that he is now so prominently identified with. Many of the old foundry buildings were built by him, and since the fire of the past winter, which wiped out the whole plant, he has taken an active part in the construction of new and more modern buildings.

Mr. Hunter has resided at the old Eli Terry, Sr., place, opposite the town hall, for the past thirty years. There is not a living representative of those who were prominently connected with the business when Mr. Hunter came here in 1850. He is one of the most active members of the Terryville Congregational Church. He married Miss Harriet E. Trask, of Deerfield, Mass., October 17, 1852, by whom he has one son, Dr. Dwight W. Hunter, of New York.

HON. N. TAYLOR BALDWIN.

The Hon. N. Taylor Baldwin was born in Bristol, Conn., October 3, 1835, and died in Terryville, March 16, 1889.

His father, Ezra Baldwin, moved to Winsted when he was quite a young boy and there he availed himself of such school advantages as Winsted then afforded. When his school days were over he went to Terryville and engaged in clerking in a store. In 1864 Mr. Baldwin united with the Congregational Church and was an active member and regular attendant. He took a deep interest in school, town, state and national affairs, and being a good parliamentarian was often called to preside over meetings of various kinds. In 1866, 1872 and 1881 he represented the town of Plymouth in the House, and in 1870 the Sixteenth district in the Senate. He was a delegate from Connecticut to the convention in Chicago that nominated James A. Garfield, and acted as clerk for the state delegates. For many years he was the successful business manager of the A. Terry & Co. Malleable Iron Foundry, and also a director of the Eagle Lock Company, the Bristol Savings Bank, and of North & Judd, New Britain.

His wife was Lucinda Terry, daughter of Eli Terry, Jr., and granddaughter of Eli Terry, Sr., the world-renowned clock inventor. Mrs. Baldwin died in 1884. Two children survive, Susie, who married Dr. William P. Swett, and Richard D. Baldwin.

Mr. Baldwin was earnest, active and helpful as a citizen in all good ways—in the local affairs of school and town and church, and in state and national politics, a lasting monument to his memory being the beautiful park, east of the village school-house. In 1870 he made a most efficient House chairman of the committee on finance. In 1872 he was House chairman of the committee on state prison, and in 1881 he was House chairman of the committee on banks. While not pretending to possess the gift of oratory, he had an easy and effective way of putting things that always made his words influential. And there was such implicit faith in his honesty that when he, as chairman of a committee, said a bill was right or wrong, that settled it so far as the action of the house was concerned. Because of his impartiality and good judgment he was often selected by the courts to act as commissioner.



J. W. Clark's Residence.



O. D. Hunter's Residence.

CHAPTER XIII.

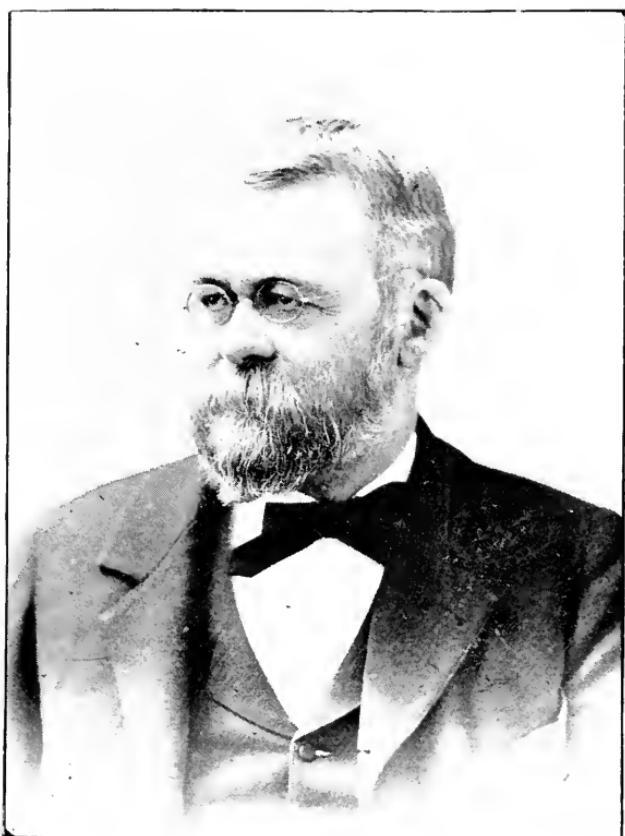
BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

Interesting Reading About Past and Present People of Plymouth, Commencing with Judge Augustus H. Fenn, Now the Foremost of Those who Reside Elsewhere, and Many Others who Have Attained Worldly Fame—Illustrations of Subjects and Buildings.

AUGUSTUS HALL FENN, one of Plymouth's most promising sons, was born in Plymouth, January 18, 1844. His father's name was Augustus L. Fenn, son of Elam Fenn, and his mother was Esther Maria Hall, daughter of Orison and Betsy Atwater Hall. He received a common school education, with one or two terms at higher schools. At the early age of fourteen he commenced to write verses for publication, some of which were received with favor, going the rounds of the press, and the next year he collated and published a small volume of poems. In March, 1862, he commenced the study of law in the office of Ammi Giddings in Plymouth Center, and in July of the same year enlisted in the Nineteenth Connecticut Volunteers. Returning in September, 1865, he resumed the study of law in the office of S. W. Kellogg in Waterbury. Here he remained until February, 1867, when he was admitted to the bar at Litchfield. From there he entered the law school of Harvard College at Cambridge, Mass., where he remained one year, receiving from that institution the degree of LL. B. The next year he practiced law in Waterbury until April 1, 1869, when he removed to Plymouth Center, where after a few years' residence he went to Winsted and opened a law office. This he continued until 1887, when Governor Lounsbury appointed him judge of the Superior Court of Connecticut, he at that time being the youngest presiding officer of the Connecticut bench. This was followed by promotion to the associate judgeship of the Supreme Court of Errors of Connecticut by Acting Governor Bulkeley in 1893, which office he still holds.

Judge Fenn is justly proud of his military record, and perhaps no better sketch of his services during the rebellion could be written than the following which is copied from Vaill's History of the Second Connecticut Artillery:

"The most unpromising officer that left Camp Dutton with the old Nineteenth was First Lieutenant Augustus H. Fenn.



Judge Augustus H. Fenn.

He was but eighteen years old, of freckled face and awkward gait, and was regarded with surly contempt by windy and consequential brother officers. Every private soldier, too, had his fling at him, as it was considered very impudent for him to be an officer at all, but he had recruited his forty men, and there he was, with a commission in his pocket from Governor Buckingham. There was no getting away from him, and he was assigned to Company K, which was a kind of regimental Botany Bay. But three years of fighting blew away a good deal of showy incompetency and revealed true merit wherever it existed. Lieutenant Fenn grew in the estimation of his fellow officers and of all who knew him, until there was no tongue that dared to wag against him. He proved himself one of the best drill masters and disciplinarians in the regiment, and one of the most competent officers in every position. Before going to the front he was made captain of Company C. On the 22d of June he led his company into the skirmish at Petersburg as far as it advanced, and was then and there detailed A. A. A. General on Upton's staff, vice Captain Sanborn of the Fifth Maine, and mounting a horse which had been brought to him commenced his duties at once. When the regiment left the Sixth Corps at Tenallytown in July he was relieved. In September he was appointed judge advocate of the division court martial which tried twenty-five cases. At Cedar Creek he lost his right arm. The surgeons at Annapolis proposed to muster him out for disability, but he protested and wrote to General McKenzie for his interference. The consequence was that he was retained and in less than seven weeks from the time he had an arm taken off at the shoulder he reported for full duty at the front, and was at once detailed as A. A. A. General of the brigade again, which detail was afterward changed to that of brigade inspector. He subsequently participated in several fights. He was detailed as judge advocate five different times, was brevetted major after Cedar Creek, promoted major in January, 1865, brevetted lieutenant-colonel for Little Sailor Creek, and colonel 'for services during the war.'

Mr. Fenn, while he resided in Plymouth, held the offices of judge of probate, town clerk, registrar of births, marriages and deaths, and justice of the peace. Previously he had been city clerk of Waterbury, and had been a candidate for town clerk there and representative to the legislature, but was defeated.

Judge Fenn possesses the judicial faculty in a very high degree. He takes broad and comprehensive views of legal and constitutional questions, and his opinions and conclusions are stated with clearness and force. He is a scholar by taste and culture, an eloquent speaker, and a careful student of law, and has a well defined conception of the nature of the general government. For some time he has lectured to the law department of Yale College. His extensive knowledge of the law, keen discrimination, and masterly opinions, have well fitted him for this work, and he is held in high regard by students and professors alike.



Homer E. Cook.



J. W. Pond.

HOMER E. COOK.

Homer E. Cook, who was born in Wallingford, Conn., June 20, 1825, came to Terryville when sixteen years of age, and worked in the Eagle Lock Company's factory until 1887. He was tax collector for twenty-one years but resigned in 1884, owing to ill health. In 1884 he represented the town in the House of Representatives, receiving many votes from the Democratic party besides a full Republican vote. He united with the Congregational Church in 1859.

He died September 6, 1889, aged sixty-four years. He left a widow, Hannah W. Cook, and six children: Mrs. L. C. Lord, of Moorhead, Minn.; W. A. Cook, employed by Eagle Lock Company; O. H. Cook, New Britain, Conn.; Mrs. A. W. Thayer, Palmer, Mass.; F. T. Cook, druggist, Terryville, Conn.; Julia F. Cook, Palmer, Mass. Mrs. Lord and Mrs. Thayer were for a number of years teachers in the primary school here.

JONATHAN WALTER POND.

Jonathan Walter Pond was born in the eastern part of Plymouth, April 28, 1826, in the house subsequently occupied for many years by Alexander Pond. His father, Philip Pond, was born in the same house on April 7, 1778. He left Plymouth in 1831, and resided in western New York until 1839, when he returned to Connecticut and passed the remainder of his life in Torrington, where he died in January, 1855. Jonathan W. Pond, the subject of this sketch, was brought up on a farm and received the ordinary country school education, supplemented by two winter terms of three months each in Torrington Academy. When about sixteen years old he went to live in Terryville with his brother-in-law, the elder Eli Terry, where he remained about three years. Later he went to Bristol and worked at clock making, and was for several years foreman of the clock movement department of Smith & Goodrich, in Forestville. In 1855 he removed to New Haven and was a traveling salesman for Chauncey Jerome, then in the clock business. In 1861, he was appointed by a non-partisan board of police commissioners, chief of the New Haven police department, and through his efforts the officers were first put in uniform. He has been engaged in the service of civil process in New Haven County as constable or deputy sheriff and some of the time in both capacities for upwards of thirty years. He was at the same time in the fire insurance agency business in New Haven twenty-four years, and was for seven years a member of the board of public works of New Haven, the two last years serving as president. He is a member of St. Thomas Episcopal Church in New Haven; also of the Order of Free Masons; of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and was grand master of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows of Connecticut in 1881-2, and represented the grand lodge of Connecticut in the sovereign grand lodge (formerly grand lodge of the United States) at its annual session in 1882 and 1883, and



Marshall W. Leach.



Jason Clemence

is a member of the Connecticut Society of "The Sons of the American Revolution."

He has a wife and two sons, Walter Pond and Philip Pond, both graduates of Yale University, both lawyers and residing in New Haven.

MARSHALL W. LEACH.

Marshall Welles Leach was born in Torrington, Conn., February 17, 1854, and has been a resident of Plymouth for about twenty-five years. He is a descendant of John Leche, who came from England in the fleet with the Rev. Francis Higginson in 1639, and Sarah Conant, daughter of Roger Conant. He married, December 13, 1877, Julia S., daughter of Strong A. Kelsey. He is an amateur musician of some taste, and has always been prominent in musical and literary matters. During his twenty-five years here, he has taken a lively interest in the affairs and well-being of the community. He is a member of the Congregational Church, in which he fills the offices of clerk and committeeman. He is also a grand juror, justice of the peace, and a prominent member of the board of school visitors. He is also an Odd Fellow.

JASON CLEMENCE.

Jason Clemence, who is now seventy-seven years old, was born in Torrington, this State. He came to Terryville in 1840, to work for H. Welton & Co., the clock makers, in the factory where the "Upper" lock shop now stands. This concern made wooden clocks but later commenced the manufacture of brass time pieces. In this they were restrained by Chauncey Jerome, of New Haven, who claimed they infringed on his patent. Eli Terry was then appealed to, to invent a movement that the Welton concern could make. This he did, and Mr. Clemence was set to work to make the model. Uncle Eli would watch the progress of his new clock and tell Mr. Clemence as he looked in that he came to "respect" his work. These clocks were made until the company failed, when as the last work was being done upon them in one end of the building, Lewis & Gaylord began the manufacture of locks in the other end. From clocks to locks (simply dropping the c) Mr. Clemence changed and he has followed the trade in Terryville ever since.

He was married to Mary Johnson, September 28, 1842, who died June 11, 1856, to whom was born one son, Edwin, in 1847. His present wife was Harriet C. Woodworth, to whom he was married June 6, 1877.

Mr. Clemence for over thirty years was usher in the Terryville Congregational Church and served as funeral director a like number of years. He has been called upon to watch with the sick time upon time, and during the terrible epidemic about 1842, watched constantly for six months. His services were always given freely both as watcher and funeral director, and on only few occasions did he accept any compensation.



Augustus Von Martensen.



Mrs. Rosina Martensen.

TERRYVILLE'S FIRST GERMAN FAMILY.

The first German family to move into Terryville was that of Johann Peter Scheuing. This was brought about by Andrew Terry, who made periodical trips to New York to hire emigrants to work in his foundry, as but few if any of the local residents understood the art of iron moulding. This was in 1850. Mr. Scheuing took up his residence in the double house known as the Captain Bunnell place, where his wife kept a boarding house for other emigrant employees. Their son, Louis, was the first child born of German parents in the village.

Mr. Scheuing, born in Halle, Wurtemburg, Germany, 1822, came to America in 1847, enlisted private in United States Army from Governor's Island, N. Y., April 13, 1847, saw active service in Mexican War, and after terrible suffering and hardships his health was shattered, and on the 15th of October, 1848, at New Orleans, he received an honorable discharge. He returned to Germany to recover his health and the next year married Rosina Seitz, returned to America and after some months' residence in New York City, came to Terryville. His health, however, had been completely undermined, and after a short residence he was allowed to enter the hospital at Blackwell's Island, N. Y., where he died August 14, 1854, aged thirty-two years, leaving a widow, two sons and a daughter. By keeping boarders the widow had managed to keep the wolf from the door until March 29, 1855, when she became the wife of Augustus Von Martensen, who was born in Kiel, Denmark, May 5, 1822, of a distinguished family. When a boy he was sent to the best schools and became a fine linguist. His parents wished him to study medicine but he entered the German army, won several medals for proficiency, finally participated in the revolution of Schleswig Holstein and with many others of his co-patriots escaped to America. Having friends in Bristol he visited them and shortly after found employment at the lock factory at Terryville, where he was employed six years, incidentally giving German lessons and teaching fencing as opportunity offered. When the war of the rebellion commenced Mr. Von Martensen went to Waterbury to enlist and though the company had then a full quota of men, the captain, attracted by his soldierly bearing, gladly enrolled him in the ranks. This company was a part of the 1st Connecticut three months' Volunteers, enlisting April 22, 1861, and mustering out July 31, 1861. They participated in the disastrous first battle of Bull Run after the term of their enlistment had expired. Mr. Martensen was the first man in Plymouth to enlist, and A. M. Blakesley, cashier of the Waterbury bank, a native of Terryville, presented him with a handsome revolver in recognition of his patriotism. Upon his return, after a few days spent with his family, in August 1861, he re-enlisted for three years at Hartford as a corporal in the cavalry service, and with other Connecticut men (and among them was Dorence Atwater, of Terryville), they were attached to the 2d New York Cavalry, Colonel Judson Kilpatrick's regiment, afterward called



Louis C. Scheuing.



Julius G. Beach.

the Harris Light Cavalry, and became a part of McClellan's Army of the Potomac. In this service he saw daily skirmishing and fighting, participated in several battles and was promoted to a 2d lieutenantcy. At Aldie, Va., the advancing army came upon some rebel sharpshooters lying behind haystacks. His company were ordered to dislodge them, and in the charge 1st Lieutenant Whitaker and 2d Lieutenant Martensen were both fatally shot from their horses, and lived but a few hours. The bodies were brought to Hartford by General Whitaker, and the body of Lieutenant Martensen was given honorable burial in Terryville; funeral services were held at the church and attended by a large concourse of sympathetic townspeople, the late Rev. Dr. Griggs officiating.

Mrs. Rosina Martensen was a widow a second time with a family of six children, the youngest barely three years old, the oldest but thirteen years. She was left destitute, but with a courage born of despair, she labored early and late to support and educate them. They grew up to be a credit to their mother's devotion and fortitude. The eldest son, William Scheuing, removed from Terryville to Kansas in 1870, engaged in farming until 1888, his health failing he went to Florida and afterwards to Colorado. The second son, Louis C. Schenning, left Terryville for Waterbury, Conn., in 1866, where he spent a few months in a store as clerk, then worked on a farm and went to school winters at Northfield, and after another year's experience in a store in Waterbury, removed to Springfield, Mass., where after working at farming and in the freight office of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. for nine years, the opportunity was offered to enter a manufacturing enterprise. He is now secretary of the National Papeterie Company, a director in several other enterprises, extensively engaged in real estate, and is closely identified with religious work and in musical circles. In the year 1875 he induced his mother, brother, and sisters to remove to Springfield, where with the exception of the eldest son William (who died in Colorado in 1891 and is buried in Springfield) the children are all living at present, pleasantly and happily located. Louis is unmarried and resides with his mother; Mary Scheuing is the wife of F. P. Cheever, of Springfield; Augusta Martensen is the wife of O. B. Brockett, messenger of the County Court House; Carl F. Martensen is married, and agent for the Boston Condensed Milk Company, for Springfield and vicinity; Rosa Martensen is unmarried, and clerk in Register of Deeds office, and resides with her mother.

Mrs. Martensen is still in the enjoyment of good health, conscious that she did what she could for her country in its hour of need, and feels grateful to the people of Terryville for the many acts of kindness and assistance rendered her.

JULIUS G. BEACH.

One of the old carriage makers that the old residents will recall was Lyman Beach, who was born in Plymouth, April 3, 1807. Of his early life the writer has little knowledge. On



James Hunter



J. B. Baldwin.

September 4, 1832, he was united in marriage to Phebe Griggs, to whom were born four children, Hobart L., Calvin D., Celia A., and Julius G. His homestead was situated on the road going north by the Andrew Hawkins place and the first house above the Hawkins homestead. He was a carriage wood worker and was employed by Cooley & Bradley—Comstock & Bishop succeeded Cooley & Bradley—and he continued in their employ. September 8, 1848, his wife died. The family remained at the old home, a housekeeper being employed, and in the spring of 1850 Mr. Beach married for his second wife Lucinda Comstock. On May 15, 1851, after a long and painful illness, he died, and the old home was sold to Isaac Shelton.

The son, Julius G., was about eleven years old when this occurred and from that time until he arrived at the age of twenty drifted from one occupation to another, some of the time on a farm, one voyage to sea (China) and two years or more in the factory. In the spring of 1861, when he was twenty, the civil war broke out. He responded to the call, going to the front with the 2d Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, three months' troops. When this term of service expired he enlisted in Company F, 7th Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, serving until the close of the war, was mustered out as 1st sergeant, and shortly afterwards received an honorary commission from the governor. In 1864, while home on a veteran furlough, he was united in marriage to Miss Anna M. Mills, a New Haven lady, and after his discharge from the army, up to the present time, has resided in New Haven, and for the past twenty-eight years has been in the employ of Peck Bros. & Co., and for the past fifteen years holding the position of foreman of a department with prospects of remaining.

JAMES HUNTER.

James Hunter was born in Glenluce, Scotland, October 3, 1812, the eldest of nine children. He was brought up by his maternal grandfather, James Hanna, at Stranraer, in the southwest extremity of that country. This grandfather had acquired a competence as a planter in Jamaica. His paternal grandfather resided at Girvan, thirty miles distant from Stranraer. The calling of this grandfather was that of a stone mason. He fulfilled in his home, at the close of each day, the description in Burns' exquisite poem, "The Cotter's Saturday Night,"—

"The sire turns o'er wi' patriarchal grace,
The big ha' Bible (hall Bible) ance his father's pride :

* * * * *

He wales (selects) a portion with judicious care,
And, 'Let us worship God,' he says, with solemn air."

The home at Stranraer was a stone house of two stories, with a slate roof. The floor of the hall, which extended through the house, and that of the kitchen, were flagged with stone. The sea was only a few rods away. His parents having emigrated to Canada some years before, in 1829 the son followed

them. Mr. Hunter accompanied them in a subsequent removal to the United States. They found a home in Saratoga, N. Y. From that place the son started out to seek labor and subsistence for himself. And so it was that, as he journeyed afoot into Massachusetts and Connecticut, he came at length, bundle in hand, to Terryville. This was in 1834. The first person he saw and spoke with was a little girl about four years of age, the daughter of Eli Terry, Jr., who was playing in the road in front of the house. She is now Mrs. Merrill Richardson. She directed him to her father's clock shop just below. Going into the shop he met Warren Goodwin. Mr. Terry was absent. While waiting for the return of Mr. Terry, in the lack of a tavern nearer than Plymouth, Mr. Goodwin took him home with himself, and he spent the first night in Terryville in the house which afterwards became his own home for many years, and in which at last he departed this life. Mr. Terry did not hire him, and he applied for employment at the lock shop just started, the proprietors of which were John C. Lewis and Wm. E. McKee. He found Mr. McKee in his garden, who asked him many questions, and then conducted him to the shop where he had an interview with Mr. Lewis also, which was continued at the village store belonging to the same concern. After the proprietors had consulted aside, Mr. Lewis said to him they wanted to hire men, but only such men as would be a help in the community, good citizens to build up the community. Thereupon Mr. Hunter produced his church certificate issued to him by his pastor, Rev. Wm. Taylor, pastor of the First United Secession Church of Montreal. That was sufficient. They hired him for a year at \$100 and board. The price of board was then about \$1.50 a week. The firm settled with their help at the end of the year. Meanwhile it was difficult to get much money from them at a time. While they used no compulsion upon their hands to trade at their store, they wished them to do so, engaging to furnish goods as cheap and of as good quality as could be obtained anywhere. The first Sabbath Mr. Hunter began the practice always maintained, of attendance at church, walking in those days, as did many others, to Plymouth. At the same time he joined the Bible class taught (probably) by Dr. Potter.

Becoming thus a resident of Terryville, Mr. Hunter continued such until the end of his long, useful and happy life, with the exception of the period from 1843 to 1856, during which his home was in Sharon, Conn.

He married, October 18, 1837, Miss Rhoda Swift, granddaughter of General Heman Swift of Revolutionary fame, and of the seventh generation from William Swift, who settled at Watertown, Mass., 1630. Their children were Swift McGregor, born in Sharon, Conn., December 1, 1838; Mary Elizabeth, born in Sharon, Conn., May 19, 1842; Elizabeth Swift, born in Sharon, Conn., March 28, 1844.

Swift McG. was married January 1, 1868, to Mary M. Swift, who died November 15, 1871. He was a volunteer soldier in the war for the Union, being a member of the 2d Connecticut

Regiment of Heavy Artillery, in which service he received a wound, resulting at last in his death, after a lingering illness, in 1872. Two daughters of Swift McG. Hunter reside in Terryville. The elder daughter of James Hunter is the wife of Charles S. Smith, of East Plymouth. The younger daughter died April 5, 1866.

Mr. Hunter was one of the original members of the Congregational Church of Terryville, organized in 1838, joining by letter from the church of Plymouth. He was a member of the standing committee of the church for many years, and for five years was superintendent of the Sunday School. The high regard in which he was held by his fellow citizens, and the confidence they reposed in him is manifest in the fact that he was many times elected to the responsible offices of grand juror and justice of the peace. He died April 1, 1891, his wife surviving him. She died June 25, 1895.

True to his early training, James Hunter was always a man of integrity, a supporter and an advocate of good things, especially of the cause of temperance. Of unquestionable piety, most impressive, sometimes sublime, in prayer, he was also of a remarkably merry disposition. Recollections of his droll humor, uttered in the brogue of Scotland, and breaking forth from his familiar countenance all aglow with merriment, will long recur with cheering effect to those who knew him.

JAMES BURGESS BALDWIN.

James Burgess Baldwin was born September 14, 1846, just outside the limits of Goshen, Conn., and ever regarded Goshen as his native town. He was the son of Junius and Julia (Hallock) Baldwin. He was also, it may be truly said, a typical son of New England and of Connecticut. For he had an honorable pride in the region of his birth, her people and her traditions. And he was endowed by nature with that aptitude for mechanic art which, diffused among the people of Connecticut, has given the state leadership in the Union in inventive production, dotting her territory in generations gone with the little shops of local artisans, and through the growth and the massing of capital creating in later times the great manufactories existing in such numbers, and pouring out such a variety of articles of use and of beauty at the present day. The popular vehicle known as the spindle buggy, was first made by Mr. Baldwin. The idea originating with him was taken up by others, and has become a source of profit to many. Possessed also of the artistic sense and skill, he found pleasure in painting pictures which he produced with facility for his own gratification and that of his friends, and sometimes to meet the demands of his business.

Mr. Baldwin became a resident of Terryville in 1876, locating here to prosecute his calling of general blacksmithing. In addition to other qualifications for this employment, he was marked to an unusual degree by an intelligent interest in that



George H. Plumb.



Gaius Fenn Warner.

noble animal, the horse, and by judgment in the treatment of the same. Relinquishing after some years the heavier work of his trade, Mr. Baldwin was occupied subsequently with the manufacture and repair of vehicles, and with the public duties devolving upon him as a civil officer. He was appointed postmaster of Terryville by President Harrison in 1860, and held the appointment at the time when he was smitten with fatal sickness. His administration of this responsible office met with the general approval of the community.

A faithful and active member of the Congregational Church of Terryville, he was for seven years superintendent of its large and flourishing Sunday School, concerning which it should be said, that for vigor and usefulness as an auxiliary in the work of the church, the Sunday School of Terryville is surpassed probably by but few similar institutions in corresponding communities in the land.

Mr. Baldwin was married, May 7, 1868, to Martha Eugenia, youngest daughter of George Merriman, of Litchfield, Conn., a lady of uncommon sweetness and beauty of disposition and character. Children were born to them as follows: Carlisle Hodges, born in Torrington, Conn., June 25, 1870; Ralph Merriman, born in Torrington, Conn., June 17, 1874; Ernest Elmore, born in Torrington, Conn., November 11, 1875; all of whom survive their parents. Two of the sons occupy positions of responsibility in the office of the Eagle Lock Company, Terryville, the eldest as estimate clerk, and the youngest as paymaster. The second son is perfecting himself as an instructor in penmanship, thus developing an inherited artistic taste and skill.

The death of Mr. Baldwin was attended with circumstances investing it with an extremely pathetic and tragic interest. The father of Mrs. Baldwin, passing the winter in the home, having reached the age of ninety-four years, was taken sick and died February 19, 1894. While he was yet ill, fatal disease fastened upon his daughter. The prostration of the wife was soon followed by that of her husband, Mr. Baldwin. She died February 21; five days later he departed this life, February 26, 1894. Husband and wife were buried in one grave.

Mr. Baldwin was a man of vivacious spirit, cheerful and cordial, affectionate in his relations to his family, patriotic in his regard for his country, a warm co-worker in matters of public interest, both religious and secular, a citizen respected and valued, a pleasant and beloved friend.

GEORGE H. PLUMB.

George H. Plumb, son of Samuel and Sarah Scarritt Plumb, was born in Wolcott, Conn., October 15, 1813, died in Terryville, August 18, 1891.

In his early life he traveled extensively in the Southern States and was one of the "Yankee clock peddlers" who earned Connecticut a reputation for shrewdness and who were known throughout the country more than half a century ago. On each

trip he took with him a wagon load of clocks from Plymouth where they were then manufactured, retailing them in exchange for cash or whatever he could get in the line of produce. Though possessing the shrewdness of the typical "Yankee clock peddler," he was a man of sterling honesty and was highly respected in the place where he spent the greater part of his life.

He was married May 3, 1840, to Deidamia Minor, of Wolcott, by whom he had three children, Newell M., Wallace G., and Elsie J. Plumb, the only surviving one being Wallace G. Plumb. He moved to Terryville in January, 1841, to work for H. Welton & Co., in the clock shop, where he was employed until his health failed, when he removed to his farm on Fall Mountain in the town of Bristol. He lived there ten years, afterwards returning to Terryville where he resided until his death.

He was a contractor in the Eagle Lock Co, for fifteen years, being associated with Ira H. Stoughton. He joined the Congregational Church in 1842, and was an active worker, serving on the standing committee until compelled by old age to retire from the service. Mr. and Mrs. Plumb celebrated their golden wedding May 3, 1890.

GAIUS FENN WARNER.

John Warner, who was captain in the Connecticut State Guards—assisting in the defense of the sea coasts in General Waterbury's State Brigade in 1781, and for whom the long hill between Plymouth and the township now known as Thomaston, was for many years named, was the father of John Warner, Jr., grandfather of Abijah Warner and great-grandfather of Gaius Fenn Warner, who was born in the town of Plymouth in that part known as Town Hill in 1811; his mother, Betsy Fenn, being a sister of Elam Fenn, who lived and died where his son Jason Fenn now lives. He was the youngest of three children, but six years of age when his father died. His boyhood and early manhood were passed in his mother's home, until when at the age of twenty-one he married Harriet Jackson, of Bethlehem, Conn., and directly they settled in their own home, near that of his mother, a little to the south on the same road. Here he worked a small farm for about three years, when he moved to Waterville, to take charge of a large boarding house for the employees of a button factory there.

His two daughters, Helen and Harriet, were born during his residence in Plymouth, his son, Henry, in Waterville. During the two years of the boarding house experiment, he built for himself a commodious house, into which he moved, when he again took up a small farm and also had charge of the turnpike road between Waterbury and Plymouth, but evidently, farming was not to his mind, for in 1843 he went back to the town of Plymouth, the eastern part of it, called Terryville. Here he kept a temperance hotel, a novel idea at that time, but which he maintained in spite of all opposition, at the same time

carrying on, in an extended ell of his house, the manufacture of umbrellas. It was during these years that the Congregational Church was built in the village, and into this enterprise he threw his superb energies and strength. He hauled much of the timber from the woods to the mill, from there to the lot whereon the church was to be erected, and was like a young giant on the "Raising Day" of the building when "all the town" turned out to help; afterwards all were served, as was the custom of the day, to doughnuts, raised cake and cider.

It was not until about the year 1847 that he found his business life-work, when at his entertainment at his house as hotel, he met a man who was in the manufacturing business of malleable iron castings, and who so urged him to also enter this work, that at last he decided to return with him to Straitsville and investigate for himself. He soon moved his family there, where he so well succeeded, that when the buildings were burned to the ground, he removed the works to New Haven, many of the principal workmen going with him. At that time, Straitsville, a very small village, had no regular church services, which Mr. Warner so deplored, that very soon after his removal there he made arrangements whereby theological students from New Haven should preach in the small chapel each Sunday for the sum of ten dollars and their board. His house was freely opened for their accommodation, and very often the compensation was also largely given from his own pocket. In this iron business he had the monopoly and made it the largest concern of its kind in the country. As he grew in prosperity, he was ever ready to respond to the numerous calls for benevolence, both public and private, notably of them was that of Home and Foreign Missions, that of Home Missions growing stronger each year of his life. He was a man of few words—while ever friendly—to those who were so fortunate as to possess his love and confidence, he showed a true and loyal heart, to be relied upon in any extremity. In his family he was the faithful husband, the kindest of fathers, and his house was ever open to all his friends. In the year 1880 he decided to build a house for himself, and chose a lot of one and one-half acres in the center of the city opposite Yale College, where he erected the substantial house, now occupied as the Republican League building, in the rear of which is now the Hyperion Theatre, and on the western side of the lot Warner Hall and the apartment building for students, erected and managed by his son Henry A. Warner.

It was characteristic of him, when questioned quite anxiously by a member of the college faculty, as to his venture to so carefully lay out this acre and more of ground, stocking it with fruit trees, graperies, and ornamental shrubs, lest he should suffer from the invasion of the mischievous boys of the college, he replied "I shall not molest them and I don't think they will trouble me," and they never did. After moving to his new home, he gave his best Christian efforts to the welfare of the College Street Church, which building joined his land on the eastern side, and was an earnest helper and exemplary member



Junius Preston.



Henry A. Minor.

until his death in October, 1890. He died as he had lived, in full trust and faith in his Savior and God, since when in his early manhood, he with his young wife united with the church in Plymouth Center, during a strong religious movement throughout the country in 1837.

MR. AND MRS. JUNIUS PRESTON.

Junius Preston and wife, who live near East Church, are probably the oldest couple in Plymouth, they having passed sixty years of married life together, fifty of which has been spent in the house where they now reside. Mr. Preston is eighty-three years old and Mrs. Preston is seventy-eight. They are still active and do their own farm work. Mr. Preston in early life was the owner of the grist mill in East Church, which he conducted for ten years, but was better known as the sexton of the old graveyard. This he attended to for forty-two years, filling the place made vacant by his father, who was in charge twenty-four years, making a total of sixty-six years that it was looked after by father and son. Three children were born to them, Mrs. Wallace Pardee, who lives near by; Mrs. A. J. Hotchkiss, of Middletown; and Almeron Preston, of New Britain. Mr. Preston has not been out of the State in fifty years, or away from home over night in all that time. He has patronized the steam railroads but little, and has never seen or ridden on an electric car.

HENRY A. MINOR.

Henry A. Minor, son of Henry J. Minor, of Woodbury, Conn., and Nancy J. Mather, of Plymouth, was born in Plymouth, April 15, 1843, and educated at Williston Seminary, Easthampton, Mass. He married Anna L. Woodford, of Avon, Conn., October 14, 1874, and has two children, Maurice W., born April 3, 1878, and Judson M., born July 6, 1882. His wife died March 6, 1891. He was employed with the Seth Thomas Clock Company three years and the New Haven Clock Company two years. He then entered the employ of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, where he is still employed in the accounting department of the general office.

EMMA J. MINOR.

Emma J. Minor, a sister of Henry A. Minor, was born October 19, 1848, was educated in Hartford at T. W. T. Curtis's Young Ladies' Seminary, and married, June 3, 1868, to George T. Bradley, of the firm of Benedict & Co., coal merchants, New Haven. Their children are Milton Hobert, born April 8, 1871; Walter Minor, born April 14, 1873; Mabel Daskam, born August 13, 1878.

JEREMIAH MARKHAM.

Jeremiah Markham, the subject of this sketch, was born in Enfield, Conn., January 20, 1734. He was the son of Jeremiah

and Sarah (Meecham) Markham, his father being the grandson of Deacon Daniel Markham, a brother of the Mayor (1664) of Norwich, County Norfolk, England. The deacon arrived in Cambridge in 1665, and in Middletown, Conn., in 1676, where he received the greater part of the estate of his father-in-law, William Harris, while the latter went to England in behalf of the Colony of Connecticut, as agent for a charter.

On this estate generations were born and raised, Jeremiah being brought to it when only five years of age. Here he learned his trade of blacksmith, and here were all his children born. Amy married John Driggs of Middletown, and died in Peru, Mass., they had five daughters; Jeremiah learned his father's trade and bought back the shop at Middletown, he had married Sally Clark and they had seven children, six sons and one daughter; Hester married Obadiah Bowe; John married Almira Holly, aunt of "Josiah Allen's wife," and had five children, three sons and two daughters; of Levi's children, Maria married Willard Brooks, whose sons, Silas and George became celebrated as aeronauts; Nancy married Capt. Mark J. Bronson; Apollos married Lucy C. Griswold, daughter of Capt. Francis Griswold, and was surveyor for Litchfield County for some years; Levi D. married Eliza M. Lackey; Rhoda married Daniel Potter of Plymouth; Sarah married Levi Scott and had two sons, Riley and Markham Scott; Lydia married Luther Downs and went to Armenia, N. Y.

In 1797 he had purchased two hundred acres of land in the wild west of Connecticut, being the grant to Rev. Ichabod Camp, in payment for services as chaplain in the Revolutionary Army, and in this year he went there to live, and built a blacksmith's shop. He is said to have forged knife blades equal to the English. To this tract were added two hundred acres by son and grandson, so that the homestead comprised at one time four hundred acres of rugged land in the southern part of Plymouth. The original house in which Jeremiah lived and died is still standing on the Waterbury road on the southwest corner of the lane, leading to the site of another house to the west, there being until recently still another to the south on the same lot, and to one of these, the eldest son, Jeremiah, Jr., removed two years later with his wife and two very young children, John and Oliver. 'Tis said these baby boys were slung one on either side of a horse in a saddle bag and followed the family procession from Middletown to Plymouth, whiling away the time by an using themselves, tickling each other with a straw over the back of the animal.

Jeremiah, Jr., in about a year removed back to the Middletown homestead and the Plymouth estate came into the possession of the son Levi, and John went to the "Black River Country." Levi married, January 11, 1804, Rosanna Rowe, and they had five children born at the old homestead, Maria, Nancy, Lucy R., Apollos (for a time surveyor for the town), and Levi Deming, whose family still retains the Ichabod Camp property.

On a visit to this house a few years ago, the writer found some of the spoils from the "Indian Wars," some of which were adorned by Indian artists, handed down by Sergeant Jeremiah to his children, and also accounts and pension papers, showing that Sergeant Markham acted as captain, and led the company of Captain Joseph Blague in the second battle of Saratoga, October 7, 1777, during which he was shot through the head just as they were leaping over the British breastworks (vide Walworth's *Battles of Saratoga*). Captain Blague was then in the hospital suffering from wounds received in the first battle, during which this company had especially distinguished itself, and Blague soon received a sword from General Washington, with a commission of Colonel.

DR. RALPH SCHUYLER GOODWIN.

Ralph Schuyler Goodwin, of Thomaston, Conn., son of Charles and Jane (Guilford) Goodwin, was born July 24, 1839, at Litchfield, Conn. He is the grandson of Uri Goodwin, a descendant of Ozias Goodwin, one of Thomas Hooker's band of pioneer settlers of Hartford, Conn. He received his high school education at Watertown Academy, Waterbury Academy, Binghamton, N. Y., Academy, and the New York State Normal School, from which he was graduated; commenced the study of medicine at Binghamton, N. Y., in 1862, under Dr. Burr, of Binghamton, Drs. Enos and Conklin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Dr. A. S. Hunter, of New York City; attended three courses of medical lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York, and the Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., and was graduated from the former in 1866; commenced the practice of medicine in 1867, at Plymouth Center and later removed to Thomaston, Conn., where he has since remained. He is a member of the Litchfield County Medical Society, of which he has been president; Connecticut Medical Society; American Medical Association; and the American Public Health Association. He has been a member of the Connecticut State Board of Health eight years, as well as health officer of Thomaston, Conn. He is an Odd Fellow; member of Thomaston Board of Education; acting school visitor of Thomaston, ten years; and member of Congregational Church. Dr. Goodwin was for three years an instructor in the Collegiate and Polytechnic Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y. Among his more important medical papers are: "The Contagiousness of Tuberculosis," read before the County Medical Society, 1892; "The Therapeutic Use of Alcohol," published in transactions State Medical Society, 1879; "The Etiology and Prophylaxis of Typhoid Fever," read before the County Medical Society, 1889; an address as chairman of section on therapeutics, at centennial anniversary of the State Medical Society, 1892; "Characteristics of Modern Therapeutics."

Married, 1867, Miss Jeanie Edith Irvine, of New York City. They have two children: Ralph Schuyler Goodwin, Jr.,



Dr. R. S. Goodwin



Dr. S. T. Salisbury.

a graduate at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York, and Grace Goodwin, educated at Vassar College.

DR. SAMUEL T. SALISBURY.

Dr. Samuel T. Salisbury, of whom an excellent likeness is given herewith, was born at Providence, R. I., March 17, 1814. He was of mixed English and Welsh stock, and among the ancestral names were those of Owen, Dexter, Thurber, and Salisbury. He early developed a taste for study—was a pupil in the schools of his native city and Brown University. After finishing his academic studies, he adopted medicine as his chosen profession—first as a botanic student and practitioner. He soon became dissatisfied with the limited range of this school, and resolved to adopt the allopathic. In 1834, he entered the office of that distinguished physician and teacher, Dr. Charles Hooker, of New Haven, attending lectures in the Medical Institution of Yale College, and graduated therefrom in 1836. The year of his graduation, he married Miss Harriet Fenn, of Plymouth, Conn. (where he had settled in practice), by whom he had two daughters, both of whom died in 1848. Mrs. Salisbury died two years subsequently, thus leaving him without family. In 1852, he married Miss Amelia P. Moss, of Cheshire, Conn., by whom he had three sons. Dr. Salisbury was a lover of his profession—he practiced medicine from the love of it. With him it was something more lofty and ennobling than the means of acquiring a livelihood. It was a sacred calling, enlisting all his sympathies, and to it he consecrated his best energies. Though his professional life was a busy one, yet he was a man of public spirit, and found time to take an active interest in public affairs, representing the town in the State legislature and as selectman. About 1870, gradually failing health required him to relinquish his practice to a certain extent, symptoms of that insidious but surely fatal disease, locomotor-ataxia, manifested themselves. Ordinary remedies and a protracted sojourn in a southern climate failed to give more than a temporary relief, the disease culminating fatally, March 1, 1874.

DR. FRANKLIN J. WHITTEMORE.

Dr. Franklin J. Whittemore was born in Washington, Mass., January 15, 1828. He was the son of Amos Whittemore, of Middlefield, Mass., and his mother was Clarissa Hamilton, of Chester, Mass. He was educated at Easthampton and studied medicine in the New York University, graduating in 1851. He settled at once in Plymouth and in October, 1851, married Fallah Terry, daughter of Eli Terry, Jr., of Terryville. They had four children, Frank Hamilton, William Richardson, Clara and Lily. Mrs. Whittemore died in April, 1864.

Dr. Whittemore practiced medicine in Plymouth for several years, gaining a wide reputation in the surrounding country as a most successful practitioner, and was much beloved by all there.



Dr. F. J. Whittemore.



Dr. C. W. Bull

He was at different times elected to prominent offices in the town. He removed to New Haven, Conn., in May, 1868, where for fifteen years he had a large and lucrative practice. He was Surgeon General of the State on Governor Jewell's staff, and since 1883 has resided in Clyde, Ohio.

His oldest son, Frank Hamilton, was born July 6, 1854, and was educated at Hopkins Grammar School in New Haven. He studied medicine and graduated from the Bellevue Hospital Medical College in 1875, and after a few months study abroad, was appointed physician to the Jersey City Charity Hospital, where he remained two years, then returned to New Haven, and has become one of the leading physicians of the city. He married in 1876, Millie, youngest daughter of Mrs. Isaac T. Rogers, of Milford, Conn. They have one son, Edward Reed.

DR. C. W. BULL.

Cornelius Wade Bull, a son of Jabez and Mary Ford Bull, was born at Tallahassee, Fla., April 8, 1839. He was graduated from Yale College, 1863. After graduation he commenced the study of medicine at the Yale Medical School, but in the following spring gave up his studies and joined the United States Navy as acting assistant paymaster, being assigned to the Mississippi Squadron. He continued in this service until August, 1865, when he returned to New Haven and completed his medical course, graduating in 1867. He then became resident physician at the State Hospital remaining there until April, 1868, when he entered actively in the practice of medicine at Terryville. Too strict application to his duties injured his health and he was compelled to give up his practice in April, 1872. He died May 19, 1876.

He was married August 16, 1869, to Alice, daughter of Porter Sanford. They had one son, Cornelius Sanford (Yale '93.)

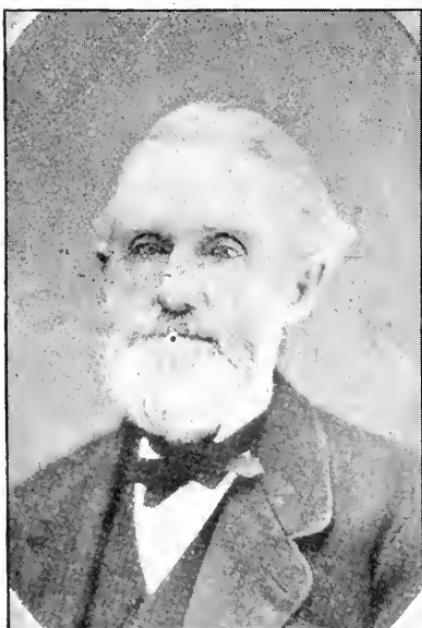
SARAH E. TOLLES PLUMB.

Sarah E. Tolles Plumb was born October 24, 1837, in that part of Plymouth known as Allentown, near Tolles Station on the New York and New England Railroad. Her father was Captain Zenas Tolles, a well known and prosperous farmer, and for many years identified with the militia interests of the State. His ancestors for several generations were residents of Plymouth. Her mother was Nancy Holt, a daughter of Daniel and Nabby Holt, who resided for many years in the southwest part of Harrington. Mrs. Holt was a member of the Bull family which has now representatives in New York City and South Carolina. Dr. Bull of New York, who has a national reputation, is a descendant of this family.

On May 12, 1861, Miss Tolles was married to Dr. Henry Plumb, originally of Wolcott, but who, on his graduating from Yale, settled in New Milford. In 1862 he entered the army as



Sarah E. Tolles Plumb



George Pierpont.

surgeon of the 19th Connecticut Infantry Regiment, known as the Litchfield County Regiment. At the close of the war they removed west and settled in Pleasanton, Linn County, Kansas, seventy-five miles south of Kansas City.

They have two sons, Charles Waldo, and Harry Averill, the former aged thirty-two and the latter twenty-seven, both having families. Waldo is in business in Ireton, Iowa, and Harry in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

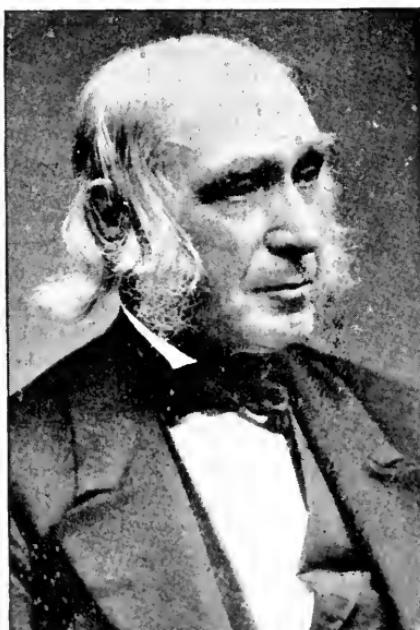
GEORGE PIERPONT.

George Pierpont was the great-great-grandson of Rev. James Pierpont, who was the second pastor of the First Church in New Haven, the principal founder of Yale College, the reputed author of the constitution of the Connecticut churches, known as the Saybrook Platform, and whose daughter was the wife of Rev. Jonathan Edwards, the eminent theologian, and President Dwight of Yale College was his grandson.

Mr. Pierpont was also connected by blood relation with Rev. Thomas Hooker, who was the first pastor of the First Church in Hartford, the author of the colonial constitution of Connecticut, and he was also related through his grandmother with Rev. Timothy Collins, who was the first pastor of the Litchfield church, and through his mother to Caleb Humaston, one of the principal founders of Northbury Society, now Plymouth, whose granddaughter she was. The best blood of New England thus flowed in Mr. Pierpont's veins, constituting him a member of that nobility, not of rank, wealth or title, but of intellect, of learning, of piety, of culture, and of character, which has been the foundation of New England's greatness. The traces of this descent were manifest in Mr. Pierpont. Though denied the literary training which had characterized his earlier ancestry, he was a man of scholarly tastes, especially in the line of historical research, and kept himself well abreast of the general intelligence of the times. He was a man of strict integrity and of lofty honor, and scorned meanness and baseness in all its branches. He held at different times various offices of public trust, such as magistrate, selectman, and clerk of the town, judge of probate, and was a member of the State legislature. In 1861 he was appointed United States assistant assessor and continued to hold that office for eleven years or until it was abolished. In 1877 he was elected by the legislature county commissioner of Litchfield County, and re-elected to the same office in 1880. In April, 1840, Mr. Pierpont married Miss Caroline E. Beach, daughter of the late Isaac C. Beach, of Northfield, Conn., who was a devoted wife and helpmate for nearly thirty-four years. She died January 18, 1874. His second wife was the daughter of the late J. Sherman Titus, of Washington, Conn. George Sherman Pierpont, his son, was born in Plymouth, in 1876, and is now being educated in Dr. Carleton's family school in Bradford, Mass.



Mrs. Joseph C. Alcox.



A. Bronson Alcott.

CAPTAIN AMOS BRONSON.

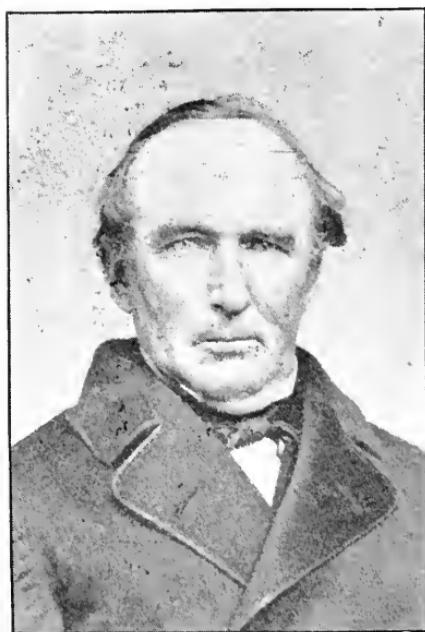
Captain Amos Bronson, who lived at Mount Jericho on the Naugatuck, was a leading man in establishing the Episcopal Church in Plymouth. His wife was Anna Blakeslee of this town. After marriage he embraced Episcopacy and became a staunch churchman, bringing his family up in that faith. He named his eldest son Tillotson, after the distinguished divine of that name. This son became rector of St. John's Church in Waterbury, and subsequently, for several years, was at the head of the Episcopal Academy in Cheshire. For many years it was the most celebrated seat of learning in the State under the control of churchmen; it was both college and theological seminary for this and other dioceses. Dr. Bronson was distinguished for his classical and mathematical attainments. He was a theologian of eminence and the choice of a large portion of the diocese of Connecticut for the bishopric. For many years he was editor of the *Churchman's Magazine*, to which he contributed portions of his lectures delivered to his students, entitled "Science the Handmaid of Religion," and a poem entitled "Retrospect," describing his birthplace on the Naugatuck, from which is quoted the following:

"Sweet vale, secluded from the world's vain strife,
Where science never trod, where genius slept
In unambitious, humble life,
And calm religion sought retreat,—
Thy flowery lawns, thy green enamelled meads,
Untuned to numbers, thee I joyous greet.
"Full on the right a mountain appears sublime;
There leafy forests crown its rounded brow;
There up the rocky steep securely climb
Few straggling, stunted oaks; and there
A naked moss grown cliff of sable hue
Bedims with gloom the sun's declining glare.
"A dark-green two-fold pine, ascending tall,
Just on the precipice's dizzy height,
Nods to the winds and threatens a fall.
The seated hill and subject plain
In seeming haze the swimming eye confuse,
And all the kindling dazzling senses pain."

Amos Bronson's second son, Noah Miles, was a man of strong mind and of a public spirit. He built the turnpike road along the banks of the Naugatuck to Salem Bridge in Waterbury, connecting there with the turnpike road to New Haven and with the road to Derby Landing. The building of this road through its length was thought an undertaking of no ordinary kind in those days. It was not completed until 1802. Before this time in passing from Jericho to Waterbury, after the Revolution, one was obliged to ford the stream four or five times and remove from twenty-five to thirty sets of bars. It was through the bars and fords that the adventurous mother rode on her way to New Haven, twenty-five miles distant, and paid her son Tillotson's tuition bills. He fitted for college with Rev. Dr. Trumbull of Watertown and graduated at Yale in 1786.



Louisa M. Alcott.



Milo Blakesley.

Anna Bronson, daughter of Amos, married Joseph C. Alcox of Wolcott, and was mother of the celebrated scholar, Bronson Alcott, and grandmother of Louisa M. Alcott. When she went to Wolcott she had advantages of culture that were not so common there at that time, and at her marriage brought to the Spindle Hill neighborhood a refinement of disposition and a grace of deportment that gave a more polite tone to the little community. In the course of time her husband and children joined her in the Episcopal form of worship, when introduced in their neighborhood, where the service was read (at the Spindle Hill school house), until in course of time a church was gathered. She lived to a great age, surviving her husband more than thirty years.

Her son, Amos Bronson Alcott, was born in the house of his grandfather, Captain John Alcott, November 29, 1799. In the spring of 1814 he went to work for Silas Hoadley, "fitting and putting together" clocks. The clock shop was situated about a mile from his home, and was reached by a blind, precipitous pathway, leading down the declivity through a narrow defile, following and crossing repeatedly a little rushing stream, as it wound its way towards the factory. This neighborhood was then named Ireland. The work proved irksome to Mr. Alcott, though neither hard nor disagreeable, but it left him less of the freedom for reading and study with which he had been favored hitherto, and, after urgent persuasion on his part, he was permitted to return and attend school. Afterward he became a peddler in the South, but being unsuccessful he turned to teaching school. Previous to 1827 the district schools of Connecticut, and of all New England, were at a low degree of discipline, instruction and comfort, and in all these matters Mr. Alcott set the example of improvement. He first gave his pupils single desks, now so common, instead of the long benches, and double or three-seated desks. He established a school library; he broke away from the rule of severe and indiscriminate punishments, and substituted therefor appeals to the affections and the moral sentiment of children. He introduced also light gymnastics, and made radical changes in all the old-time methods. Mr. Alcott was married in 1830 to a daughter of Colonel Joseph May of Boston, to whom four children were born, the authoress, Louisa M., being one. She was a popular writer of humorous and pathetic tales, and many of her books have been translated into French and German, being universally read by both old and young.

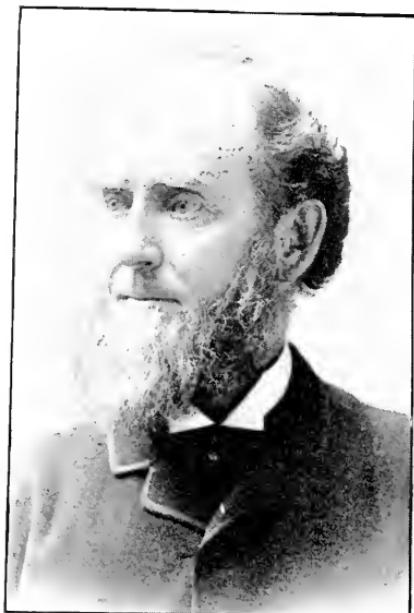
Mr. Alcott was an uncle of E. L. Gaylord of Bridgeport, Anna Bronson Alcott being Mr. Gaylord's grandmother. The picture of Mrs. Alcott was taken at the age of eighty-nine, when she visited Mr. Gaylord in Terryville.

MILO BLAKESLEY.

Milo Blakesley was a descendant of Joel Blakesley, who was born August 19, 1750. His father, Linus Blakesley, was a thrifty farmer living in the eastern part of Plymouth, and this son was born November 16, 1804. After the usual experiences



Mrs. Milo Blakesley.



A. M. Blakesley.

of the youth of the time, not including much of educational advantages, he was, when about twenty, employed by Eli Terry, Jr., who was engaged in the manufacture of clock movements in the village of Terryville. Some time afterward he entered into partnership with Mr. Terry in the clock business, which arrangement continued until the death of Mr. Terry, when the affairs of the concern were closed up. He then took up the care of the old family farm, which, with a large milk business, occupied him until a few years before his death when he moved nearer the village, to what was known as the "Frank Mix" place; where he died July 8, 1871.

He was a devoted member of the Congregational Church in Terryville, was one of its first deacons (an office which he retained until death), and was church treasurer for the greater part of the time. In politics he was an "Old-Line Whig." After the "Anti-Slavery" movement was inaugurated, he entered into it with earnestness, at a time, it must be remembered, when such an attitude was not popular, and when it cost something to take a decided stand for that cause.

Any biography of Deacon Blakesley would be incomplete which did not speak of his wife, Dorcas McKee, whom he wedded October 26, 1826, and by whom he had children—Theron, born December 11, 1827, died April 24, 1852; Augustus Milo, born March 4, 1830; Fanny, born January 18, 1832, died June 24, 1832; Fanny Jane, born August 23, 1833, died September 11, 1885; Linus, born December 16, 1837. Like her namesake of old she was "full of good works and almsdeeds which she did," a pattern of industry, frugality and devotion to God's service. She survived her husband twenty-three years, dying July 30, 1894, at the advanced age of ninety years.

How much the good old town of Plymouth owes to that class of its citizens of which the subject of this sketch is an example, it would not be easy to estimate; much certainly. Sturdy, righteous men they were, with something of Puritan blood in them, evinced continually in an uncompromising enmity toward evil and a congenial effort to and for the good, as they saw it.

"Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
Their sober wishes never learned to stray;
Along the cool sequestered vale of life
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way."

AUGUSTUS M. BLAKESLEY.

Augustus Milo Blakesley, the second son of Milo Blakesley, was born in the village of Terryville, March 4, 1830. The usual experiences of the common school and of the farm life of that period were his. After the short time in which he was employed as a clerk in the stores of Andrew Terry and Allen Hemingway in his native place, he went to Waterbury, March 22, 1849, and was employed by J. M. L. & W. H. Scovill in their mercantile business. Remaining with them until they ceased operations in that particular line, he then took the position of teller in the Waterbury Bank (February 2, 1852), was appointed cashier, No-



A. P. Bradstreet.



Frank W. Etheridge.

vember 29, 1864, and at present (February, 1895), holds that office—a period of thirty years. His entire service in the institution—forty-three years—is worthy of note. He is also president of the American Pin Company, treasurer of the Waterbury Hospital, and has filled various positions of trust in town and city.

Mr. Blakesley was one of the fifty original members of the Second Congregational Church of Waterbury, which was organized in 1852, and has been treasurer of the society and of the Sunday-School since 1856. He also had charge of the music until 1876, and still sings in the choir; was appointed deacon November 7, 1879. He married Margaret Johnson of Cadiz, Ohio, September 5, 1853, and has two children: Albert Johnson, born April 30, 1858; Jenny Elizabeth, born August 25, 1865.

REV. L. BLAKESLEY.

Of the loyal sons of Plymouth, there is one, now a resident of Topeka, Kan., who looks back to the place of his birth with an affection and veneration that come to all who have gone forth and made their mark in this world. We speak of Rev. Linus Blakesley, the third son of Deacon Milo Blakesley. He was prepared for college at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H., and graduated from Yale in 1860; from Lane Theological Seminary, Cincinnati, in 1863, where he remained the following year as tutor in Hebrew. Then for six years he was pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church at Piqua, O. Since that time he has been in Topeka, Kan., and is now completing the twenty-fifth year of his pastorate of the First Congregational Church. He was married to Nellie Treat at Terryville in 1866. Three children are now living.

Mr. Blakesley has been trustee and secretary of Washburn College for twenty-two years, from which institution he received the degree of D. D. in 1893; he is a member of the board of directors of the Chicago Theological Seminary, director of the Kansas Medical College, president of the Topeka Congregational Club, president of the Choral Society, the finest musical organization in Kansas; he has also been president of the school board of Topeka, and for many years chairman of the Kansas Home Missionary Society.

JUDGE A. P. BRADSTREET.

Hon. Albert P. Bradstreet, second son of Thomas J. and Amanda T. Bradstreet, was born in the town of Thomaston, formerly Plymouth, June 9, 1846. His boyhood was spent in attending school in his native town, and in work upon his father's farm. In 1867 he entered Yale College, graduating in 1871 with the degree of bachelor of arts. In the fall of the latter year he entered Columbia College Law School in New York City, and graduated in 1873 with the degree of bachelor of laws. After spending a few months in the law office of Webster & O'Neill of Waterbury, he opened an office in Thomaston.

In 1877-'78 he represented Thomaston in the legislature, and

was senator from the sixteenth district in the sessions of 1881-'82, serving the latter year as chairman of the judiciary committee.

In 1879 he was elected deputy judge of the district court of Waterbury, and in 1883 was elected judge of said court, being re-elected to the same office in 1887 and again in 1893.

He was town clerk of Thomaston continuously from 1875 until 1891, and judge of probate for the Thomaston district from 1882 until 1890. He has always been a Republican in politics.

FRANK W. ETHERIDGE.

Frank W. Etheridge was born in Montville, Conn., March 31, 1858, educated in Hartford High School, and resided in Hartford for several years prior to 1880. He was admitted to the bar in 1880 after a thorough course of study with the late Elisha Johnson (who for so many years was a prominent resident of Plymouth) and Hon. S. O. Prentice, now a judge of the Superior Court, then comprising the firm of Johnson & Prentice.

Shortly after admission he moved to Thomaston and opened an office in Morse block. In December, 1880, the law firm of Bradstreet & Etheridge was formed, and still exists, Hon. Albert P. Bradstreet, judge of the Waterbury district court, being the senior partner.

Mr. Etheridge has been clerk of probate court, district of Thomaston, since its organization in 1882, till elected judge of same in 1890, which office he has since held; the present town clerk and for three or four years past; six years member of board of education, declining re-election last fall; four years secretary of board; justice of the peace for past ten years or more. He is a member of the Methodist Church; of Franklin Lodge, I. O. O. F.; of Columbia Encampment, I O. O. F. He married Ellen Matthews, December 20, 1882, and has four children, Frederick W., Clara May, Jesse R., and Florence M.

About December, 1892, after the death of editor C. James, and when, for want of management, the paper seemed about to go to pieces, he bought the Thomaston *Express*, and has since brought it to a higher standard than ever before. The publication has just entered upon its sixteenth year. It is still managed and edited by him, and is a live and thriving publication devoted largely to Thomaston and vicinity.

Mr. Etheridge is interested in the prosperity of his town and a firm believer in the future continued growth of the place.

CAPTAIN LEAVITT DARROW.

Captain Leavitt Darrow, son of Captain Titus Darrow, one of the incorporators of the town of Plymouth, was born in Plymouth, January 2, 1792, and died May 11, 1863. Presented herewith is his well known face and family monogram. Having spent his whole life here, and being so well known, the family history naturally centers in him. He was born at the old church (south side of the family home west of the one mile north, and later at his farm in the "Hollow," now street), settled on the farm

Thomaston. He was a soldier of the war of 1812, and was stationed for defense of New London until honorably discharged. He was captain of militia and selectman of the town of Plymouth, and ready to meet every requirement of a citizen. He retained his membership to the last in the old Congregational Church in Plymouth.

“Frank, open-hearted, generous as the sun
Dispenses blessings by his genial rays,
So he by many a kindly act,
Smoothed down life’s rugged ways.”

Lucy Blackman Darrow, a daughter of Elisha Blackman, a pioneer of “Wyoming Valley,” Penn., and the mother of Captain Leavitt Darrow, was among those who escaped the Indian massacre on the devastation of that fair region claimed by the State of Connecticut.

Captain Darrow was thrice married. The mother of his children was Betsy, daughter of Amos Smith of Litchfield (now Morris). She died November 29, 1832. His second wife was Esther Hall, who died March 8, 1838. His third wife was Mrs. Delia Hill, who died November 21, 1885.

His father, Captain Titus Darrow, who died in Plymouth, January 25, 1841, aged nearly 88 years, was a soldier of the Revolution, and participated in the battle of Saratoga at the capture of Burgoyne, October 17, 1777. His sister, Anna Darrow, after a long life of usefulness, sleeps in the “new” grounds at Plymouth. His eldest son, Erastus Darrow, is a bookseller and publisher in Rochester, N. Y. Amos Smith Darrow, second son, graduated at Yale University in 1847, resided in the South for many years, and died in 1877, leaving one son, Wallace Leavitt, now residing in Tallulah, La. Wallace, the youngest son living of Captain Darrow, resides at Yorktown, N. Y. Of his stepsons, Harlow B. Hill is an esteemed business man in Chicago, and Judge Edward M. Hill, residing in Beatrice, is County Judge of Gage County, Nebraska. Mrs. Charles L. Goodhue of Springfield and Mrs. Montague of Holyoke, Mass., are daughters of the eldest stepson, Lewis H. Hill.

A son of Erastus Darrow, Dr. Charles E. Darrow, is a practicing physician in Rochester, N. Y. He is the custodian of the sword of his great-grandfather, Titus Darrow. A son of Wallace Darrow, Colonel Walter N. P. Darrow, is a graduate of West Point. He glories in his family military record, and in his membership in the Sons of the Revolution of Ohio. He resides at Columbus, O.

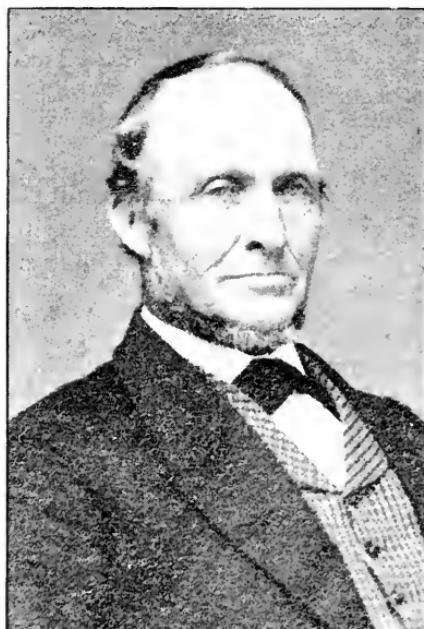
The members of the family have removed to other localities, but an esteemed relative, Hon. Porter Darrow, is doing his life work in Thomaston, the western portion of old Plymouth.

AARON D. WELLS.

Aaron Dutton Wells was born in Plymouth, Conn., June 14, 1808, in the house now occupied by his daughter, Elizabeth Wells. He was one of Plymouth’s most prominent citizens, and



Captain Leavitt Darrow.



Aaron D. Wells.

during his lifetime held many offices of trust for his town. He was a strong abolitionist and Congregationalist. Mr. Wells married Miss Martha Bull, November 16, 1831, and died April 11, 1871. His children were: Allan B., born August, 1837, died, 1872; Elizabeth B., born July, 1839; George M., born October, 1845.

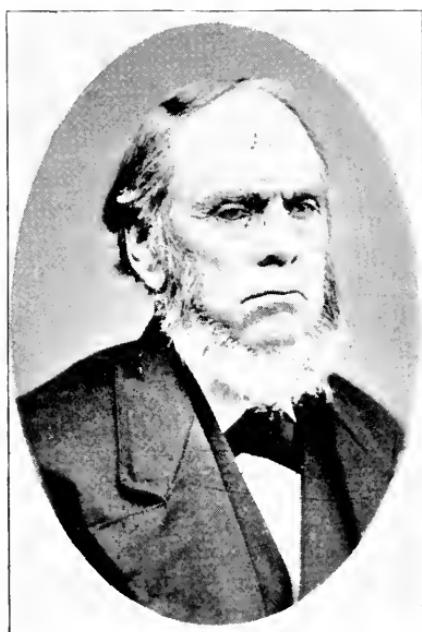
COLEY JAMES.

In 1883 the house next to the residence of Mr. Talmadge was bought by Coley James, editor and proprietor of the *Thomaston Express*, and, at the time of the purchase, a member of the legislature of Connecticut. He had been living in what was called the Migeon Mansion, in Torrington, a place within easy reach of his office in Thomaston. Mr. James was born in 1837, in Wilton, Conn., where the James family had lived for several generations. He was educated at Trinity college, Hartford. In 1861 he joined the army, entering Company D, First Connecticut Cavalry Volunteers, and served three years, when he retired with the rank of lieutenant of Company H.

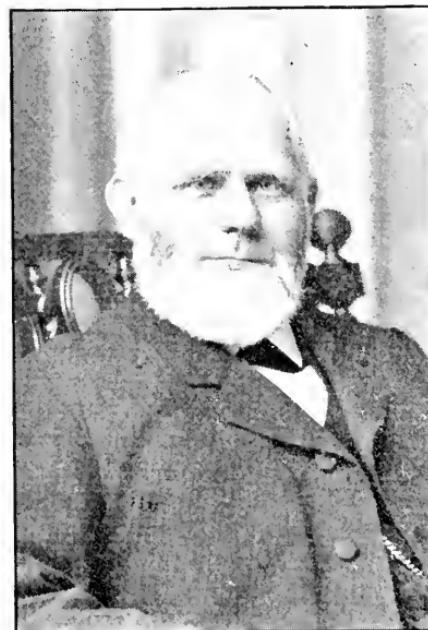
After the war he was engaged in teaching for several years before beginning his editorial work. He was for some time editor and proprietor of the Wolcottville (or Torrington) *Register*. He sold that paper in 1882, and took charge of the *Thomaston Express*. He died in Plymouth, July 30, 1892. Mr. James was twice married. His first wife died within a few years of her marriage, leaving two sons, Louis Bishop and Coley Cliford. The elder, Louis, was killed in the terrible railroad disaster at White River Junction, in 1887. The second wife died in January, 1893, leaving two young children, Mary Belden and Burtis Magie, who are now living in Dover, N. J. Mr. James was a member of the Episcopal Church. In politics he was through life an ardent Republican.

RILEY SCOTT.

Riley Scott was born in Waterbury, Conn., July 3, 1806, and died in Plymouth, February 21, 1892. Mr. Scott, when quite young, learned the carpenters and joiner's trade, and was subsequently a successful contractor and builder. In 1838 he erected the Terryville Congregational Church, of which he was a member up to the time of his death. He had erected more houses and buildings in the town, up to the time he retired, than any other builder. He also built the school house in 1850, and the town hall in 1853. As he advanced in years, he purchased a large farm, and followed the occupation of farming for some time. He was kind hearted, industrious and a Christian, whose ideas of rights, irrespective of party, creed, color or sex, received the respect of the entire community. In building the Congregational Church at Ellsworth, Mr. Scott received severe injuries from which he never recovered. Mr. Scott married Anna R. Blakesley of Northfield, October 12, 1830, by whom he had five



Riley Scott.



Edwin M. Talmadge.

children: Julius, born July 27, 1831, died March 11, 1832; Henry Thomas, born January 23, 1833, died March 21, 1842; Marietta, born November 17, 1836; Walter Henry, born July 29, 1841; Moses Riley, born October 28, 1843. Mrs. Scott died May 8, 1853. Mr. Scott's second wife was Melinda A. Burnell of Cummington, Mass., whom he married, May 7, 1854. Their children were: Gertrude Elizabeth, born September 3, 1856, and died May 3, 1863; Julius Homer, born May 28, 1858, and died May 2, 1863; Emily Amelia, born October 14, 1862; Gertrude Adaline, born January 3, 1865. Some of the best workmen in Plymouth learned their trade of Mr. Scott.

EDWIN M. TALMADGE.

Edwin M. Talmadge, Plymouth's present postmaster, was born in this town in 1833, and is a son of Edwin Talmadge, who was in business here for about forty years, and who had served as postmaster several terms. Mr. Talmadge is one of Plymouth's prominent citizens, and has held many offices of trust, such as auditor, selectman, justice of the peace, and was town clerk for a number of years. He is also a member of St. Peter's Episcopal Church and has held the office of senior warden there for some years. Mr. Talmadge was married to Miss Diana C. Bucknall of New Britain in 1858. His children are Anna C. Talmadge and William G. Mr. Talmadge's father was at one time in company with A. B. Curtiss.

WILLIAM W. BULL.

Benedict Bull and Betsy Carrington were married at Milford, Conn., in April, 1800, and moved to Plymouth, in 1815. They had fourteen children, ten of whom lived to adult age, one dying in 1838, aged eighteen. William W. was the youngest of five sons, born November 28, 1816; Edward Carrington married and migrated to Bradford County, Penn., a farmer, and died in 1845; Jabez B. went to Buffalo to find employment and became a member of a tannery company, and died in 1871; Isaac Miles went into the care of his uncle, Edward Carrington, Providence, R. I., at nine years of age, and when nineteen years old he went on a ship to the west coast of South America, sold the cargo, took in silver, went to Canton, China, and took in tea, when he returned home after an absence of three years. He again returned to Canton and spent fourteen years there, when he returned to Woonsocket, R. I., and started a cotton mill. He was never married and died in 1884. Henry C. learned the clock maker's trade, and went to Alton, Ill., as agent for the company to sell clocks, in 1839. He died in 1885.

William Bull married Sophia P. Buell in 1846, and remained at the old family homestead with his father and mother and older sister until his wife died in 1874. His father died in 1852 and mother in 1872. He then married Mrs. Sarah M. Fenton in



W. W. Bull



Mrs. Betsy Bull.

1876, rented the old farm, and bought and moved into the parsonage built by the Rev. Andrew Storis in 1764, where he now resides. Mr. Bull has held many trustworthy offices, and has lived to see many changes in the town and the church of which he is a most prominent member.

CALVIN BUTLER.

Calvin Butler was born in Waterbury (now Wolcott), October 6, 1772. In the spring of 1773 the family moved to New Marlboro, Mass. His education preparatory to entering college was obtained under the tutelage of Rev. Ammi Robbins of Norfolk, Conn. He married Miss Rosanna Phelps in Norfolk, October 16, 1799. Their first child was born in Canaan in November, 1800; two other children were born in Bristol, one in December, 1802, and one in February, 1805; the fourth child was born in Plymouth, April 15, 1807; from which is inferred Mr. Butler came to Plymouth in 1806. He bought the house which is now owned by Henry C. Ives, and which remained his home while he lived. He had a family of fourteen children, only four of whom survived him. E. T. Butler of Norfolk, the seventh child and the only one now living, was born December 21, 1813. He is now living in the house where his father and mother were married, and if his life is continued for four and one-half years more he expects to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of his parents' wedding in the room in which they were married in 1799. His father died August 1, 1845, having served as a public officer in Plymouth for many years, much of the time being the only lawyer in the town.

A. B. CURTISS.

A. B. Curtiss was born in the town of Plymouth in 1819, and died at the age of sixty-seven. While a boy he entered the store of Edwin Talmadge as clerk, and his aptness for business and pleasant manners so commended him to his employer that when he became of age he was taken into partnership. The firm did a large business for those days, but unfortunate endorsements caused their downfall. Mr. Curtiss started in business again in the Stephen Mitchell store, but soon after bought the property where he died, remodeled the house, and opened a hotel. Except for a couple of years, when he kept the Brown hotel in Waterbury, he had for forty years welcomed strangers to his house and catered to their wants. He was well fitted for a landlord by his care to have everything pleasant, his genial hearty manners and business like ways. He was a benevolent, public spirited man, always ready to do his full share in common enterprises. His later years were full of suffering, yet to the last he had a bright and cheery word for each friend and acquaintance. Mrs. A. B. Curtiss still keeps the doors of the Quiet house open to strangers and travelers, some of whom often travel out of their way to indulge in the homelike accommodations that are to be had there.



Residence of Wm. W. Bull.



Quiet House, Plymouth.

GEORGE LANGDON.

John Langdon, one of the early settlers of Farmington, was one of the proprietors of Waterbury. His name appears first on the list of the subscribers to the articles of association and has set to it the sum of one hundred pounds. He had a house lot on Willow street in Waterbury and other allotments of land, but did not remain long in Waterbury, and his allotments were sold. He died in Farmington in 1689.

Joel Langdon, the fifth in line of descent from John, came to Plymouth in 1794, and purchased the home represented here. In this house he kept a country store and lived there after his marriage in 1796. He had Solomon and Zenas Cowles of Farmington for his partners for three or four years. In a very few years he built the store now used as a post office. He was tax collector in 1798, and served as constable, administering the punishment of whipping at the post the last man thus sentenced in Plymouth. He married Mary Gridley, of Farmington, in 1796. He was an active, energetic business man, transporting his goods from New York by sailing vessels to New Haven, and from New Haven by team. He was a man of genial disposition, public-spirited and benevolent. He gave a helping hand to the men who in Plymouth were the pioneers in manufacturing and were struggling hard to make a start. He joined the Congregational Church in 1821, and died in 1838, being buried the same day that the steeple of the old church was pulled down. He had two sons, Edward and George. George was as a young man a great favorite with all classes. He was a classmate and roommate in Yale College of Horace Bushnell, D. D. He died in Boston in 1826, before graduation. A large number of people joined in procession to meet the body on its way from Hartford.

Edward was first clerk and afterwards partner with his father, later carrying on the business himself. When a young man he went to Litchfield with Dr. Buell and learned the art of compounding drugs and putting up prescriptions. When he came back that business was added to the other. Perhaps it was the first drug store in town. Edward was a public-spirited man, energetic and active, much interested in the establishment of an academy, and in starting an infant school which had many kindergarten features. He held the offices of treasurer of the School Society, of the Town, of the Fund of the Congregational Society. He joined the church in 1821, was married to Prudence Emeline Gates of East Haddam, in 1825, and died in 1866, having lived forty years in the house he built before marriage. He was a strong Anti-Mason, a Henry Clay Whig, and a Republican. He became a farmer in 1833, and introduced the first cultivator, horse rake, subsoil plow and mowing machine. His character was a positive one—spoke his opinion freely without fear or favor, joined heartily in first temperance and total abstinence reform, and gave freely of his time and money to public service. He had one son, George, and two daughters, Ellen M., who married Lucius P. Porter, in 1851, and died in 1861: also Sarah H., who died in 1858, aged eleven.



Edward Langdon.



Birthplace of Edward Langdon.

George was fitted for college at Farmington, graduated at Yale College in 1848, went into business in Colchester in 1849 with L. P. Porter. While in Colchester he was elected one of the board of school visitors, justice of the peace, and in 1853 was sent to the legislature. In 1851 he married Elizabeth A. Chapman, of Colchester. In 1854, he with four others started the Novelty Rubber Company, which in 1855 located in New Brunswick, N. J. This was his place of residence until 1857, when he returned to Plymouth. In 1869 he was one of the directors of the Plymouth Woolen Company. While in Plymouth he has held the various offices of selectman for ten years, one of the board of school visitors, acting school visitor, town treasurer, justice of the peace, and grand juror. In church, the offices of clerk, deacon, Sunday School superintendent. In society, of committee and fund committee. During the war he was appointed by Governor Buckingham one of the commissioners to enlist colored men in Connecticut regiments. The office of trustee of the Reform School was given him by Governor Jewell and afterwards by the State, during the superintendency of Dr. Hatch. His principal public work has been in connection with Connecticut Sunday School Association from its formation in 1859 to date, having held the positions of county secretary, member of executive committee, and chairman. In the prosecution of this work he has visited 116 towns of the State, some of them many times, taking part in organizing new Sunday Schools and caring for them, preparing for and assisting in various conventions held. His present position is that of honorary member for life of the executive committee.

His family consists of three sons, Edward in New York, Lucius and Joseph in Bridgeport, a daughter, Ellen, at home. The grandson, who has the same surname as the emigrant ancestor George, is the tenth in direct line in this country, running back for more than two and a half centuries.

TIMOTHY ATWATER, SR. AND JR.

One of the early settlers of Plymouth was Timothy Atwater, who was born May 6, 1756, and was married to Lydia Humiston, who was born June 5, 1756, and died in June, 1843. Mr. Atwater died May 6, 1830. He owned the old red house which stood on Town Hill, surrounded by seventy-four acres of land. His three sons, named respectively Elam, Wyllys and Timothy, Jr., were born in Plymouth Center. The latter came into possession of the farm and bought additional land until he finally became owner of 300 acres, all cleared except a little wood lot. He furnished Plymouth Hill, Terryville, Thomaston and Bristol with meat for many years. Woodchuck Allen drove one of his meat wagons to supply Bristol trade, and three or four other carts were in service to supply the other villages. Mr. Atwater was a man of unusual strength, and it is related of him that he could throw a good sized beef creature on to its side by taking hold of its horns, and that when milking a kicking cow he would



Residence owned by Mrs. George Langdon.



George Langdon.

milk with one hand while with the other he would hold the cow's leg out at arm's length until he had finished. He went into the tackhammer business in Allentown about the year 1845, but this proved a disastrous venture for him, for he was burned out and lost about \$5,000. He did not invest any further in manufacturing enterprises.

Mr. Atwater was born October 16, 1799, and was married to Eunice P. Ives December 2, 1829. He died February 14, 1853, leaving a widow and two sons, Elbert and Stephen. The latter now resides in Fennville, Mich., and his mother, who was ninety-five years old March 9, this year, lives with him.¹

WYLLYS ATWATER.

Wyllys Atwater was born October 6, 1790, in Plymouth Center on South street where he lived until nine years old, when his father, Timothy Atwater, moved on to a large farm on Town Hill. At the age of eighteen years he bought his time of his father and went to New Jersey where he peddled tinware. He was married twice—to Fanny Purdy, February 26, 1813, who died in 1843, and to Julia Curtiss (widow of Eli Curtiss) in 1844. He was the father of twelve children. He owned a farm below Thomaston in early life but disposed of it, and removed to the farm which he sold to and is now owned by Henry S. Minor. Mr. Atwater was first selectman for several years, and was one of the prominent men of his day. He died April 18, 1873, aged eighty-two years and six months.

HENRY ATWATER.

Henry Atwater, son of Wyllys, was born in 1815 and died in 1865, aged fifty years. He was a stone mason by trade, but in his advanced years he became the village "squire." His opinion was sought on legal points, he was the justice in all local cases, united people in bonds of matrimony, executed wills, and was regarded as a man of even and exact justness. He had an enterprising spirit, and in company with Howell Cowles, was the first to manufacture cooking stoves in or near Plymouth. This was fifty years ago, and it was as hard then to introduce a stove into a house as later it was to put on lightning rods. It was customary to drive around with a stove until a customer was found, when it could be unloaded and put up. Mr. Atwater was interested in other business ventures, the making of cast iron skates, automatic apple pickers, and also as a maker of brick. He married Catherine Fenn in 1836, who died in 1863. Eight children survived them.

BARNABAS W. ROOT.

Barnabas W. Root was a native of the old town of Woodbury, where he lived with his parents, David Root and Margaret Mallory, both natives of Woodbury, until he was twelve years



Mrs. Timothy Atwater, Jr.



Wyllis Atwater.

old. His home was then with his uncle, Deacon Francis Mallory, in Southbury. When a young man he learned the trade of tailor, with Isaac Johnson. He had as a fellow apprentice, Israel P. Warren, who afterwards became his pastor in Plymouth. In 1829 he married Caroline P. Hinman of Waterbury, daughter of Hon. Curtiss Hinman. In the great revival of 1831 he was converted and joined the Congregational Church in Southbury. In 1832 he removed to Plymouth where he conducted a tailoring business. For a short time before 1840 he and Henry L. Harrington engaged in the manufacture of various kinds of stocks then used for men's neckwear. These were made with a bristle frame and covered with silk, satin or other nice material. They were neither handsome to look at nor comfortable to wear. His occupation until within a few years of his death was, with the above exception, that of tailor. In the church he held the office of deacon from 1853 to his death. He was also for some years superintendent of the Sunday School and one of the standing committee. In 1845 he was elected representative to the General Assembly, served some years as town treasurer and judge of probate, as well as holding other town offices. In politics he was an ardent Whig, and naturally became an earnest Republican. His marked characteristics were positive and intelligent convictions as to right and wrong, a quiet and sensible judgment of principles and men. Such a man having positiveness without rudeness inspired a confidence such as few men enjoy. He was very self denying, helping others when he could ill afford to. With a sober face and quiet expression he would often convulse the bystanders with bursts of genuine humor, all unexpected.

He had three sons, Charles, Howard, who died at the age of six years, and Edward C., who is a worthy representative of the family, residing in Thomaston, and who is one of the executive committee of the Connecticut Sunday School Association, deacon and superintendent of the Sunday School. The name of Barnabas W. Root was given to a native African boy, who was for some time cared for by the Plymouth Sunday School, came to this country to be educated, graduated at Knox College, Illinois, with honors, studied for the ministry at Chicago Theological Seminary, was ordained at the Broadway Tabernacle Church, New York City, and returned to Africa, where he died.

JONATHAN POND.

The subject of this sketch, a resident of the town of Plymouth at the date of its organization, was the second son of Phineas and Martha Pond of Branford, Conn., where he was born in 1739. He was of a family of seven boys and three girls. In 1764 he purchased of Benjamin Cook of Farmington (Bristol was then in the town of Farmington), fifty-one acres of land, and the same year he also purchased land of Eliphalet Eaton of Goshen. This land was situated in that part of the town of Bristol since, and perhaps then, known as Chippeny or Chippin's Hill. His sister Martha, who afterwards married Isaac Curtis of Plymouth, probably came with him or soon afterwards.



Henry Atwater.



Barnabas W. Root.

While living on the Chippin's Hill farm, probably soon after coming into possession of it, he married Susannah Hungerford of Bristol. They had but one child, Phineas, 2d. He died October 28, 1818, and was buried at East Plymouth. He was fifty-two years of age at the time of his death. Susannah did not long survive the birth of her son. Soon after her death Jonathan disposed of his Chippins Hill farm and settled in the town of Plymouth in 1770. He was then thirty-one years of age. His Plymouth farm consisted of about 200 acres, situated partly in Bristol and partly in Plymouth. This farm remained in the possession of Jonathan and his descendants until 1864, a period of ninety-four years. The Pond homestead now standing near the southeast corner of the town was built by him. The exact date of its erection cannot be ascertained, yet from the best information obtainable, the writer of this sketch believes it to have been built either during or near to the year 1795. The impression that the house now standing much antedates this period is erroneous, for his son Philip, born in 1778, drew a portion of the timber for the frame from the town of Harwinton. When he first took possession of the farm he doubtless lived in the "old house," which then stood near where the present centennarian stands.

The second wife of Jonathan Pond was Jerusha Jerome of Bristol, an aunt of the late Chauncey Jerome of New Haven, formerly of Plymouth. To them nine children, five sons and four daughters, were born. They, the children, received their education, "readin', 'ritin' and 'rithmetic," at the district school on Fall mountain. Mr. Pond was a blacksmith as well as a farmer. The commercial and religious center of this section of the country in those early days was Bristol. He united with the Congregational Church there July 31, 1774. Not only he, but both of his wives, two sons and a daughter, and later a granddaughter were members of this church. On the 16th of December, 1817, he departed this life, aged 78 years. Eleven years later, to wit, in 1828, there came another day of mourning at the old homestead, for mother and grandmother had passed away, gone to join her husband beyond the river. She was seventy-seven at the time of her death. The death of Jerusha, widow of Jonathan Pond, was not the second death occurring in the old house now standing. It was probably the third, possibly the fourth, as Nancy, the youngest child of Jonathan, died at the age of sixteen, and the event may have occurred soon after the family took possession of the then new house. The second, or, if Nancy died there, the third to occur was tragic and sad indeed. At the date of which we write, 1826, Philip, the fourth child of Jonathan, resided with his family of eight children at the old homestead. Jerusha, his mother, resided with him. On Sunday, July 30, while the whole family, with the exception of a daughter, twenty-two years of age, and two infant children, aged two years and nine months and three months old respectively, were at church in Bristol, Anna, the wife of Philip, suddenly dropped dead upon the floor. The grown up daughter



Jonathan Pond's Homestead.



Alexander Pond.

ran to the house of her uncle Jonathan, whose wife was her mother's sister, a near neighbor residing upon a part of the old farm, and notified them of the event. Alexander, her double cousin, hastened with all possible dispatch to inform the family. It is said that her husband ran his horse most of the way from the church to his home. That the event produced a shock not only to the family but throughout the neighborhood goes without the saying. She was buried in Bristol in the old South burying ground. Jonathan and Jerusha! What old fashioned names! For four successive generations this pioneer couple have had descendants born within the limits of the town. For three generations the old homestead was in the family and the birth rate was pretty steadily maintained.

Upon the death of Jonathan Pond part of the farm was taken by his second son, Jonathan, Jr., the balance, with the homestead, going to his fourth son, Philip, who in turn became the head of a large family. Of his children, Philip and Jonathan W. are now living at New Haven, Conn., Harriet became the wife of Eli Terry, while the second son, Willard E., went west and aided materially in populating that sparsely settled country. Major J. B. Pond of New York is his son. Alexander Pond, son of Jonathan Pond, Jr., and Betsey Adams Pond, born March 9, 1811, married Lydia Gaylord of Bristol, Conn., became the owner of the home of his grandfather in 1835, making it his home until by sale it passed out of the Pond name in 1864. A peculiar feature of their occupancy is that each owner raised a family of eight children, five boys and three girls. The children of Alexander now living are: Caroline A., wife of N. D. Granniss, Waterbury; Sarah A., wife of S. A. Clark, New Haven; Martin A., Waterbury; Eliza A., wife of J. W. Clark, Terryville, and Edgar L., Terryville.

A. STOUGHTON.

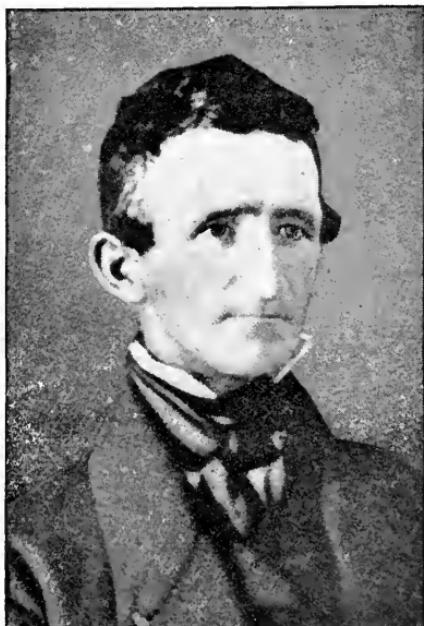
Andrew Stoughton was born in Plymouth, November 16, 1796, and died April 7, 1850, his whole life having been spent in his native town. He was the son of Captain Oliver Stoughton, who was a prominent man in his day, and was captain of the militia at the close of the Revolutionary war. Deacon Stoughton lived a quiet life as a farmer, yet by his earnest and consistent Christian character he won the respect and esteem of all who knew him. He was elected to the office of deacon of the First Congregational Church at the age of thirty, which office he held until his death. He left two daughters and four sons. Three of the latter have been deacons in the churches of Plymouth and Terryville. His wife was Julia Hooker, a daughter of Deacon Ira Hooker, of Red-Stone Hill, Plainville, and was a direct descendant of Rev. Thomas Hooker of Hartford.

JOHN M. WARDWELL.

John M. Wardwell was born in Sharon, Conn., and died in Plymouth, February 20, 1895. Mr. Wardwell came to the town



E. L. Pond's Residence.



Andrew Stoughton.

when a young man, from Salisbury, and was engaged as clerk by Talmadge & Curtiss. After leaving here he was for some years in the employ of H. M. Welch, who was a merchant in what is now Plainville, but at that time called the Basin. After that he went to Waterbury and engaged in manufacturing cotton gins, and later went to Florence, Mass., and afterwards became New York agent for the Williston & Knight Company, who were manufacturers of buttons. In 1869 he came to Thomaston (then Plymouth) and was the treasurer and general manager of the Plymouth Woolen Company. Here he had a severe illness, from which he never recovered.

He traveled much in this country and in Europe, seeking for health and spending his winters in a warm climate and his summers in Plymouth. Mr. Wardwell was a very active, energetic and thorough business man, sparing no pains to do everything he had in hand in the best possible way. He was also courageous, hopeful, thoroughly honest, and had strong convictions as to truth and justice. He had been for many years a member of the Presbyterian Church in Brooklyn, of which Dr. Cuyler was for so many years pastor. His benevolent gifts were many, and his giving was systematic, hearty and intelligent. His many good qualities endeared him to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, and his example served as an inspiration to them. The world is better for having such men in it.

W. G. BARTON.

W. G. Barton was born in Litchfield, Conn., and came to Plymouth a number of years ago. For five years he was engaged in the grocery business on Plymouth Hill, where the firm was known as Barton & Beach. For the last seven years he has been in the same line of business in the village of Terryville, and has won the respect and confidence of all by his thoroughly accommodating ways in serving his customers. The present business is carried on in the store and buildings owned by E. M. Daily of Bristol. His line of goods consists of everything that may be called for or wanted, and his prices, like his goods, are seldom criticised. Mr. Barton was sent to the legislature in 1883 and has since served as first selectman, and has in many other ways been honored by his fellow citizens.

JOSEPH C. BARTHE.

Joseph C. Barthe came to Terryville from Thomaston in June, 1892, where he had resided for fifteen years, and where he was employed for nine years in the rolling mill. He was in Westfield, Mass., when the late war broke out, and enlisted from there and served faithfully until his discharge in July, 1864. For over two years he was landlord of the Terryville Hotel, and has become well known here and elsewhere by his pleasant manner in catering to the wants of all who have had occasion to dine and rest under his roof. When the hotel property was sold he



John M. Wardwell



Residence of W. G. Barton.

moved into the house owned by Dr. Swett, and where he now resides and accommodates both regular and transient boarders. Mr Barthe is a mason, belonging to the Blue Lodge, Chapter, Council and Commandery. He is also a member of the United Workmen, and was one of the charter members of the Thomaston lodge.

ALFRED B. RENFREE.

Alfred B. Renfree was born in Monon, County of Cornwall, England, in 1815. His parents' names were John and Mary. He began early to provide for himself, at ten years going to live with a farmer and a few years later employed as a clerk in a grocery store in the town of Falmouth. Here in 1839 he married Maria Gay. After living six years in Falmouth he removed to Truro, where he was employed by a wholesale grocery firm. The Rev. William Gay, a brother of Mrs. Renfree and father of Rev. William Gay of Terryville, having come to America and sending back good accounts of the country, Mr. Renfree decided to come over. After a passage of six weeks the family of six landed in New York about the middle of October, 1849. After spending the winter in Haddam, where Mrs. Renfree's brother lived, he went to farming in Middlebury. From there in 1852 he went to Plymouth Hollow in the employ of Henry Terry, woollen manufacturer. From Mr. Terry he purchased a farm on which he lived until he removed to Plymouth Center, where he died in 1880 at the age of sixty-five. Mrs. Renfree outlived him for a few years. His family consisted of four sons, John, William B., James H., Philip; two daughters, Amelia, who married Edward C. Root, and died March 18, 1895, and Marietta. Mr. Renfree was very fond of his family and enjoyed his home life. He was generous and kind hearted. During a revival in 1873 he became a changed man. The change was very marked, not only in his daily life, but in his many expressions of delight in the service of his new master, the Lord Jesus Christ. His heart and life seemed to overflow with Christian joy and peace.

A. H. TAYLOR.

Algelon H. Taylor, who died in Plymouth, July 6, 1894, had been in the sewing machine and musical trade for seventeen years in Thomaston. He also had a jewelry business, all of which was conducted in the large store in the north end of Bradstreet's block. He had a branch store in Waterbury and several agents on the road at the time of his death. He was born in Cornwall and lived to be forty-one years and five months old. In September, 1881, he married Miss Jessie Richards, an adopted daughter of E. L. Richards of West Goshen, Conn., and for nine years previous to Mr. Taylor's death they made Plymouth their home. Mrs. Taylor, a daughter and two sons survive.



Joseph C. Barthe.



Alfred B. Renfree

C. M. MINOR.

C. M. Minor, now of Bridgeport, who was born in Woodbury in 1817, came to Plymouth in 1833, to learn the tailor's trade of Deacon B. W. Root. He well remembers the Rev. Luther Hart, and saw the old church torn down and the new one built. He married Rev. H. D. Hitchel's sister. Mr. Minor recalls the fact that in 1839 he saw the last slave ship, the Amistad, which ever entered the waters of Long Island Sound. The cargo consisted of forty-two negroes which had been illegally bought in Havana, Cuba. They were taken to the New Haven jail and held until it was decided to return them to Africa.

DR. W. W. WELLINGTON.

William Winthrop Wellington was born in Milford, Mass., and was prepared for college at the Milford schools and by W. H. Dale, M. D., of Boston, Mass. He graduated from the medical department of the University of Vermont at Burlington. Dr. Wellington came to Terryville nearly six years ago when Terryville was without a doctor, and when the la grippe epidemic was at its height. He came from Hopkinton, Mass., and now occupies the house owned by Henry Fuller, opposite the Terryville Park. He has taken special and private instructions and courses in all branches of his profession. He is a member of the Litchfield County Medical Society. He was appointed coroner's medical examiner in 1894, and also elected town health officer. He is a member of the Masonic and Odd Fellows' lodges. He was married to Mrs. Hattie M. Davis, of Boston, Mass., in October, 1883.

SAMUEL R. TERRELL.

Samuel R. Terrell, now in his sixty-ninth year, has been steadily in the employ of the Eagle Lock Company for many years. He is a respected citizen and an honor to his town. He enlisted as a private in Company D, 19th Regiment, C. V. I., afterward 2d Connecticut Heavy Artillery, August 7, 1862, serving three years. He was a good soldier, and while on duty was one of the cleanest and best got up men in the regiment. As such, he was rewarded at one time by receiving a furlough of twenty days. Mr. Terrell was very deaf and in consequence was considered unfit for a soldier, but nevertheless, performed his duties well and faithfully. He was in the defences and went to the front with the regiment, assisting in tearing up the railroad at North Anna, and was in several skirmishes. He was with Charles Guernsey, of Plymouth, when he was wounded, June 22, 1864, and assisted in taking him off the field. Mr. Terrell is holding his own and bids fair to live to a ripe old age.

GAIUS FENN.

Gaius Fenn, son of Jason and Martha Fenn, was born in Plymouth, June 29, 1784. He invented and obtained a patent



Algelon H. Taylor



Dr. W. W. Wellington.

for the Fenn faucet about 1810, and with his brother, Jason Fenn, Jr., manufactured them in a two-story shop which stood on Town Hill about fifty feet south of the house now owned by Jason C. Fenn, the wood-house now used by Jason C. Fenn being made from timbers from said shop. In connection with the "Fenn Faucet" were also made round picture and looking glass frames, molasses gates, candlesticks and tumblers, the metal used being pewter, or fifty pounds block tin to 200 pounds lead. The tool used to form the inside of the tumbler is still on the premises. The faucet business was removed to New Haven, afterwards to New York, where it was carried on by the Fenn family up to 1859, and now wherever and by whom made they bear the name of "Fenn's." Gaius Fenn died April 7, 1854.

ELAM FENN.

The memory of Elam Fenn will always be cherished by the community to which he belonged. He was born June 26, 1797, the youngest but one in a family of nine children. His parents were Jason and Martha Potter Fenn. He was married February 13, 1816, to Lydia, daughter of Timothy Atwater. Mrs. Fenn died February 3, 1873, and eleven years later, August 21, 1884, was followed by her husband. Mr. Fenn lived to a ripe old age and died in the same house where he was born. The aged couple celebrated their golden wedding February 13, 1866. Four persons were present who attended the original ceremony fifty years before. Mr. Fenn lived an upright Christian life and was one of the original forty-nine who organized the Congregational Church in Terryville. Of his home, now owned by his son, Jason C. Fenn, Rev. L. S. Griggs has written:

"Town Hill, so called, is a widely extended, irregular, elevation of land, occupying a large area in the central portion of the town. It lies a little to the south of a direct line between the village of Plymouth Center and that of Terryville in the same town, two miles distant to the east. Ascending this hill by a road which crosses the highway at a point about a half mile west of Terryville, soon after reaching the broad upland at the summit, we come to a dear, old, red house, on the left, standing thirty feet or so back from the road. As we write, here lies the deed by which Joab Camp conveys to Jason Fenn (both of the town of Watertown and parish of Northbury), several 'pieces or parcels of land, with the dwelling house and barn standing thereon'—this very house. The date of this deed is the 'first day of April, in the year of our Lord, 1784, and of the Independence of America, the eighth.' A portion of the covering put on a hundred years ago still remains in a good state of preservation—whitewood clapboards fastened with wrought iron nails. (The nails were made by hand, of iron purchased in Sharon, and brought to the vicinity in the form of rods, bent so as to be conveniently carried on horseback). Red—lovingly, warmly, durably red—is this house, according to the ancient custom of house



Gaius Fenn.



Jason Fenn.

painting. Erect and firm it stands, with two-storied front, somewhat modernized in window and chimney and piazza, but in form without and within much the same as of yore. With low ceilings, divided midway by broad board-cased beams projecting downward, the rooms of this old house stoop toward their occupants in cosy proximity.

"Added interest is given to the premises on which this house stands by the fact that the first minister of this town, Rev. Mr. Todd, in 1739, had his home upon them. In a lot on the slope northeast of the house, is the indentation in the ground, which marks the site of his home, now only a depression in the hillside. In 1876, the centennial of our country's independence, an elm tree was planted by one of the pastors of the town, upon that home site of the first pastor. At the present time there remains an apple tree—sole relic of an orchard planted in the days of Mr. Todd. A peculiar charm invests the Fenn homestead, in the wide outlook and beautiful panorama which it ever commands. Across the level expanse of the lots which lie in front of it, on the other side of the street, the far away highlands of the west are visible. Among the last homes of this part of earth, to which the setting sun flashes his evening farewell, is the old house on the hill. But far more extensive, comprehensive, and diversified, is the view to the east. Town Hill soon declines from the rear of the house, sloping steadily—yet with some hesitations of level reaches—towards the valley where lies the village of Terryville—a mingled scene of houses and foliage, and factory walls and chimney tops; and central to all and prominent above all, the white tower of the church, where, for nearly fifty years, the subject of our story worshipped. This is the foreground. Beyond lies the wide landscape, swelling and sinking, shading from green to blue, until the sight, flying on its swift wings, touches the horizon soft as the air itself. The line of that horizon is twenty miles or so east of the Connecticut river—distant at least forty miles from the old house on the hill. In the great area between the signs of man are often seen, the church spire, the fragments of a village, the solitary home, the rising smoke marking factory or passing railroad train.

"In this house on the hill was born the man whose memory we cherish, and would prolong with greater distinctness and lastingness than the unaided recollection of men might effect."

ELAM ATWATER FENN.

Elam Atwater Fenn, son of Elam and Lydia Fenn, was born at Plymouth, Conn., March 2, 1821, and was married October 15, 1842, to Miss Mary J. Barker of Bristol, Conn.; removed to Terryville in 1843, and in 1841 went to New York to work for Jason and Gains Fenn, manufacturers of Fenn pewter faucets, and continued with them about eleven years, when he removed to Michigan in 1852, and engaged in the lumber business from 1860 to 1871. While thus in business he built and presented the people with the church at Fennville, which for



Elam Fenn.



Mrs. Elam Fenn

twenty years was the pioneer church of that section of the State, Fennville being named for him by vote of the citizens assembled. In 1891 the church was burned and a more modern one now takes its place in which a memorial window was placed that reads: "In loving remembrance of Elam A. Fenn." When Mr. Fenn first went to Fennville he had just resigned as superintendent of the Sunday School of the Washington street M. E. Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., and he did much for the upbuilding of the Church and Sunday School at Fennville. The terrible Michigan fire wiped out of existence all his earthly possessions, which would, at that time, have netted him some \$20,000, since which time Mr. Fenn has resided much of the time at Allegan, Mich., engaged in manufacturing and wood work. He has served the city in various ways as president, and now holds the office of city clerk. Mr. Fenn, who is now seventy-four years old has written some of his impressions of his life in Plymouth for this book as follows:

"Plymouth Center, seventy years ago, was a very appropriate name for what was later, and, perhaps is at the present day, called Plymouth Hill. Not so much on account of geographical locality in the township, as from the fact that it was the real hub of the surrounding country even beyond the boundary of the township in every direction. It was a thrifty, enterprising mart for trade as well as the seat of learning. The old academy, which was located east of the green, was the university for all that region of country. The two great churches which stood upon that grand old Plymouth green were large indeed, and it seems to me now that their spires pointed heavenward as high as the ingenuity of man could get them. Then there were those majestic old buttonwood trees which adorned the green, sending out in every direction their numerous branches, some of them covering more ground than a church and shooting their topmost branches a little higher every year. Notwithstanding their vigor and glory, they and the old church, of precious memory to me, were removed, like the old father and mother, to make room for a new house of worship, the more attractive elm trees, and a more vigorous and progressive generation.

"As I turn my thoughts backward I see a great multitude of people gathering at the Center upon the Sabbath day, coming from every point, the four roads which center at Plymouth being the grand trunk with numerous branches shooting off and reaching out to the remotest and most obscure parts of the parish, and even beyond the limits of the township. Some came in wagons, some on horseback, but the great majority were on foot. The seating of the Presbyterian or Congregational Church, which was about half and half, where my father attended, is indelibly impressed upon my memory. At the time of my earliest recollection, seventy years ago, Luther Hart was the pastor. His place in the church was up two flights of stairs, securely shut in a strong box, three or four feet high, with a wheel or what was called a sounding board about eight feet in diameter suspended over his head. It is said what is up must come down, and that



Old Todd Apple Tree.



Elam A. Fenn

was the method taken to get his voice down to the people below. At the base of the pulpit, and in front sat the grave old deacons facing the congregation. Deacon Hemingway, father of Street and Samuel; Deacon Dunbar, father of Deacon Ferrand, were old men then and usually occupied that seat. The other deacons were young men and sat there only on communion seasons. They were Andrew Stoughton, Tertius D. Potter, Miles Smith, Deacon Tuttle, who lived near Wolcott, Wm. Judson of Plymouth Hollow, and, I think, Lyman Baldwin. The old people whose faces loom up familiarly before me now are Deacon Hemingway, who lived north of what was called East Church; Esqs. Lake Potter, Joel Langdon, Ransom Blakesley, Sr., Linus Blakesley, father of Deacon Milo Blakesley; Captain Smith, father of Oliver and Deacon Miles Smith; Captain Bull, Randall Warner, Sr., Dr. Woodruff, Sr., Jonathan Ludington, Mr. Primas (colored), Captain Darrow, the undertaker; Jonathan and Philip Pond, Ambrose Barnes, Lemuel Scovil, who lived on the place of the late Lyman Tolles; Captain Camp, father of Hiram, of the New Haven Clock company; David Adkins, Sr., father of Mason, David and John; John Osborn, father of Mrs. Elam Camp and Merchant Ives; Thaddeus Beach, Sr., Jacob Lattimore, Stephen Brainerd, John Brown, Captain Wells, Sr., Daniel Smith, who lived opposite the Wylls Atwater place, father of Sherman and the late Hon. Erastus Smith of Hartford; Jesse Weed, father of David; Calvin Butler, Timothy Atwater, Truman Ives, Sr., Captain Stoughton, father of Deacon Andrew. No doubt there were others who do not materialize before me just now.

"The most prominent of the next generation who appear before my vision just now for recognition, a few of them at least, were: Ammi Darrow, Elam Camp, Benjamin Fenn, Seth Thomas, Henry Terry, Dr. Abraham Ives, Apollos Warner, Stephen Mitchell, 'Squire Mitchell, Edward Langdon, Lucius Bradley, Mr. Cooley, Ransom Blakesley, Sr., Joel Blakesley, Riley and William Ives, John M. Beach, Solomon Griggs, Joel Griggs, Landa Beach, Daniel Beach, David Beach, Thaddeus Beach, Lemuel Beach, James Beach, Henry Beach, Daniel Adkins, David Adkins, Jr., Mason Adkins, John Adkins, Chauncey Bradley, Levi Scott, Wylls Atwater, Timothy Atwater, Jr., Ferrand Dunbar, Mr. Griffin, Street Hemingway, Samuel Hemingway, Wylls Morse, Nathan Beach, Milo Blakesley, Jacob Blakesley, Erastus Blakesley, Marcus Cook, Truman Cook, Benajah Camp, Hiram Camp, Joseph Sutliff, John Sutliff, Asahel Pardee, Lester Smith, David Weed, Lyman Dunbar, Hall Dunbar, Randall Matthews, Jared Blakesley, Elam Fenn, Jason Fenn, Jr., Eli Terry, Jr., Phineas Hitchcock, Lyman Baldwin, Bennett Warner, Gains F. Warner, Orson Hall, Lyman Hall, Orren Brainerd, Jonathan Pond, Philip Pond, Wyrum Curtiss, Silas Hoadley, Eli Potter, Linus Fenn.

"Two noteworthy women were Mrs. David Sanford and Mrs. Daniel Lane, who lived upon the Wolcott road beyond Tolles station. Seldom were they absent from their respective



The Fenn Homestead.



Jason C. Fenn.

churches at the Center upon the Sabbath day. I have seen them going there through blinding snow and pelting rain, always on foot, and happy in the thought that they were in the line of duty.

"As a village, Thomaston was very small. Then it was Plymouth Hollow. Terryville had not then been thought of. I remember when the first clock shop was built by Eli Terry, Jr., and went with my father to the raising in about 1827. I can count on my fingers' ends every house between Robert Johnson's, who had a little cooper shop at the place now owned by Elizur Fenn, to the fork of the road branching off from the turnpike in Bristol at the Silas Carrington place. There was not a house from that point west until you came to the Claudius Allen place where the post office is now kept in Terryville. Where the upper lock shop now stands there was a saw mill (not of modern invention however), owned by Claudius Allen.

"Rev. Luther Hart was a familiar figure in every home in the whole parish, which in fact embraced the whole town. When Mr. Hart was a caller the dinner horn announced his coming, and all responded to the call and gathered for counsel and prayer. If any one was sick it was as much expected that Mr. Hart would be notified as that a physician would be called, and often he would be seen coming (always riding a small bay horse) and arrive before the physician. When watchers were needed to care for the sick Mr. Hart always saw to it that they were provided. Before the morning sermon on Sunday he would mention the name of the sick person and ask, 'Who will watch to-night?' when some one would arise and he would say one is provided. Who Monday night? and so on until watchers were provided for the week. Nearly every Sunday there was one or more notices read like this: 'Joseph Brown is sick and desires the prayers of the church that he may be restored to health, but if otherwise determined that he may be resigned and prepared for the Divine will.' After the death and burial of a person it was expected that the mourning family would be together in their pew the next Sabbath, before the morning prayer. Mr. Hart would mention the death of the person and say, 'The afflicted family (and here they would arise, and other sympathizing friends) desire the prayers of the church that this affliction may be sanctified to their spiritual and eternal good.' Then he would mention the names of those friends who had risen with the family and say, 'They desire to join in the request.' At one time a deaf old couple mistook the reading of a marriage notice for that of a death notice. They were tender hearted people, and it was almost a universal custom for them to arise as sympathizing with bereaved ones. On this occasion they arose as the notice of marriage was read, when Mr. Hart, true to his nature, with a broad smile, said: 'Ephraim Hough and wife desire to join in sympathy with them.' The evidences of solemnity were not apparent upon the faces of the congregation.

"But the unwritten history of Plymouth and the old church, 100 years ago, will not be revealed by human lips, as eye witnesses are but few that can testify of their own knowledge who

were the occupants of those homes, the location of which is marked with cellar walls of moss-covered stones. I can remember five generations in my own family who have attended church in Plymouth—my grandparents, father and mother, myself and daughter, my granddaughter, Mrs. Crane and her daughter, who have been guests of their aunt, Mrs. Cornelia Stoughton, the past winter."

JASON C. FENN.

Jason C. Fenn, judge of probate and town clerk of Plymouth, son of Elam and Lydia Atwater Fenn, was born October 27, 1838, in the house now owned by him, and which was purchased by his grandfather, Jason Fenn, in 1784, situated on Town Hill. He received a common school and academic education, and for thirty years was clerk in stores. He is a member and deacon of the Terryville Congregational Church. He represented the town in the House in 1880; has served the town as selectman seven years, the last year being in 1890, when a building was provided in Terryville for the transaction of town business, and January, 1891, having been elected town clerk, he removed the town records and papers from Plymouth Center to the new town building. January 5, 1893, he assumed the duties of judge of probate, and removed the probate records and papers from Plymouth Center, both of which offices he still holds.

Mr. Fenn is the originator of the Fenn patent bridge, which is constructed of old railroad iron, unsurpassed for strength, cheapness and durability, and tasty in appearance. Several of these bridges have been built over the streams in Plymouth. With the exception of the plank flooring and a few comparatively small castings, the construction is entirely of old rails.

REV. LEVERETT GRIGGS, D. D.

There seems a propriety in the insertion in this book of some account of the Rev. Leverett Griggs, D. D., who was for nearly fourteen years (February, 1856—December, 1869), pastor of the Congregational church of Bristol, and who resided in that town nearly twenty-seven years until his death, January 28, 1883. In periods when the Congregational church of Terryville, was without a pastor, he was often called upon for ministerial service in that parish, at one time supplying the pulpit for many Sabbaths in succession. And once, in view of representations made to him by members of the church in Terryville, he had in serious consideration whether he would encourage that church to extend a call to himself to become its pastor. And it was largely the result of the mutual regard subsisting between the church of Terryville and himself, that his son, Rev. Leverett S. Griggs, became its pastor for a season.

He was born in Tolland, Conn., Nov. 17, 1808, the son of Captain Stephen and Elizabeth (Lathrop) Griggs. His grandfather, Ichabod Griggs, Jr., who was a citizen of Tolland, died a soldier in the Revolutionary war, September 30, 1776, aged 32 years, and was buried in New Rochelle, N. Y. He was the

youngest of six children. He married August 28, 1833, Catharine, daughter of Hon. Elisha (graduate Yale, 1796,) and Celinda (Baker) Stearns of Tolland. She was the mother of six children, and died in Millbury, Mass., March 10, 1848. The following are the names of her children, viz: Maria, born July 19, 1834, married to J. Frank Howe, December 31, 1857; Catharine, born January 26, 1836, married to Benezet H. Bill, November 2, 1859; Leverett Stearns, born February 16, 1838, married to Cornelia Little, July 13, 1864; Elizabeth Celinda, born March 5, 1840, married to Harlow A. Gale, June 13, 1859; John Lawrence, born April 21, 1843, died a member of Company G, 16th regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, September 1, 1862; Joseph Emerson, born July 13, 1847, married to Ellen M. Little, January 3, 1867. He married November 30, 1848, Charlotte Ann Stearns, sister of the former wife, who became the mother of four children.

Dr. Griggs was born and reared upon a farm. He had but little promise of long life in childhood, being a great sufferer from salt rheum. So severely was he afflicted with that distemper in infancy that a neighboring housewife advised his mother to give him something to put him out of his misery, saying: "He cannot live, and if he does live he never will know anything;" an opinion he often quoted in later years, with merriment, sometimes remarking that he ought to be patient with his infirmity and thankful for it, because it was the occasion of his being deemed unequal to the work of a farmer, and, therefore, had an influence in opening the way for his reception of the boon of a collegiate education.

When he was young "general training" of the militia was the great day of all the year for the boys. Then he was given six and a quarter cents to buy ginger-bread with. Visiting his native town in the later years of life, he remarked when passing a certain house: "Here lived so and so, he used to get drunk, invariably, on training day. It was expected, as a matter of course, and the boys did not think the day complete if he and another man from the northeast part of the town, did not strip and go out into a lot to fight, so drunk that they could not harm each other much."

He was prepared for college in part by Rev. Ansel Nash, pastor of the church in Tolland from 1813 to 1831, who gave him instruction for fifty cents a week. As he was applying himself to his book one day in the "study," the good pastor and wise tutor came across the room to him, and putting his hand upon the boy's shoulder, said: "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men." Those words of encouragement electrified the lad and had a lifelong effect of good upon him. After further tuition in Monson Academy, Mass., he entered college in 1825, graduating with honor in 1829. It was in the earlier part of his course at Yale that he gave his heart to God. He united with the college church March 2, 1827, and continued a member of that church through life, a fact which correctly reports his strong at-



Rev. Leverett Griggs



J. C. Griggs

tachment for Yale college. He taught for a year as an assistant at Mount Hope Seminary, a school for boys in Baltimore, Md., and then pursued the study of theology at Andover and New Haven, acting as tutor in Yale College while studying theology in the Yale Divinity School. Declining a call to the North church of New Haven, he was ordained and installed pastor of the Congregational church of North Haven, October 30, 1833. His college room-mate and very intimate friend, Rev. Edwin R. Gilbert, had been settled in Wallingford, the next parish on the north, in October, 1832. Nearly twelve happy and fruitful years were spent in North Haven. A church and parsonage were built. There were accessions to the membership of the church aggregating two hundred and twenty-six. After the lapse of fifty years the name of Dr. Griggs is still "like ointment poured forth," in the parish of North Haven.

He was settled subsequently in New Haven, pastor of the Chapel street church, now the Church of the Redeemer; in Middletown, Mass., and in Bristol, Conn. His ministry was largely blessed in all these places. His *alma mater* conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon him in 1868. Many of his sermons and other productions have been preserved in printed form. He was a man of surpassingly genial disposition, full of the spirit of kindness, and endowed with exceptional tact in dealing with people. There was fitness to himself in what he wrote of his mother soon after her death in 1845: "She was one of the most * * * cheerful and even tempered persons that ever lived." He had the gift of utterance, always saying with apparent ease that which was happily suited to the occasion. At the same time he was a plain and faithful preacher of righteousness, fulfilling to a large degree the command, "Reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long suffering and doctrine." Of his countenance, thus wrote a brother minister who had long known him: "Few ever had such a loving, speaking, sweet face; itself a letter of credit." He served for about a quarter of a century as acting school visitor in Bristol, and he esteemed it "one of the highest honors" he "ever received," that the freemen of Bristol assembled in town meeting, October 8, 1881, unanimously recommended that the selectmen, in view of the great value of his services in "elevating and advancing to increased usefulness our common schools," "to abate his taxes as long as he continues his residence with us." He was stricken with partial paralysis, July 4, 1881, a disaster which was hastened apparently by the shock received from the tidings of the attempted assassination of President Garfield. A second attack of the malady, October 29 of the same year, prostrated him completely, but a year and three months elapsed before he passed away, departing this life on a Sabbath evening, as he had hoped might be the fact. It was the evening of January 28, 1883.

REV. LEVERETT STEARNS GRIGGS.

Rev. Leverett Stearns Griggs, who is now located at Ivoryton, is the son of Rev. Leverett Griggs, D. D., and Mrs. Cath-

arine Stearns Griggs, and was born in North Haven, Conn., February 16, 1838, his father being at the time pastor of the Congregational Church in that place. He is the third of ten children, the four youngest being the children of a second mother, Mrs. Charlotte Stearns Griggs. He prepared for college at the High School in Millbury, Mass., graduated at Amherst College in 1860; studied theology at Yale and Lane theological seminaries, 1860-1863; was ordained June 23, 1864; was married July 13, 1864, to Miss Cornelia Little, daughter of Rev. Henry and Mrs. Susan N. Little, of Madison, Ind.; was Home Missionary pastor at Spring Valley, Minn., 1863-1866; at Owatonna, Minn., 1866-1869; pastor at Lowell, Mich., 1870-1872; at Collinsville, Conn., 1872-1874; at Terryville, 1874-1887; became pastor of the Congregational Church of Centerbrook and Ivoryton, Conn., 1887. The children of Mr. and Mrs. Griggs are seven, John Cornelius Griggs, Ph. D., George Day (died 1886), Jessie Leveretta, Alice Warner, Katharine Charlotte, Henry Little and Susan Little. The three last named were born in Terryville.

JOHN CORNELIUS GRIGGS.

John Cornelius Griggs, son of Rev. L. S. and Mrs. C. L. Griggs, was born in Spring Valley, Fillmore County, Minn., September 29, 1865. The family having removed to the east he began to attend school in Collinsville, Conn., where his father was pastor in that village; was afterward a pupil for years in the schools of Terryville; worked for one year in the factory of the Eagle Lock Co., and after a three years' course in the public high school of Hartford, graduated from that institution in 1885. Entering Yale University the same year, he graduated in due course of time, a member of the class of 1889. He was for the two years immediately following, an instructor in the Free Academy of Norwich. He married, July 23, 1890, Miss Anne Cooke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cooke, of Yalesville, Conn. He went abroad in the summer of 1891 for purposes of study and training in the art of vocal music. The larger part of the two years passed in Europe by himself and family were spent in Leipsic, where a son, Leverett Griggs, was born March 25, 1892. Having completed a prescribed course of study in the university of Leipsic, Mr. Griggs received from that institution, in 1893, the degree of Ph. D., *magna cum laude*. He returned to the United States the same year, and having already accepted an appointment on the staff of instructors in the Metropolitan College of Music in New York City, soon entered upon duty there, in which position he still remains.

THOMAS BUNNELL.

The veteran teamster of Plymouth, Thomas Bunnell, was a familiar figure for fifty-two years in his line of business. He was born in Burlington, this State, November 9, 1806, and was the youngest son of Nathaniel Bunnell, who, at the age of twenty,

went to New London, enlisted in the Continental army and was present on the memorable "6th of September when Arnold burnt the town." He came to Terryville in 1827, and taught school in the old red school house, afterward taking up the business of carrying freight, the goods consigned to him coming through the old canal to Plainville, and from there distributed through the country between this place and Bristol Basin, as Plainville was then called.

His teaming business dates from the year 1843, when he drove to Hartford every other day for freight, and on the intervening days made a trip to Plainville. This he continued to do until 1855, when the railroad pushed its way out to this region. He then established the teaming industry between Terryville and Thomaston, and daily carried loads of merchandise over the hills of Litchfield county from 1855 to 1887, when he transferred his business to Arthur C. Bunnell, his son. Besides the regular freight business mentioned, Mr. Bunnell did all the team work for manufacturers in this place for many years, and his life is thus closely allied to the business history of the community. He was first employed by H. Welton & Co., next for Lewis & Gaylord, and then for James Terry & Co.

After the Eagle Lock Company was formed, he did all their teaming for nearly twenty years, and for a number of years all the teaming for Andrew Terry & Co. He was a citizen universally esteemed by the entire community. He left several sons and grandsons who are natural born teamsters, and carry on a good business in this place and Bristol.

LYMAN TOLLES.

Lyman Tolles, son of Lyman and Marcia Russell Tolles, was born in Plymouth, March 16, 1802, and died May 27, 1894. He was twice married. His first wife was Almira, daughter of Luther and Martha Thomas Andrews. In 1827 he settled on a farm in the southeast part of the town, where he lived until his death. His second wife was Jeannette Howe. Mr. Tolles was the father of ten children:

Robert married Mary R. Graham of Windham, N. Y., moved to Wisconsin in 1858, and was one of the pioneer settlers of Eau Claire, and with his brother-in-law founded a lumber and machine mill, which now is a large and flourishing business plant. He died in 1879, leaving a wife and two sons, Charles L. and DeWitt G., who still reside there.

Martha A. married Ralph H. Guilford of Waterbury, who settled in Cheshire and engaged in the manufacture of buttons, and was secretary and treasurer of the brass mill for a number of years until his death in 1886. They had four children, Irving G., Annie A., Mary L., Thomas H.

Martin worked in Terryville in the lock shop for several years and went to Beloit, Wis., in 1856. In 1859 he went to Eureka, Kan., where he married Margaret Turner. He died at Cedar Vale, Kan., in 1876.



Thomas Bunnell



Lyman Tolles.

Mary J. married Oliver Baily, who settled in Terryville as contractor and builder, and who died in 1866, leaving a wife and one daughter, Julia A.

Harriet A. resides at the old homestead, and for many years has been an invalid.

Henry married Harriet E. Prince, who died in 1882. He died in 1889, leaving four children, Frederick L., Nellie P., Nathan, Martin.

Samuel L. remained at home to care for his father and the farm, and still resides there, its present owner.

Sarah L. married William H. Basham of Naugatuck, who have four children, William L., Hattie A., Essie J., Sarah E.

Esther M. married Milo Tomlinson of Plymouth.

Norie E. married Newton B. Eddy of Bristol, who moved to New Haven, worked for the New Haven Clock Company several years, but is now engaged in farming. They have two children, George L., Carrie B.

Mr. Tolles was a man of great activity, strong and vigorous in mind and body, and with the exception of failing eyesight, retained all his faculties until his last illness. In 1872 he accompanied his son Robert to his home in Wisconsin, visiting friends on the way in New York, Pittsburg and Cleveland, O., where his only sister then resided. He was interested in all the events of the day of a social nature. He delighted in gathering his children and grandchildren around him, and the birthday and Thanksgiving feasts under the paternal roof will be among the pleasant memories of their lives.

MILO TOMLINSON.

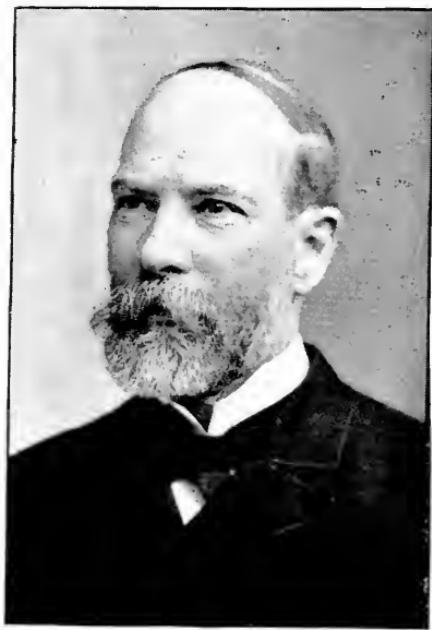
Milo Tomlinson was born at Mt. Toby, Plymouth, in May, 1852. He was twice married, his first wife being Harriet A. White. They had one child, Mabel E., born in 1878. He married in 1883 for his second wife Esther M. Tolles, daughter of Lyman Tolles. They had four children, Amy J., Irving M., Robert V., George L. Mr. Tomlinson died in 1892. He was a stirring and enterprising farmer, and owned a large farm, his residence being nearly in the center of a fifty acre meadow.

CORNELIUS R. WILLIAMS AND FAMILY.

Cornelius R. Williams was born in Rocky Hill, Conn., August 7, 1805. His mother was a Robbins. Both families have been in the Connecticut valley below Hartford for half a dozen generations. He left home at the age of seventeen and worked in New York City. For several years he was a clock manufacturer in Unionville, Conn., and Alton, Ill. He became a resident of Plymouth about 1847, residing first on Town Hill near the Elam Fenn place. In 1850 he removed to the house in the eastern part of Terryville, which was his home, with the exception of a few years spent in Rocky Hill, until his death, August 28, 1880, aged seventy-five years. He married Caroline Hooker, September 4, 1831. She was a daughter of Ira Hooker, long time a deacon in the Bristol Congregational Church, and



Milo Tomlinson.



Rev. Moseley H. Williams

was a descendent in the sixth generation of Rev. Thomas Hooker, who became the first minister of the Center Church, Hartford, about 1632. Mrs. Williams was a sister of Mrs. Julia E. Stoughton, widow of Andrew Stoughton. Several children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Williams, of whom only three survive—Rev. Horace R. Williams of Michigan, Rev. Moseley H. Williams of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Fannie A. Mix, wife of Elisha Mix, Jr., of Stamford.

Rev. Horace R. Williams was born in Farmington, Conn., in 1835, and came with the family to Plymouth when thirteen years old. He attended school in the Terryville Institute, when it was first opened, but completed his preparation for college at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden N. H. He graduated from Amherst College in 1860, and, after teaching one year, from Union Theological Seminary in 1864. In May of that same year he was ordained to the ministry in Terryville, by a council called by the Congregational Church there, of which church he was a member, and went immediately to the pastorate of the Congregational Church in Almont, Mich., where he remained sixteen years. After that he was pastor in Vermontville six years, in Clinton seven years, and is now pastor in Richmond, all these places being in the same state—Michigan. He married Amelia R. Bulkeley of Rocky Hill, Conn., in 1865. Her grandfather graduated at Yale College in 1796. They have two children, Walter B. Williams, now of Stamford, Conn., and Neil Hooker Williams, who recently graduated at the University of Michigan.

Rev. Moseley H. Williams was born in Farmington, Conn., December 23, 1839. He was a boy of seven when the family came to Plymouth. His first experience in a Terryville school was under Mrs. Allen, wife of R. D. H. Allen, who was then principal. He attended school at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H., and Williston Seminary, Easthampton, Mass., and spent four years at Yale College, graduating in the class of 1864. After a theological course of three years at Union Theological Seminary, New York, and Andover Seminary, Massachusetts, he was a pastor in Philadelphia, Penn., Brooklyn, N. Y., and Portland, Me. Since 1879 he has been in the editorial work of the American Sunday-School Union in Philadelphia, and assisted in the preparation of Dr. Schaff's Dictionary of the Bible, Dr. Rice's People's Commentaries on the Gospels and other works. He married Emma V. Bockius of Philadelphia, and has four children, of whom the oldest graduated at the University of Pennsylvania, and took a theological course at Yale Divinity School and Princeton Theological Seminary.

Fannie A. Williams married Elisha Mix, Jr., December 14, 1875. They have resided in Bridgeport, Pennsylvania, New Britain and Stamford, and have five children.

THOMAS HIGGINS.

Thomas Higgins has been a resident of Terryville for about forty-three years. He was one of the three Catholics who met



Thomas F. Higgins.



William Robinson's Residence.

in the Philip C. Ryan residence after Father O'Neill of Waterbury was engaged to preach there. Mr. Higgins is now about seventy years of age. One of his sons, Thomas F. Higgins, was appointed postmaster of Terryville in 1894. When appointed, he bought out the confectionery and stationery business of W. E. Fogg, and moved it into the building opposite the hotel. He graduated from Eastman's College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Sarah A. devotes much of her time to assisting Mr. Higgins in the post office. James B. is employed by the Eagle Lock Company. Michael C. is superintendent of a life insurance company in Norwich, Conn. Lizzie C. is engaged as school teacher in Thomaston. Joseph J. is a physician and surgeon in New York City, and graduated from the Physicians and Surgeons' College of New York.

CHAUNCEY BRADLEY.

Chauncey Bradley, who died May 10, 1886, was one of Plymouth's most respected residents. He lived a quiet life on his farm, situated about the center of the town, and was for many years assessor. He did his duty conscientiously and well. He lived to the ripe old age of seventy-eight years, his wife having died several years before. Mrs. David W. Eggleston, who, with her husband, resides in Bristol, was the only child of this union.

WILLIAM ROBINSON.

William Robinson came to Terryville about seven years ago, from Thomaston, and bought what is known as the Griffin place, situated about one mile northwest of Terryville Center, from Charles Dayton. He has since then carried on the milk business, increasing it by the purchase of the milk route of Charles Allen. He keeps from fourteen to sixteen head of stock. He also does a great deal of market gardening. Pleasant View Farm, as Mr. Robinson's place is called, furnishes an excellent view of the surrounding country. Mr. Robinson is a native of Canada, and married Miss Maggie Hull of Canada in 1890, by whom he has one daughter. The property now owned by Mr. Robinson has been obtained by hard work, prudence and economy.

AUGUSTUS C. SHELTON.

Augustus Canby Shelton, the founder and senior member of the firm of Shelton & Tuttle, carriage manufacturers, in the town of Plymouth, Conn., was born in Plymouth, February 7, 1816, and died in that town, August 27, 1880, at the age of sixty-four years. He was of the fifth generation in descent from Daniel Shelton, the founder of the New England branch of the family, who came to this country from England about 1687, and settled in Stratford (now Huntington), in this State.

Daniel, the original ancestor of the New England families bearing the Shelton name, came from the town of Rippon, Derbyshire County, England. He was one of the non-resident



Philip C. Ryan



The Ryan Homestead.

proprietors of Waterbury, as appears by the grant of Governor Saltonstall, bearing date of October 28, 1720. He had nine children, seven sons and two daughters. His fourth son, Samuel, was born in 1704. He had fourteen children, eight sons and six daughters. His third son, Daniel, was born June 16, 1741. He had nine children, five sons and four daughters. His fourth son, Joseph, was born October 20, 1783. He had eleven children, five sons and six daughters. Of these sons Augustus Canby was the second, being the fourth child. His middle name he took from his mother, whose maiden name was Martha Canby.

The original proprietor of the Shelton estate, in what is now the town of Plymouth, was David Shelton, the grandson of the original Daniel, and the grandfather of Augustus C. His estate lay in what is now called Todd Hollow, and was an extensive one, comprising some three thousand acres. He also owned land in Stamford and Kent.

Joseph Shelton, the father of Augustus, was a merchant and farmer. Augustus' early years were passed on his father's farm, where he acquired those habits of industry which characterized him through life. At the usual age he went to Harwinton to learn the trade of wheelwright, serving his time there with Lewis Smith. From there he went to New Haven, where he worked three years in the carriage establishment of George Hoadley. He then returned to Plymouth, and in 1837 entered upon the business of carriage making on his own account. For the first three years he worked in a small building now occupied as a dwelling house. At that time the trade was mainly southern. In 1855 Mr. Shelton took in Byron Tuttle. For several years the business was prosperous. For six years all the carriages made by the firm, went west. The southern business was broken up by the war, while the western trade was improved. This continued until 1868, when the business began to wane, and in 1870 the company sold out the Chicago establishment, and the partnership, so far as the business of manufacturing was concerned, was dissolved, the partners still holding the property together. From that time until his death, Mr. Shelton carried on the business in a limited way.

Mr. Shelton was married November 19, 1858, to Ellen A. Crook. His children are: John Canby, born May 14, 1860, died September 13, 1860; Mary Jane, born September 29, 1862; Frances Pauline, born June 9, 1865; Ellen Augusta, born May 20, 1870; Milla Canby, born August 6, 1876.

The immediate occasion of Mr. Shelton's death was a slight wound in the finger, the inflammation of which proved fatal.

PHILIP C. RYAN.

Philip C. Ryan and family came to Terryville about 1845, and was the first Irish family that settled in the town. His brother, Denis Ryan, who came here some time before him, was the first single Irishman to make Plymouth his home. He



William B. Ells.



Richard Baldwin's Residence, Terryville.

was engaged on the farm at Town Hill, owned by Mr. Brainard, and was soon after married to Mr. Brainard's daughter, Miss Nora, by whom he had three children, one son and two daughters. Many amusing stories are now told by the older inhabitants of the town in connection with the first appearance of Mr. Ryan in the place. The name of Denis Ryan is the first name of a foreigner that appears on the town voting list, and both his and Philip C. Ryan's appear often on the old land records. Denis was also the first Irishman buried in the town, and upon his death, Philip C. bought and presented the land, which afterwards became known as the Catholic Cemetery. The old homestead, of which a picture appears here, is situated on the street nearly opposite the old Andrew Fenn place, and in it Father O'Neil of Waterbury held the first Catholic services that were held in the town. Before that Philip C. made many trips on foot to New Haven and back to attend the Catholic Church there, and at other times Philip, Denis and James, who came here soon after the arrival of Denis, all attended the Congregational services here. Upon the death of Philip, which occurred in 1864, in the forty-ninth year of his age, his funeral was attended by the pastor and members of the Congregational Church. The children of Philip C. Ryan are: John D. of Middletown, Conn., Fallah of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mary Ann of Terryville, James F. of New York City, Catherine of Waterbury, Nora of New York City, Delia of New Britain, and Philip C. of Terryville.

MAJOR W. B. ELLS.

Major William B. Ells, who was one of Terryville's best known and respected residents, died May 11, 1893.

He was born in Miltord, February 14, 1840, and was the son of Harvey and Julia Ells of that town. When a young man he came to Terryville to live. He entered the Eagle Lock Company's works, and for over thirty-five years he had been a faithful worker for that company's best interest, as well as the welfare of Terryville. Early in the war he left his work bench in the old "upper" shop to fight for the preservation of the Union. Enlisting May 23, 1861, he became sergeant of Company I, First Connecticut Volunteer Artillery, then the Fourth Connecticut Infantry. He was promoted to captaincy March 7, 1864, and served through the first Peninsular campaign with distinction. He was transferred to the Nineteenth Connecticut Volunteers (afterwards the Second Connecticut Heavy Artillery), at Alexandria, Va., September 24, 1862.

He was present at the siege of Yorktown and battles of Hanover Court House, Chickahominy, Gaines's Mill, Malvern, Hill and Cold Harbor, where he was promoted to major. He was acknowledged to be the best drill officer and disciplinarian in the whole regiment and was a favorite with Colonel Kellogg, who commanded the regiment at the battle of Cold Harbor, where in June 1, 1864, Major Ells commanded the Third Battalion of the regiment and was wounded by a shot in one leg,



Henry E. Hinman



Andrew Gaylord's Residence.

which made him a cripple for many years, and from the effects of which he never recovered.

As he was a brave and true soldier in war, so had he been a good citizen and neighbor in time of peace. He became a member of the Terryville Congregational Church in 1858, and was one of its most generous and steadfast supporters. For a number of years he was superintendent of the Congregational Sunday School, and during the last year of his life, chairman of the Ecclesiastical Society. He was a member of Gilbert W. Thompson Post, G. A. R., of Bristol, and until his disabled leg compelled the cessation of active service, he took part in every public military function of the post. He was an enthusiastic member of the Army and Navy Club and had made plans to attend the club's annual dinner when his fatal illness intervened. He was connected with Union Lodge of Masons of Thomaston, Sedgwick Council of American Mechanics and Terry Lodge of United Workmen of this place. For several years Major Ells was superintendent of the Eagle Lock Company. In all matters relating to church, school or town, he felt a deep interest, and his death was a severe blow to all in the village and a loss which was felt by every surviving member of the Second Connecticut Heavy Artillery, be he officer or private.

Major Ells' wife was formerly Miss Julia Goodwin of Terryville, whom he married shortly after the war, and to whom were born three daughters, Hattie, Gertrude and Julia. A brother and two sisters also survive him.

HENRY E. HINMAN.

Henry E. Hinman, the first selectman of Plymouth, was born in Harwinton, August 27, 1836. His place of residence has been divided between here and Harwinton during his life. He is a son of Isaac and Lorinda Hinman, and his mother, who is now eighty-five years of age, resides with him at his residence in East Plymouth. He was elected first selectman last Fall, and has been a member of the board of selectmen three terms. He married Carolina C. Roberts of Burlington, by whom he has three children, Minnie, Irene and Olive L. Hinman.

B. H. SUTLIFFE.

Bennett H. Sutliffe was born in Plymouth, September 16, 1835, and is a direct descendant of John Sutliffe, who came from England and who lived in Branford in 1695, and who came to Waterbury soon after and settled in Plymouth in 1730. By the possession of old deeds it is shown that all the land in the vicinity of Reynold's and Terry's Bridge at one time belonged to the Sutliffes, and known as Sutliffe Hollow. A cane is now in the possession of Mr. Sutliffe which belongs to his son John, and which bears the inscription, "Captain John Sutliffe, 1765." This cane has been handed down for seven generations and now belongs to the seventh John Sutliffe. Bennett Sutliffe spent his



Bennett H. Sutliffe



Bennett H. Sutliffe's Residence

early life on the farm, afterwards was engaged in the clock shop; he then moved to New Haven, where he remained about six years. Returning to Plymouth, he again entered the clock shop and built a house on Marine street, which he still owns. His present residence is on a farm of 165 acres, which he bought in 1877, and on which he has lived since that time. The affairs of his farm are conducted on business principles; therefore he is one who makes farming pay. His herd of registered Jerseys is one of the best. He has all the latest machinery in his barn, including a hay-fork, power for cutting feed and devices for watering cattle. On the farm, he has all the latest machines for use in planting and cultivating his crops, also machines for use in haying, from the time the hay is cut till it is in the barn. For grinding grain and sawing, he has built a mill. In politics, he is a staunch Republican, having been with the party since its commencement.

Mr. Sutliffe has great regard for his ancestors, and when the old cemetery was removed in Thomaston, he superintended the removal of all their bodies, eighteen in number, and placed them in a lot in the new cemetery purchased for that purpose. He has, in his possession, land records and lay-outs of land belonging to the Sutliffe family, beginning in 1695, under Sovereign Lord William, King of England, Scotland, France and Ireland, and down through the kings till the present time.

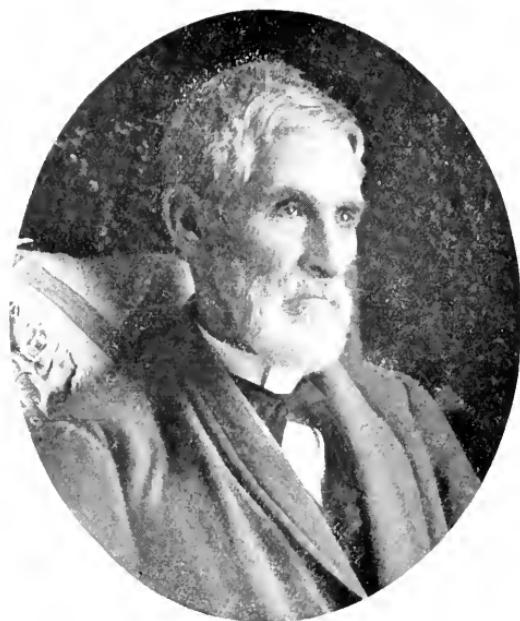
Mr. Sutliffe is a member of the Congregational Church, and is proud of its history and of the fact that his ancestor, John Sutliffe, was one of its founders seven generations ago.

Mr. Sutliffe is serving his third term as selectman. He was married December 31, 1870, to Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Kirk, of Waterbury. His children are: Edith E., born October 10, 1875; Daisy B., born April 4, 1879, and John Thomas, born December 26, 1882.

JOEL BLAKESLEE.

Joel Blakeslee was born in that part of Plymouth now called Thomaston, September 2, 1812. He died in Bridgeport, Conn., January 18, 1895. The Blakeslee family in Plymouth descended from Samuel Blakeslee, who was a planter in Guilford, Conn., in 1650, but who afterwards removed to New Haven, where he died in 1672. His grandson, Moses Blakeslee, moved from New Haven to Waterbury (Northbury, afterwards called Plymouth), about 1739, and settled on land previously "laid out" to him on what is now known as Town Hill. His house stood near the residence of the late Oliver Stoughton. He was appointed a deacon in the Congregational Church at Plymouth at its organization in 1740, and was an active and influential member of the church and the community.

From him, Joel, the subject of this sketch, descended through John, born in 1725; Joel, born 1752, and Ransom, born 1781. Of the generation on the stage at the time of the Revolutionary war, two at least are known to have served in the Con-



Joel Blakeslee.



Gen. Erastus Blakeslee

tinent army, one in Captain Joseph Mansfield's (of Litchfield) company of infantry, and one in the "Light Horse" (cavalry).

Ransom Blakeslee, known in his later life as "Squire Blakeslee," father of Joel, established himself in business about 1803, at the water privilege, on what was then known as the Goss place, about half way between Thomaston and Northfield. Here he did country blacksmithing, and also by aid of trip-hammers, run by water power, carried on quite a business in the manufacture of heavy "Guinea hoes," for plantation use in the South. These hoes, without handles, were packed in molasses hogsheads and hauled to Hartford or New Haven for shipment, the iron for making them being brought back on the return trip. This is very much in contrast with our modern ways of doing business. He, however, was enterprising and made money, so that after his father's death in 1814, he bought the family estate on Plymouth Hill, on which he lived until his death in 1868. He built the brick shop, still standing, opposite the house in which he lived, and for a time continued his general blacksmithing there, but gave up the manufacture of hoes. About 1834 he formed a partnership with Mr. Cooley, of Reading, Conn., for the manufacture of carriages in the brick shop. This was the beginning of the carriage manufacturing industry in Plymouth. Two or three years later he assisted in the formation of the carriage manufacturing firm of Cooley, Bradley & Co., withdrawing from the business himself, but putting capital into the new firm for his son Joel, then a young man. The business in later years grew to large proportions, but since has steadily declined, owing to severe competition by western manufacturers.

From about that time his only business was the care of his farm. He was at one time a member of the legislature, and always a much respected citizen. He will be remembered by the older residents of Plymouth at the present time for his native wisdom, his dignified and genial presence, and his upright and honorable character.

His son, Joel, was a delicate child, and was never in robust health, although he lived until his eighty-third year. He partly fitted for Yale College, but on account of his health gave up his studies. On the formation of the carriage manufacturing firm of Cooley, Bradley & Co., he became a member of it, as above stated, and continued with it until its close. Afterwards he carried on the carriage business for himself, in connection with his son Arthur. In 1871 he sold the old homestead and moved to Bridgeport, where he remained until his death. He was very feeble for the last two or three years of his life, but finally passed away quite suddenly.

GENERAL ERASTUS BLAKESLEE.

Erastus Blakeslee, son of Joel and Sarah Maria (Mansfield) Blakeslee, was born in Plymouth, Conn., September 2, 1838. He was fitted for college at Williston Seminary, Easthampton, Mass., and entered the freshman class at Yale in the fall of 1859.



Oliver Smith.



Fyron Tuttle.

During his spring vacation in 1861 occurred the firing on Fort Sumter. At a public meeting held shortly afterwards in Plymouth, he was one of the first to sign the enlistment roll in answer to President Lincoln's call for volunteers. Owing to the large over-enlistment at that time he was not mustered into service, but returned to college. In the fall of the same year he left college for good and enlisted in Company A, First Battalion Connecticut Cavalry Volunteers. His military record was as follows:

Enlisted in Co. A, 1st Bat. Conn. Cav. Vols., . . .	Oct. 9, 1861
Commissioned 2d Lieut. in same company, . . .	Oct. 18, 1861
Promoted to be 1st Lieut. and Adjutant, . . .	Nov. 26, 1861
Promoted to be Capt. Co. A,	Feb. 28, 1862
Promoted to be Major,	July 14, 1863
Promoted to be Lieut.-Colonel,	May 21, 1864
Promoted to be Colonel,	May 27, 1864
Must, out by reason of expiration of term of service, Oct. 26, 1864	
Commissioned Brevet Brig. Gen. of Vols. "for gallant conduct at Ashland, Va., June 1, 1864,"	March 13, 1865

During the spring and summer of 1864 he was in command of his regiment, as a part of Sheridan's cavalry, in the famous Wilderness campaign, during which the regiment saw much hard service. He was wounded in battle at Ashland, Va., June 1, 1864. As soon as he had recovered from his wound he rejoined his regiment, which he commanded during a portion of Sheridan's Shenandoah Valley campaign in the autumn of the same year. After leaving the army General Blakeslee was engaged in business for a time in New Haven, Conn., and afterwards in Boston, Mass. In 1876 he again took up the course of study which had been interrupted by the war, and entered Andover Theological Seminary in preparation for the gospel ministry. After graduating there in 1879, he held pastorates successively, in the Second Congregational Church, Greenfield, Mass., the Second Congregational Church, Fair Haven (New Haven), Conn., and in the First Congregational Church, Spencer, Mass.

While in Spencer he became greatly interested in an effort to improve the methods and results of Bible study in Sunday Schools and among young people, and devised a system of study, which met with such favorable reception, that in the summer of 1892 he resigned his pastorate, moved to Boston, and has since given his whole time to this important work. His lessons are now used to a greater or less extent in nearly all the evangelical denominations in America, and have been translated into eight or ten different foreign missionary languages.

OLIVER SMITH.

Oliver Smith, now deceased, the son of Theophilus M. and Salome Smith, was born in Milford, Conn., September 15, 1800, and settled in Plymouth with his parents in the spring of 1808. His father was a native of Milford and was a shoemaker and farmer by occupation. He was twice married. By his first



Residence of Byron Tuttle.



Byron Tuttle's Birthplace.

wife he had two children, and by his second marriage seven, one of whom, Salome, married Chauncey Jerome, a celebrated clock maker of Plymouth. He continued to reside in Plymouth until his death in 1849. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary war, and a captain of the State militia for many years. Oliver Smith was reared on a farm, but was engaged at tanning, and worked for a while at joinering. He married Harriet, eldest daughter of Allen Bunnell, of Plymouth, October 16, 1822. Her father was a son of Titus Bunnell, who settled in Plymouth at an early day. Mr. Smith had the following children: Lyman, born February 5, 1824, died in California, August 10, 1862; Edwin, who died young; Candace, born June 14, 1830 (married Byron Tuttle, and has two children, Hattie A. and William B.); James E., born March 11, 1833, died September 24, 1872. Mr. Smith was a staunch Republican, and was selectman twelve years, and held various other town offices.

JOSEPH SHELTON.

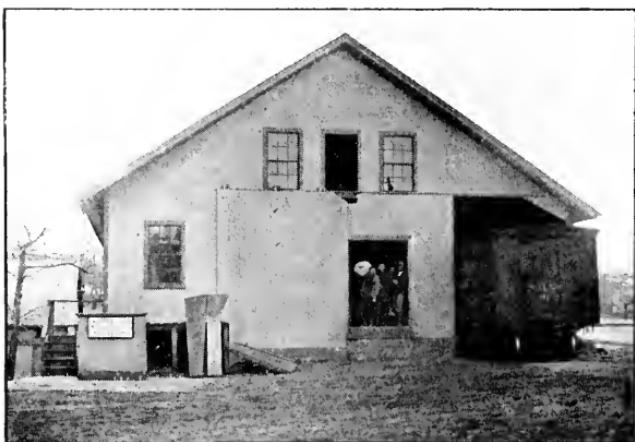
Joseph Shelton was born October 20, 1783, in Plymouth, Conn., and died June 20, 1864. Martha, his wife, was born November 19, 1786, and died February 24, 1842. Their children were: George Edward Shelton, born December 18, 1809, in Portland, Me., who has been a prominent citizen of Plymouth for many years; Augusta Maria, born August 30, 1811, in Portland, Me.; Elizabeth Amelia, born July 19, 1813; Augustus Canby, born February 7, 1816, and died August 27, 1880; Martha Jane, born July 22, 1818, and died September 30, 1819; David, born November 3, 1820; Nancy Martha, born February 25, 1823, and died September 30, 1874; Emily, born December 10, 1824; Isaac Wells, born January 14, 1828; William Joseph, born November 13, 1829, died September 16, 1830; Mary Ann, born April 4, 1832, died October 22, 1832. George E. Shelton was first married October 3, 1848, to Miss Betsy Clark, who died March 17, 1850, and second to Mrs. Elizabeth Adah Jones, March 20, 1867, who is also dead.

BYRON TUTTLE.

Byron Tuttle is of Welsh descent and the eighth generation from William Tuttle, who came from Devonshire, England, in the ship *Planter*, and landed in Boston in 1635. He removed to New Haven in 1639 and lived on and owned the land where the Yale College buildings now stand. Mr. Tuttle was born in Plymouth, Conn., August 23, 1825, the son of a farmer, and his early years were spent at home farming. He had the advantages of a common district school of those days. On the 26th of August, 1847, he entered the carriage establishment of A. C. Shelton of Plymouth, afterward entering into partnership with him under the firm name of *Shelton & Tuttle*. In 1854 Mr. Tuttle went to Chicago and established a carriage repository for the sale of their carriages in that city. Later repositories were



Store W. H. Scott & Co.



Storehouse W. H. Scott & Co.

opened at New Orleans, La., and Burlington, Ia., where he spent much of his time for a number of years. The venture proved successful, and the firm made money. In 1865 they built a repository on Madison street, Chicago, which was burned in the great fire of 1872, without much loss to the company, when the property was sold and Mr. Tuttle retired from the business.

Mr. Tuttle was married to Candace D., daughter of Oliver Smith, of Plymouth, April 10, 1853. They have two children, Hattie A. and William B. Aside from private business Mr. Tuttle has occupied a prominent place in the affairs of the town, having been elected justice of the peace in 1864, which office he still holds, and selectman in 1878, holding the latter office thirteen years. He has been for a number of years the agent of the town, having filled this position with ability before the legislature and the courts in cases where local interests were involved. He has also been a judge of probate for ten years in the district where he resides. In politics he is a Republican. He is a member of the Congregational Society and has served with credit as the society's committee. Mr. Tuttle is an energetic, thorough business man.

W. H. SCOTT & CO.

The store at Terryville station, owned and operated by W. H. Scott & Co., has been in existence about forty-one years, having been established in 1854, by the late N. Taylor Baldwin, who was station agent when the railroad penetrated this region. He was succeeded by Gaius A. Norton, who sold out his interest to Walter H. Scott, with whom was associated Edwin R. Dimmock, the firm name being Scott & Dimmock. After five months Mr. Dimmock retired on account of ill health, selling his interest to J. P. Crawford, who held his interest in the concern for three years. His health failing him he retired and W. H. Scott carried on the business single handed for a year, when he took into the store W. R. Guernsey, and for a year the firm was Scott & Guernsey. At the end of a year Zelotes F. Granniss and W. C. Andrews were admitted, and the firm was then first known as W. H. Scott & Co. Z. F. Granniss became the sole junior partner in 1867. The entire real estate, with buildings thereon, was then owned by Andrew Terry, who sold it to W. H. Scott & Co. in 1868. Since then they have steadily added to the store property, which at present consists of eight buildings.

The most important building in connection with the store is a three-story storehouse, covering an area of 60 x 40 feet, with a spur track from the New York & New England railroad, running into the building, from which coal is unloaded directly into coal bins underneath, having a capacity of from 600 to 700 tons. This building will easily hold twenty cars of hay, grain, flour, feed and other supplies, and it is an interesting fact, that during the first year of its occupancy, 149 cars, aggregating 2,235 tons,



Saw Mill - W. H. Scott & Co.



Coal and Wood Yards, Waterbury - W. H. Scott & Co.

were unloaded therein. Besides the articles mentioned above, the firm are dealers in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, wood, fertilizers, patent medicines, and, in fact, are literally, as formerly printed on their business cards, "dealers in everything."

In connection with the business, they operate a saw mill, the site of which was bought at auction from the old Eagle Bit and Buckle Company, in 1878. Their first mill was erected in 1880, and for twelve years they carried on a very good lumber and wood business from the same. In January, 1892, the mill was burned, but was rebuilt in the following summer, larger and stronger, and the concern now turn out a large product in sawed lumber and firewood, besides doing quite an extensive business of planing, sawing and turning, and running a grist mill. They also own about 450 acres of wood and farm land, most of the latter being "cleared" by Z. F. Granniss. In 1884 the firm bought of Mrs. Alfred Schermerhorn, the old home of Andrew Terry, about 500 feet south of the store, where W. H. Scott and family reside. Until that time they lived in the present home of Z. F. Granniss, adjoining the store.

In 1885, finding that they were producing more firewood and charcoal than they could readily dispose of in Terryville, the firm bought out a wood yard in Waterbury, where they are doing a large business, employing seven or eight men and as many horses. W. H. Scott & Co. give employment, in all their establishments, to an average of thirty men the year around.

In 1879, they found their bills for repairs, horse shoeing, etc., were becoming quite large, so they established a blacksmith shop for their own work, and have, besides, done a large general blacksmithing business. They build their own wagons, besides doing custom work and horse shoeing for others.

WALTER H. SCOTT.

Walter H. Scott, Terryville's oldest and most widely known merchant, is a native of the town of Plymouth, and son of Riley Scott, the veteran builder. He was born on Town Hill, July 29, 1851, obtained his education at the "little red school house" near by, and in the village school, and entered the employ of Gaius Norton, November 13, 1860, becoming clerk in the store in which he has been so closely identified for nearly thirty-five years. Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Scott has devoted most of his time to a large business, he has also served his native town in public affairs. He was a member of the board of selectmen from 1875 to 1881, inclusive. For quite a number of years he has been a member of the board of relief, and represented his native town in the State legislature in 1876. Mr. Scott was appointed postmaster of Pequabuck in President Johnson's administration in 1866, the post office being located in W. H. Scott & Co.'s store, and continued as such until 1876, when his brother-in-law and partner in business, Z. F. Granniss, was appointed by President Grant, until 1892, when Mr. Scott was reappointed



Walter H. Scott.



W. H. Scott's Residence

by President Harrison. In addition to his store duties he was for five years station agent for the old Hartford, Providence & Fishkill railroad, and for twenty-five years agent for Adams Express Company. Mr. Scott is an indefatigable worker and a firm believer in the old proverb, "The early bird catches the worm." He starts from his store every morning generally as early as 6 o'clock in quest of orders, and on Mondays usually at 5 o'clock. This custom he has followed, in all sorts of weather, for about thirty years. He is probably one of the most active, as well as respected business men in Litchfield county.

Mr. Scott is a devout member of the Terryville Congregational Church, and for eighteen consecutive years was assistant superintendent of the Sunday School. On January 21, 1864, he married Miss Sarah R. Granniss, sister of Z. F. Granniss. They celebrated their silver wedding in 1889, when a large company assembled at their home in their honor. They have had three children, viz: George A. Scott, book-keeper for W. H. Scott & Co., and general manager of the store in the absence of his father, and also superintendent of the Congregational Sunday School, who was born January 23, 1865; Frederick A. Scott, attorney-at-law, with an office in Hartford, and the assistant clerk in the House of Representatives in the Legislature of 1895, born November 8, 1866; Anna, born in September, 1868, died in February, 1871.

Z. FULLER GRANNISS.

Z. Fuller Granniss, now one of the selectmen of Plymouth, was born in Hardscrabble, a section of the town of Warren, in Litchfield county, in 1840, and was the son of Charles D. Granniss and his first wife. In early life he worked at farming and trading, and in 1862 was in the butchering business, when he enlisted in the Nineteenth Connecticut Volunteers, afterwards the Second Connecticut Heavy Artillery, and went to the front with the boys in blue. He was in the army nearly three years, and never missed a march or battle that his regiment was engaged in. His company participated in the terrible conflicts at Cold Harbor, Winchester, Cedar Creek, Fisher's Hill, Thatch-er's Run, Petersburg, and at the close was with Grant when Lee surrendered. Mr. Granniss while in service was one of the cleanest, most efficient, ready for duty, hardy soldiers in the regiment, and by his imperturbable good nature under all sorts of privations and discouragements, by his wit and oddities, contributed not a little to keep up the spirits of the company. When the Sixth army corps lay in the fortifications in front of Petersburg, at one of the weekly inspections he was selected for having the best packed knapsack, best polished shoes, cleanest clothes and person, brightest buttons and accoutrements, and polished arms, of any man in the regiment, and was given a furlough of thirty days. He was mustered out in 1865, and entered the employ of Scott & Crawford, at Pequabuck, and has continued in the business ever since, being now a member of the



Z. F. Granniss



Residence of Z. F. Granniss.

firm which is styled W. H. Scott & Co. He was appointed postmaster in 1876, and held the position until he resigned to look after the mill business of his company. He was at first a Democrat, then followed "Joe" Hawley into the Republican party, and stood by that party staunchly until he became persuaded it could not possibly antagonize the saloon. Since he has acted with the Prohibitionists, and is determined to do all in his power to "pulverize the rum power."

Mr. Granniss is a worker, toiling early and late, and is one of the best business men in town. He is married, and has one daughter, Laura. Three children have died.

BEACH AND BLACKMER.

Messrs Beach & Blackmer, the enterprising merchants of Plymouth, have become widely known during their business career in the past few years, by their energy to suit the people, promptness and thoroughly honest methods they have used in catering to the wants of their customers. Their business is now carried on in the store and buildings owned by Mrs. Hattie M. Beach, near Plymouth Green. O. D. Beach came here from Litchfield a number of years ago, and has been engaged in the mercantile business since. L. E. Blackmer came to Thomaston in 1880 from Woodbury, and had become well known here before entering in business with Mr. Beach. The business became known under the firm name of Beach & Blackmer, January 1, 1890, and before that was conducted by Beach Brothers.

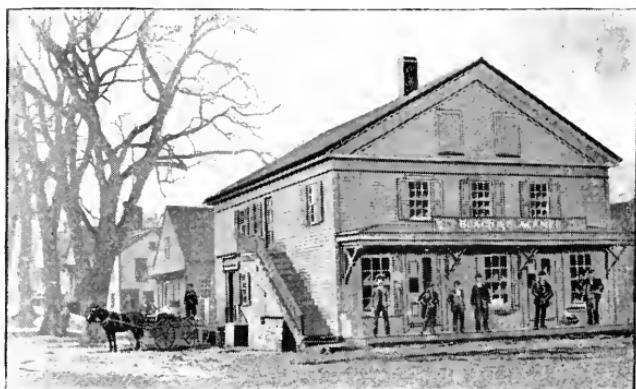
Their success in business is mainly due to the large and complete stock of goods that they continually keep on hand, such as dry goods, groceries, hats and caps, boots and shoes, hardware, crockery, hay and feed.

NATHAN BEACH.

Nathan Beach was born in the town of Plymouth, March 16, 1806, his parents coming here about 1795, from Milford, Conn. For seventeen years he was engaged by Silas Hoadley, Eli Terry, and others, in painting clock dials, but finally, on account of his health, was obliged to abandon the work, and in 1838, moved into the place on Town Hill, where his widow and son, Everett A. Beach, now reside. Mr. Beach was married December 22, 1830, to Miss Lucy Case of Southington. He died January 23, 1886.

D. W. C. SKILTON.

DeWitt Clinton Skilton was born in that portion of the present town of Thomaston, which was then known as Plymouth Hollow, on the 11th of January, 1839. His parents were John Chester Skilton, born in Watertown, and Anna Heaton, born in Northfield (both from old New England families), the former being in the employ of Seth Thomas, the elder, for twenty



Beach & Blackmer's Store.



Nathan Beach.

years. His first American ancestor was Dr. Henry Skilton, who was born in the parish of St. Michael, Coventry, England, November 19, 1718, and sailed for America in a "gun ship," April 1, 1735. He left the ship the same year on its arrival in Boston, boarded a while in Roxbury, and is next heard of in Preston, Conn., where he was married in 1741, to the daughter of Joseph Avery of Norwich. He removed to Southington in 1750, ten years later to Woodbury, and finally in his old age to Watertown, where he died in 1802, at the age of eighty-four.

The subject of this sketch removed from Plymouth Hollow to Hartford in 1855, and began his business career in the dry goods trade. In October, 1861, he first entered the insurance business as a clerk in the office of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company. In 1862 he joined Company B, of the Twenty-second Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, and was elected second lieutenant, serving with distinction in the army until he was mustered out, having been promoted, in the meantime, to first lieutenant. On his return from the army he resumed his old position with the insurance company. In November, 1867, he was elected secretary of the Phoenix Insurance Company, and remained in that capacity until August 1, 1888, when he was elected vice-president and acting president; and February 2, 1891, was elected president of the company. He ranks unquestionably among the expert underwriters of the country, and the Phoenix owes much of its success to his able management.

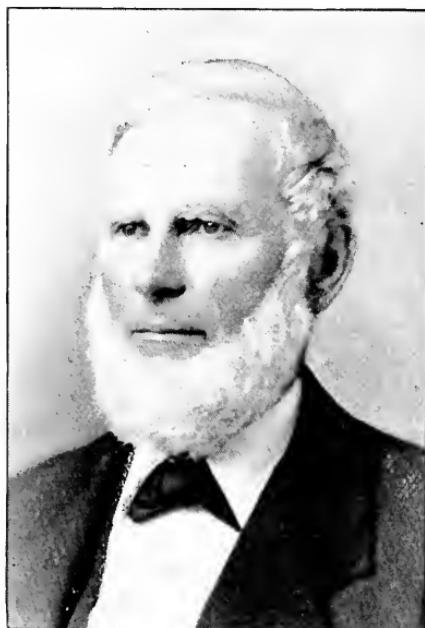
Mr. Skilton was married August 8, 1865, to Miss Jennette Andrews, daughter of Lyman Andrews, of Hartford. They have had two children, a son and daughter, neither of whom is now living. In addition to his official connection with the Phoenix Insurance Company, Mr. Skilton is a director in the Hartford National Bank, a corporator and trustee of the State Savings Bank, was president of the National Board of Fire Underwriters for three years, a member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and of the Hartford Club. He held the office of committeeman of the West Middle school district in Hartford for several years. He is a Republican in politics, and his religious connections are with the Asylum Avenue Congregational Church, of his city.

PORTER SANFORD.

Porter Sanford was born in Goshen, Conn., September 7, 1810. He was the son of Ephraim Sanford, who was born in Plymouth, January 2, 1785, and grandson of Amos Sanford, born December 29, 1740, who was a descendant of Thomas and Sarah Sanford. When still a young child his father returned with his family to Plymouth, where the remainder of his life was spent. September 13, 1835, he married Sarah Ann Allen, who was born in Harwinton, March 9, 1815. She was the daughter of Roswell Allen, who was born in 1794, and granddaughter of John Allen, born in 1756, and who died November 28, 1831. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary war.



D. W. C. Skilton

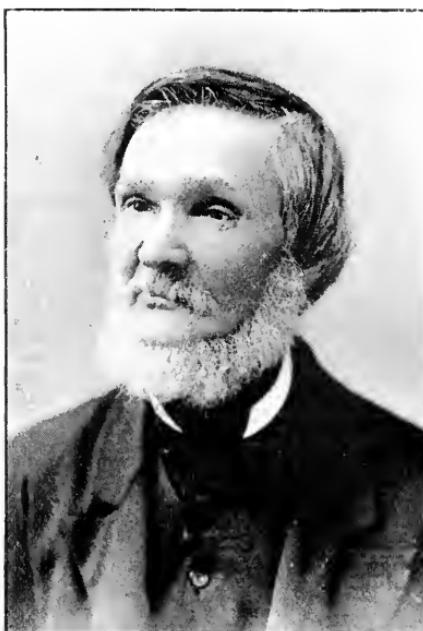


Porter Sanford.

He was associated with Eli Terry, Jr., in the manufacture of clocks, and afterwards with James Terry in the lock business, and identified with the Eagle Lock Company from its organization, and one of its directors for many years until his retirement from active business in 1866.

B. B. SATTERLEE.

Having been requested to allow my profile or likeness to be placed in our "History of Plymouth," I hesitated to comply with that request. I asked myself these questions: "What right have I, a humble, obscure citizen, who never attended a political caucus, nor held office, civil or military—what right have I to obtrude myself among those Plymouth worthies?" And, furthermore, why should I seek to honor myself, and not the members of my family?" But finally I have acquiesced, and consented to let my *picture* go in. In the town of Sheldon, Genesee (now Wyoming) county, N. Y., about one-half mile south of the center, on the 19th of January, 1818, I first became a regular inhabitant of this mundane sphere. There I first beheld the glorious sunlight; and the radiant smiles of the queen of night; and the glistening stars! My father died in December, 1827. In the autumn of 1829 I accompanied an uncle (Col. Philo Welton) to his home in Montville, Medina county, Ohio. With him I lived three years, working on the farm and attending school. I remember that while there one of our neighbors had the reputation of eating fried rattlesnakes! And this reminds me that on a certain occasion my uncle had one of those reptiles hung by the neck, skinning it (not alive) for the purpose of obtaining its oil. And this further reminds me that one day when clearing some land my uncle discovered a massaugee (a dark, poisonous snake), and a moment later, with a fork or stick, whirled it into the burning heap. There was a fearful squirming—a few moments only. And this still further reminds me that one day, a little way over in the woods, a black snake was seen some twenty to thirty feet up on a large "cucumber" tree, which has a rough bark. Uncle Philo went to obtain his gun, with which the reptile was quickly brought down and dispatched, and being laid by the side of the long gun, was found to be the longest of the two. I was told that this kind of snake sometimes ascended trees for the purpose of obtaining young squirrels and such like. And such vast quantities of pigeons at certain seasons of the year! Many flocks flying swiftly and low. Occasionally a flock containing tens of thousands, much bigger, and extending far away on either side and forward and backward a much longer distance. And wild turkeys, too, occasionally flew over, sometimes alighting on the tops of the tall trees, from which, "now and then," they were brought down by the marksman's rifle. And they came—cautiously—into the grain fields, and on urgent occasions quite near the home buildings. In the autumn of 1832 I came to Ashtabula, where my mother was then living. The following winter I lived and attended school in the adjoining



B. B. Satterlee.



Hiram Pierce.

town of Shefield, where Henry Atwater (father to Francis, who is publishing this history, and to Dorence, of Andersonville fame), taught school one winter along in the thirties. In the spring of 1833 I *drifted* into a shoemaker's shop, where I remained six years, making, mending, chorng and attending a few terms at school.

By sitting in a leaning position, accompanied by careless exposures which resulted in colds, my health became impaired, in the matter of a lame side, etc., ailments from which I never fully recovered. Seemingly those were years worse than thrown away. And yet somewhere along that time there may have been a Divine Providence interposing, preserving me from something worse. In the summer of 1839 I came to Western New York, and in September of that year to Connecticut, where I again *drifted* into house painting, at which I worked forty or more years, with a little at farming thrown in. In March, 1842, I went to Washington City, where I shook hands with John Tyler, and obtained some valuable autographs. In the autumn of that year went west on a visit as far as Ohio. Near the close of 1843 went to Long Island, the home of my paternal ancestors. In 1844 was married. In 1851 went with my wife to the Crystal Palace Exhibition in New York City. In July, 1852, we went to Providence, where my younger brother graduated at Brown University, a brother who—four years later—was laid away in the soil of distant Arracan. Including these and a few other short absences, have resided in Plymouth during the last fifty-five and one-half years. Besides the unseen and unknown deliverances which come more or less to all, I have experienced a few remarkable escapes from a premature death. In infancy an older brother rocked me from a chair into the fireplace. The result, a broken nose, a scarred face, one eye nearly destroyed and the other somewhat injured. When living with my uncle in Ohio, I went to the pasture lot to catch a horse. Indiscreetly coming up behind it, I received the full force of both feet, which sent me “kiting”—downward. I never think of it without wondering at my escape from so tremendous a shock. In December, 1847, I was suffocated by charcoal, in a new house built by Frederick Catlin in Harwinton, about one mile south from the Catlin Corners, the first house on the road that turns easterly toward Bristol. One-half hour or more passed before I was resuscitated to consciousness. Along in the fifties I undertook to lead a horse—with sleigh attached—around in the snow. Failing to step as fast as the animal did, I was pressed backward, and in falling pulled that over—partly on to me, one thill resting across my neck. A young woman, a neighbor's daughter (whom I was to take to the church), might have released me. But she was so frightened that she ran for assistance, which, quite fortunately, came from the opposite direction. My neighbor, Richard Clark, seeing or hearing, or both, came to my rescue. Awhile my jaws were closed (no loss to the world I imagine!) and one or more ribs disorganized. But at length I seemed to have mostly if not wholly recovered from the injury.

Along in the seventies I received from a great horse, with big feet, a blow partly on my side and back. It brought me down, and laid me by awhile; yet I still live! And so the years have come and sped away. My family to large extent are gone "the way of all the earth." Time—by stealth as it were—has swiftly hastened on, and brought my footsteps to the verge of the grave, which soon must close over me. But if my picture goes into this book, I shall pass along down to Plymouth's second centennial celebration in 1995.

B. B. S., April, 1895.

Mr. Satterlee has kindly furnished the following names and assessments of special occupations in Plymouth, for the year 1808:

Isaac Aleox,	Wheelwright,	\$10 00
Joel Blakeslee,	Blacksmith,	10 00
Noah M. Bronson,	Inn keeper,	30 00
Ransom Blakeslee,	Blacksmith,	15 00
Calvin Butler,	Attorney,	100 00
Bela Blakeslee,	Tanner,	10 00
Sala Blakeslee,	Blacksmith,	10 00
Oliver Curtis,	Mill,	5 00
Ephraim Camp,	Mill,	25 00
Doolittle & Barney,	Traders,	100 00
Asa Darrow,	Tanner and Shoemaker,	15 00
Asa Darrow, Jr.,	Tanner and Shoemaker,	15 00
Joseph Gibson,	Inn keeper,	30 00
Ira Dodge,	Wheelwright,	10 00
Ebenezer W. French,	Inn keeper,	50 00
French & Matthews,	Blacksmiths,	20 00
Giles Fenn,	Tailor,	10 00
Cyrus Gaylord,	Clothier,	50 00
Ozias Goodwin,	Hatter,	10 00
Harvey Hough,	Inn and Trader,	60 00
Joel Langdon,	Trader,	100 00
Miles Morse,	Mill,	20 00
Zadock Mann,	Cooper,	10 00
Daniel Mills,	Joiner,	20 00
Mitchell & Warner,	Traders,	100 00
Thomas Potter,	Wheelwright,	10 00
Noah Pomeroy,	Tin maker,	15 00
William Pierpont,	Clothier,	10 00
Luman Preston,	Mill,	45 00
Samuel Preston,	Mill,	35 00
Martin Pond,	Blacksmith,	20 00
David Smith & Son,	Traders,	100 00
Roderick Stanley,	Tin maker,	15 00
Titus Seymour,	Shoemaker,	10 00
Abel Seymour,	Mill,	15 00
Constant L. Tuttle,	Tanner,	25 00
Eli Terry,	Clock maker,	20 00
Amzi Talmage,	Sadler,	40 00
Stephen T. Talmage,	Hatter,	10 00
Philip Tompkins,	Cooper,	10 00
Ozias Warner,	Physician,	34 00
David Warner,	Physician,	34 00
Gideon Woodruff,	Physician,	67 00
James Warner, 2d,	Joiner,	10 00
Allyn Wells,	Joiner,	20 00
Gates & Tyler,	Mill,	60 00
David Morse,	Mill,	90 00

\$1,530 00

HIRAM PIERCE.

Hiram Pierce was born in Cornwall, Conn., December 27, 1800, and died in Thomaston, October 17, 1875. He was the son of John Pierce, who was the son of Captain Joshua Pierce, both of Cornwall. Mr. Pierce received a common school education. His boyhood days were occupied with farm life, afterwards teaching school in his native town. He learned the trade of joiner and cabinet maker, living in Waterbury for a time. He moved to Plymouth about the time of his majority to engage in making clock cases for Seth Thomas, and in connection with Deacon W. P. Judson, for some years made all the clock cases, under contract, for Mr. Thomas. The work at that time was all done by hand.

He married Charolette S. Bancroft, of East Windsor, Conn., in 1828, purchased a farm and went there where he remained two years, when he returned to Plymouth at the urgent solicitation of Mr. Thomas, to take charge of his office, which in addition to the clock business, included a cotton mill and a large farm. In this business relation he carried burdens that but few men could. After the Thomas Manufacturing Company was formed for the manufacture of brass clocks, he was appointed secretary. He also took an active part in religious and educational matters, and was prominently identified with the Congregational Church in Plymouth Center, in 1830, at which time Rev. Luther Hart was pastor, but after the Congregational Church in Thomaston was founded, he removed his membership there. He was also a justice of the peace for over forty years, and served as assessor, selectman, etc., and was a trusted adviser and councilor for a wide circle. He served his town in the legislature in 1861. In politics he was a Whig, and an ardent admirer of Henry Clay, later becoming a Republican.

He buried his first wife in June, 1848, by whom he had five children. A year after he married Sarah E. Beers, of Cornwall, Conn., by whom he had one child.

Among his last efforts for the improvement of the place, was the planning and securing of the substantial addition to the beautiful cemetery on the hillside, where he sleeps, awaiting the resurrection of the just.

His children are all married, and reside as follows: Wm. J., married Elizabeth A. Capron, of New Britain, Conn., resides in Hartford; Joseph B., married Sophia A. Boardman, of Hartford, resides in Hartford; Charlotte S., married Horace A. Potter, of Thomaston, resides in Thomaston; S. Maria, married Alexander Hamilton, of West Hartford, Conn., died March 17, 1863; Edward H., married Susan C. Beers, of Stratford, Conn., resides in Brooklyn, N. Y.; Alice E., married Dr. E. T. Bradstreet, of Thomaston, resides in Meriden, Conn.

HENRY S. MINOR.

Henry S. Minor, who resides on the Wyllys Atwater farm in the eastern part of Plymouth, was born in Harwinton, July



Henry S. Minor.



Hiram Minor.

17, 1834. His parents were Hiram Minor and Chloe Dutton, who was a granddaughter of David Dutton, the first deacon of the Congregational Church in Plymouth. Hiram was the son of Joshua Minor and Diadama Alcott, who was sister to the father of A. Bronson Alcott, and was born in Southington, January 24, 1804, his folks moving to Wolcott when he was quite small. The subject of this sketch, in early life, was a lock maker, then he drifted into the livery business, owning, for several years, what is now the hotel property in Terryville, but is now a farmer by occupation. He married Theresa, daughter of Henry Atwater, to whom five children were born, one daughter, Eva, being the only surviving one.

BURR SMITH BEACH.

Burr Smith Beach was born in Northfield, Conn., November 27, 1823, and was the oldest son in a family of eleven children. His father was Isaac C. Beach and his mother Eunice Maria Beecher, a lineal descendant of Dr. Lyman Beecher. His early life was spent on his father's farm, and in working for neighboring families. At the age of twenty-one he came to Plymouth Hollow, now Thomaston, where he entered the employ of a contractor in the Seth Thomas Clock Company. In 1848 he severed his connection with the clock factory, came to Terryville and took a position with the Eagle Lock Company. As a boy he showed great musical ability, and the year after he came to Terryville, was chosen chorister of the choir of the Congregational Church, which position he held for about twenty-five years, during which time he built up the choir, so that it was known in adjoining towns as one of the best volunteer choirs in the vicinity, if not in the state. He led the singing in the Sabbath School for nearly twenty-five years, and was also a successful teacher in the rudiments of music.

He united with the Congregational Church in 1852, where he always attended regularly. He was married January 6, 1852, to Fanny Jane Blakesley, daughter of Deacon Milo Blakesley, and had seven children, five of whom are still living. During the first year of their marriage he erected a house on South street, which they occupied as long as they lived.

Although working as a contractor for the Eagle Lock Company, he was always interested in farming, and in the raising of thorough-bred stock, especially Jersey cows.

December 31, 1872, his health being somewhat impaired, he left the employ of the Eagle Lock Company and spent the remainder of his life on his small farm. He was a staunch Republican and held several town offices during his life. He died October 16, 1889.

DR. WILLIAM WOODRUFF.

Dr. William Woodruff was born in New Haven, July 17, 1804, and had he lived one month longer, until July, 1893, would have reached his eighty-ninth birthday. He was the



Purss S. Peach.



Dr. William Woodruff.

youngest of three sons of Dr. Gideon Woodruff and Sarah Heaton, of Plymouth, and traced his lineage to Matthew Woodruff, who came from Farmington to Hartford in 1641. In his infancy the parents of Dr. Woodruff returned to Plymouth, where they previously resided, and remained until the death of the elder Dr. Woodruff, who for many years was a medical practitioner in the town. Dr. Woodruff enjoyed the benefits of the training and scholarship of Rev. Luther Hart, being at one time his pupil. He first commenced the study of medicine under Dr. Jonathan Knight about 1824, and continued under the direction of Dr. Nathan Smith, both well known physicians. He graduated from the medical department of Yale in 1826, and located as a physician in Waterbury. Soon after, however, he removed to Plymouth, at the urgent request of friends, and for many years enjoyed a large and lucrative practice. Nearly twenty years before his death he relinquished most of his practice and gave considerable time to travel—visiting Europe, California, Canada, the South, and many other places.

He was a man of activity and energy and believed in plenty of exercise, a belief which he put in daily practice. In 1838 he married Martha Thomas (since deceased), a daughter of Seth Thomas, the originator of the clock industry in Thomaston, now the Seth Thomas Clock Company. Only one son, William T. Woodruff, president of the Seth Thomas Clock Company, survives. Dr. Woodruff was for many years, and at his death, a member of the Congregational Church.

ROBERT GRAHAM JOHNSON.

Robert Graham Johnson was born December 31, 1779; married Hannah Bradley in November, 1802, and after her death, Wealthy Hummiston, September 29, 1813. His children were: Julia, born June 1, 1804, who married David Sherman, went to Pennsylvania, and died in March, 1849, leaving children; Jairus, born November 19, 1808, died September 4, 1830; Hannah, born April 8, 1812, married Eben Pritchard, died in Waterbury, March 2, 1876, leaving several children; Esther, born October 13, 1814, married Lynes Pettibone, lived in Brooklyn, N. Y., died February 24, 1845, leaving two children, since dead; Sarah Ann, born December 23, 1816, married Samuel Pettibone, lived in Alabama, died December 25, 1885, leaving several children; Junius J., born June 18, 1819, married Charlotte Romaine, died in New York, September 12, 1869, leaving several children; William N., born June 23, 1821, married Adelia Dudley, died in New York, December 19, 1852, leaving several children; Mary, born March 29, 1824, married Jason M. Clemence, died at Terryville, June 11, 1856, leaving one son; Edwin, born December 1, 1826, married Sarah Bartlett, was a Congregational minister, died in New York, December 25, 1883, leaving three daughters; Miranda, born October 28, 1829, married James C. Mix, lives (1895) now at Cranford, N. J., and Harriet, born October 12, 1835, died April 9, 1836.



R. G. Johnson.



F. T. Cook

Mr. Johnson and his wife were members of the Plymouth Congregational Church until 1837, when he became one of the first subscribers to the Terryville Congregational Church, and the next year contributed toward the church bell. He kept a cooper shop on the hill nearly opposite Elizur Fenn's house and attended the old toll gate, which afterwards was removed to in front of the residence of Oliver Smith near Plymouth Center. He divided his time between his trade and teaming between Plymouth and Hartford, but later when the clock business was thriving he dropped the cooper business and devoted the remainder of his life to his team work. He was the first person to introduce matches in the community, and Stephen Fenn has in his possession one of the old time match boxes that Mr. Johnson brought to town. It was customary in those days to keep wood coals smouldering, so that when a fire was wanted it could be fanned into brightness and started up. Often the spark of fire would be gone and the coals would be borrowed at a neighboring house. Mr. Johnson died October 28, 1861, aged eighty-two years.

F. T. COOK.

Frederick Thomas Cook, the Terryville druggist, was born May 20, 1866, and is a son of the late Homer E. Cook. He was educated in the public schools, and at the age of sixteen years went to work in the drug store E. W. Merriman. Afterwards attended the College of Pharmacy in New York, and passed the state examination of the board of pharmacy at Hartford, Conn. He bought out N. M. Plumb's drug store, and some time later was in partnership with T. B. McNamara, which continued for several years. He has now been the sole proprietor of the store in E. M. Dailey's building, since November 16, 1892. Besides his complete drug business, he carries a fine stock of confectionery, stationery and periodicals. Lucien E. Rouse is employed by him as clerk.

PHILO LEWIS.

Philo Lewis, who, with his brother, John C., kept the village store, came to Terryville about the year 1837. He alternated with his brother as the political complexion changed in being postmaster. After a residence of eight years in Terryville, he removed to New Haven, where he died in 1859, aged fifty-five years. His first wife was Elner Swift of Cornwall, to whom three children were born: Sarah, married to Homer Peck; Elner, married to ex-Governor H. B. Bigelow, and Martha, married to H. J. Gaylord of Binghampton. His second wife was a Miss Sanford and is still living in New Haven. Her children are: Emma, married to Edwin F. Mersick, and Hattie, unmarried.

LYMAN BALDWIN.

Lyman Baldwin was of English origin. His ancestors settled in New England at a very early day, and farming was



Philo Lewis



Lyman Baldwin.

their chief occupation for many generations. His grandfather was Ebenezer Baldwin, who came from old Milford and settled in the town of Plymouth. He had a family of children, of whom Thaddeus was one, who was born in Plymouth, and married Thankful Alcock, and had the following children, viz.: Polly, Thankful, Hannah, Thaddeus, Lydia, Lyman, David and Nicy, who died at twenty-one, and all the remainder of this large family lived to be old people. Thaddeus, Sr., was a farmer. He died far advanced in life, and his wife lived to be ninety years of age. Lyman Baldwin was born near where his son, Lyman D., now resides. He married Polly Alling of Terryville, and had four children, viz.: Hiram, Mary P., Lyman D. and Hannah, all of whom were born in the old homestead now in the possession of Lyman D. Mr. Baldwin was a farmer by occupation and a dealer in lumber, which he manufactured. In politics he was a Whig and held some minor town offices. He was a captain of state militia and was known as Captain Baldwin. He received a severe injury, which, after lingering seven months, caused his death, March 6, 1859. His wife died August 29, 1860.

Lyman D. Baldwin, who now resides on the old homestead, was born January 19, 1825. He was reared on the farm, receiving such advantages for an education as the district schools of his day afforded. At nineteen he commenced teaching school winters, which he followed for seventeen years, in which he was very successful. He is a farmer by occupation, and in connection he owns and runs a grist and saw mill. He served as acting school visitor of Plymouth for twenty-one years, and has been a member of the school board for over thirty years. He has been assessor, and represented the town in the legislature in 1871, 1877 and 1879, serving on the committees of constitutional amendments, temperance and education. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin are members of the Congregational Church in Plymouth, of which he is deacon. He is liberal toward the church and charitable to the poor.

On the 14th of May, 1854, he married Emily, daughter of Erastus Fenn, of Plymouth. Their children were as follows, viz.: Edward F., born December 16, 1859, died May 20, 1864; Minnie E., born December 24, 1864, died December 6, 1875.

THOMAS J. BRADSTREET.

Thomas Jefferson Bradstreet, who was long a resident of Thomaston, traced his ancestry back to a non-conformist minister, who died in 1617, leaving a son, Simon Bradstreet, who was born at Herbling, Lincolnshire, England, in 1603. Simon came to this country to the young settlement in Massachusetts Bay in 1630. He was identified with the early history of the colony. He had several sons and daughters; his fourth son, John, settled in Topsfield, on a portion of the land granted to his father. He was succeeded by his son Simon, who married a daughter of Rev. Joseph Capen of the same town. Their son



T. J. Bradstreet.



George T. Cook.

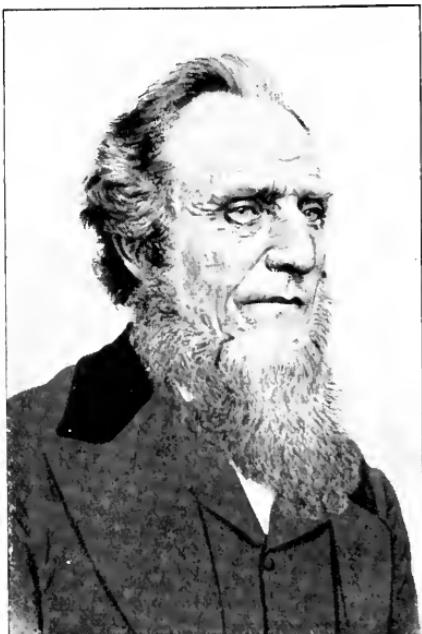
John, the grandfather of T. J. Bradstreet, also a farmer, married Elizabeth Fisk of Wendham, Mass., March 2, 1718. They had several daughters and one son, Dudley, a name that has been well preserved among the Bradstreets, while Simon has ceased to be a family name. Thomas G., the sixth son of Dudley Bradstreet, was born April 7, 1807, on the old farm at Topsfield, and removed with the family to Danvers, in April, 1810. In the fall of 1830 he entered Yale College, with the intention of studying law on the completion of his college course. During the winter of 1830-'31 he became interested in the subject of religion, changed his plans, and after graduating in 1834 he entered the Theological Seminary in New Haven to study for the ministry. At the close of the usual term of three years he received an invitation to preach to a church and society just organized in that part of Plymouth, now Thomaston. After laboring here for about two months his health began to fail, he left for several weeks, after which he returned and renewed his labors, assisted for a short time by a young man who had supplied his place during his absence. Later he engaged to supply the pulpit of the Congregational Church in Meriden for four months. The following winter, 1838-'39, he preached in the Second Congregational Church in New London. His health continuing feeble he finally gave up his chosen profession. In the autumn, November 4, 1840, he was married to Amanda, daughter of the late Seth Thomas, and engaged in his employ the next spring as superintendent of his cotton factory. In this position he continued for fifteen years, when he gave up his position to travel for the Seth Thomas Clock Company. In this employment he continued until the commencement of the late civil war. Then he was engaged in various kinds of business for himself; improving his land near the village, conducting farm work, doing such business as is usually connected with house building, running a saw mill, grist mill, feed and flour store, etc. Of his children, Thomas Dudley Bradstreet is general manager of the Seth Thomas Clock Company; Albert P. Bradstreet is the well known lawyer and judge; George P. Bradstreet is general manager of his father's business; Mary Amanda married Professor J. R. French of New Haven, who is principal of one of the public schools there; Dr. E. T. Bradstreet is a graduate of Yale and College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York, and is practicing his profession in Meriden, this state.

GEORGE T. COOK.

George T. Cook was born in West Camden, N. Y., October 10, 1840. His parents were Arba and Hipsibah Cook, who spent their last years in Plymouth. George enlisted as a private in Company D., 19th C. V., August 8, 1862, and was mustered out July 7, 1865. He served in the defense of Alexandria until May 17, 1864, when he was ordered to the front, where he carried a musket for about two months, when he served in the band for the remainder of his term. He was in the battle at Cold



E. L. Perkins' Residence.



Prosper Warner.

Harbor and was slightly wounded, and was also in a skirmish at Petersburg. After returning from the war he was employed as a mechanic by the Eagle Lock Company, but for several years past has been in the bakery business, and is doing a flourishing trade at Bristol, where he has recently erected commodious and convenient quarters.

E. L. PERKINS.

The subject of this sketch was born in Belchertown, Mass., September 6, 1845. He attended school until the breaking out of the civil war. The principal of the school and the boys of his class enlisted, but he being too young, was not allowed to go. But later, the authorities being less particular about age, he enlisted in the Forty-sixth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, August 23, 1862, and took part in nearly all the marches and engagements during its term of service, and was one of the two hundred and thirty of his regiment to volunteer to go to the relief of Maryland, after their term of service had expired. After the battle of Gettysburg, he was mustered out of service at Springfield, Mass., July 23, 1863, and worked there on small arms for the government, until about the close of the war. From Springfield, he went to Chicopee, Mass., in the employ of the Gaylord Mfg. Co., manufacturers of locks. In July, 1866, he came to Terryville, Conn., and entered the employ of the Eagle Lock Co. He married Emily L. Carter, oldest daughter of Charles Carter, of Terryville, May 13, 1871. In 1875, he went, with a former president of the Eagle Lock Company, to Bridgeport, to start a new lock company. In 1878, he interested capital and formed the Western Lock Company, at Geneva, Ohio. Six years later, his health failing, he resigned his position as superintendent and moved to Cleveland, Ohio. After a partial recovery of his health, he again identified himself with the Eagle Lock Company, and purchased the house represented in this article. Here he resided until October, 1893, when, on account of sickness, he purchased a place in Avon Park, Florida, and has been there winters, spending his summers at Terryville. His present residence has been owned by several prominent men of the town, notably, by William E. McKee, Joseph Adams, Frank W. Mix and Deacon Milo Blakesley.

PROSPER WARNER.

Prosper Warner was born in Plymouth, in May, 1807, and spent his boyhood days upon the farm, but at an early age, he went forth to earn his own living, and for some time was a peddler through the Southern States, with headquarters in New Jersey, which occupation he followed until 1838; at which time he returned to his native town, remaining there until 1840, when he removed to West Haven. Mr. Warner married for his first wife, Miss Acha Perry of New Jersey, and for his second, Charlotte S. Cope of New Haven, who now resides there. Mr. Warner spent the last few years of his life in superintending the



David D. Warner.



Markham Scott

large property that he was so successful in accumulating. He was a man of eminent public spirit, as is evidenced by his large and frequent contributions to the improvement and advancement of his native town, and those that he came in contact with elsewhere during his life. He was well disposed, genial, and always considered excellent company by his host of acquaintances. He was honest and upright, and always believed in teaching others to that effect. He was senior warden of Christ Church at West Haven, for over thirty years, which church, St. Peter's of Plymouth and the Northfield church, were well remembered in his will. He died in August, 1888, at the advanced age of eighty-one years.

DAVID DUTTON WARNER.

David Dutton Warner was born in the town of Plymouth, on the tenth day of April, 1794, and died there, February 14, 1865. He married Rachel Clark of New York State. Eunice Warner, sister of Noah Warner, was the wife of Eli Terry, James Warner was their grandfather, and John and David Dutton were great grandfathers, the subject of this sketch, being named after the latter. Noah had seven sons and three daughters. David, the eldest, had the farm, which afterwards came into the possession of, and is now owned by his daughters, Mrs. E. Dayton and Miss C. J. Warner, who are the fifth generation born at the old farm-house. Noah Warner was one of the first town officers in 1795, and John, his father, was the society's agent for the building of the Episcopal Church, in the year 1745.

MARKHAM SCOTT.

Markham Scott, son of Levi and Sarah Scott, was born in a log house in the south part of Plymouth, April 23, 1808. He married, May 12, 1834, Lois Wilcox of Harwinton, Conn., who died Dec. 9, 1878. Before his marriage he bought a small farm on the main road, about one-half mile west of Terryville, where he resided until his death. The children numbered three—Homer Augustus, who died in 1856; Elvira Cornelia, now wife of Geo. H. Bates, and Abner Wilcox, killed in the battle of Winchester, Va., Sept. 19, 1864.

By trade, Mr. Scott was a carpenter and joiner, and aided, not only in building up the town, but also had a hand in running the works of the lock companies of Terryville in their earlier days, for many of the old-time wooden pulleys were made by him in his little shop. In 1850 he built himself a new house, doing nearly all the work, including doors and sashes, himself. At that time "a raising" was a necessity, and ardent spirits were considered necessary—in fact, he was told he could not raise his house without. He replied, "Then it will never be raised." He was an honest man, quiet and undemonstrative in disposition, but firm in principle. He united with the church in Plymouth under Mr. Hart's ministry. He died August 9, 1890.



Residence of Mrs. G. H. Bates.



F. H. Kellogg.

FREDERICK H. KELLOGG.

Frederick H. Kellogg, son of Deacon Horace and Orpah P. Kellogg, was born in New Hartford, July 13, 1808. Since March, 1825, Terryville has been his home. He worked for some years in the clock shop, and later, for several years, for the Lock Company. He united with the church in Plymouth in 1827, and is now (1895) the only one living of the original members of Terryville church formed in 1838. For forty years he was a member of the choir. For twenty-five years he has been secretary and treasurer of the Terryville institute. He believes in Gen. 2:18, and five times he has performed well *his* part in finding the help-meet whom the Lord had made for him—five times has he answered, in a practical way, the question, “A virtuous woman, who can find?”

He was married in August, 1833, to Eliza Ann Smith of Naugatuck, who died August, 1844. In January, 1845, he married Polly Steele of New Hartford, who died, September, 1860. In 1861, he married Mrs. Elvira McKee Goodwin of Terryville, who died in 1870. In 1871, he married the widow of his brother, Mrs. Jerusha Spencer Kellogg of New Hartford, who died, April, 1885. In June, 1886, he married Mrs. Emeline Loomis Peek of New Hartford. By his first wife he had two children—Sarah Augusta, afterwards wife of Albert Bunnell, who died in September, 1876, leaving four sons, and Arthur Goodsell, who died at Alexandria, Va., November, 1862—a member of Co. C., 2nd C. V. H. A.

J. STREET HEMINGWAY.

Jacob Street Hemingway was born in East Plymouth, January 4, 1791, and died May 28, 1863. He was the son of Deacon Jacob and Abigail Lindsey Hemingway, who came from Fair Haven, and located in East Plymouth.

The subject of this sketch spent his life in his native town, with the exception of three years of his childhood, which was spent in Fair Haven. He followed the occupation of farming in summer, and was engaged in the oyster business, with the Hemingways of Fair Haven, in the winter. He was one of the first subscribers to the building of the Terryville Congregational Church, where he was a constant attendant and contributed to its support during his life. He was a staunch Whig and a great admirer of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster. He married Polly Hinman, daughter of Philemon Hinman, of Harwinton, who lived to the ripe old age of ninety-one.

Their family consisted of seven children, six of whom are still living. The old homestead is at present occupied by a granddaughter of Mr. Hemingway's.

ENOS BLAKESLEE.

New England People are justly proud of their ancestry. Well may they be, for the man who will dare all for God, is of



J. S. Hemingway.



Enos Blakeslee.

the stuff of which heroes are made. Enos Blakeslee, the subject of this sketch, has such a line of ancestors. According to tradition, one of his ancestry was in the Holy Wars with Richard Cour de Lion, while in the early history of the Massachusetts Colony, two brothers of this blood came across the sea to carve out a future for themselves and their descendants in the new world.

Enos Blakeslee was born on Town Hill, August 15, 1820, near the four corners, and was the son of Jared and Hulda Allen Blakeslee. He grew up amid the wholesome influences of a New England home, and in 1848, married Adaline E. Seymour of Watertown. Three children were born to them—Wallace, Frank and Mary. Mr. Blakeslee has always taken a keen interest in the educational and moral welfare of the community, and has been intrusted by his fellow citizens with various public offices. He represented the town in the legislature in 1882, has been a member of the district school committee, and was for thirteen years clerk of the district. He has also served the town on the Board of Relief. Among Enos Blakeslee's ancestors was Moses Blakeslee, who was elected a deacon of the Congregational church of Plymouth at the time of its organization in 1740, and was an influential and honored man in his time. Mr. Blakeslee has also been interested in the life of the church, serving as treasurer of the society for twenty-two years.

In business life he has been engaged for more than fifty years in carriage building, continuing at the old stand, after all his competitors had either given up the business or moved elsewhere. Although the business of carriage building has principally gone west, Mr. Blakeslee can still turn out vehicles which will stand the hardest of wear and tear. He represents that line of sturdy, thoughtful, brainy New England stock that has made this little portion of the republic such a factor for good in our national life.

HON. JOHN BIRGE.

Hon. John Birge, the son of Nathan L. and Adaline M. Birge, is the senator from the Fourth District. He belongs in the thriving town of Bristol, where he is one of the leading manufacturers. He was born in that town August 25, 1853, being now forty-two years of age. His education was begun in the common schools, and finish by an academic course at the Lake Forest Academy, Lake Forest, Ill. Active business early engaged his attention. For this he has predilections and uncommon ability. He is at present a member of the firm of N. L. Birge & Sons. Always active in politics, he has been a member of the Republican State Central Committee for the Fourth District. In this important place he discharged his duties with great efficiency, being an excellent judge of men and means. Much of the success of the last campaign depended upon his wisdom and foresight. He is a believer in pure politics and also in the Young Men's movement. He was president of the Young Men's Re-



Hon. John Birge.



John Henry Wood.

publican Club, which is associated with the State League, and has been Chairman of the Republican Town Committee for several terms. He was descended in the tenth generation from the author of our New England system of town and municipal government, the Rev. Thomas Hooker, settler and first minister at Hartford in 1636. Senator Birge is also descended in the eighth generation of Wm. Smith, a settler at Huntington, L. I.; and again, through a maternal line, in the ninth generation, of George Smith of the New Haven Colony of 1638. He is also a descendent of Eli Terry and Theophilus Smith, who was a soldier in the Revolution.

The Birge's are descended from the Puritans, who came over on or about the time of the Mayflower. Senator Birge, in 1874, married Miss M. Antoinette Root, daughter of S. E. Root of Bristol, by whom he had four children: Adaline, Nathan, Marguerite and J. Kingsley, all of whom are now living.

JOHN HENRY WOOD.

John Henry Wood was born in Plymouth, June 30, 1828. He is the oldest son of Henry and Julia (Ford) Wood, and grandson of James and Susan (Elmer) Wood, of East Windsor. His mother was a direct descendant of Barnabas Ford, one of the earliest settlers of Northbury (now Thomaston), then a part of the town of Waterbury, and began early in life to earn his own living, working at farming summers and attending school during the winter months.

At the age of fifteen, he received from his father, his time as a heritage, and immediately contracted with Morse & Blakeslee (both cousins of his), to serve a three years' apprenticeship in learning the trade of making clock movements, remaining one year in the employ of the firm after the expiration of the term. From 1848, with the exception of about nine months, until June 1, 1892, he was connected with the Seth Thomas Clock Co., as contractor and foreman, and the last thirty years as superintendent of the clock movement factory of the company. He was married at the age of twenty-one to Mary Ostrom of Torrington, by whom he had two children, a daughter and son. The daughter, Eliza, married Lieutenant Orsamus B. Sawyer, of Company A, Fourteenth Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, and died February 17, 1872, leaving two sons, Frederick H. and Wilbur J., and one daughter, who died in infancy. Lieutenant Sawyer died November 16, 1874, leaving his two orphan boys in the care of their grandparents, John H. and Mary Wood. These grandsons were graduated from the Thomaston High School in 1887, their class being the first to receive diplomas from the school. In the fall of 1890 they entered the class of '94 Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn., and would have graduated together, but Wilbur was obliged to leave early in his senior year, on account of illness, and on March 3, 1894, he departed this life. Frederick, the elder grandson, graduated with his class at Wesleyan, in 1894. At present he is pursuing



A. B. Curtis



Chloe Cook Barnes,

a course of study at the Boston University, School of Theology, Boston, Mass.

The son, Henry O. Wood, assisted his father a number of years by keeping the books of the department under his charge with the Seth Thomas Clock Co.; he is now employed as shipping clerk by the Waterbury Brass Co., Waterbury, Conn.

Mr. Wood is a public spirited, kind hearted, affable gentleman, and a man of thorough temperance principles and habits. In politics he is a Republican, having been connected with that party since its formation. He has been grand juror, school committee, and trustee for twenty-nine years of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and was chairman of the building committee which erected the present church in 1866. He was one of the original incorporators of the Thomaston Savings Bank, and its president at the present time. He was also one of the organizers of the Thomaston Knife Co., of which he was chosen president, and has served as such up to the present time.

Mr. Wood was a member of the general assembly of Connecticut from Thomaston in 1887, having in the election a clear majority over three other candidates for the same office; he was assigned by Speaker Hoyt to the committee on banks.

John Henry Wood's father, Henry Wood, was a cousin of John W. Barbour, author of Connecticut Historical Collection, published in 1836, the first history of Connecticut. John Henry's mother was Julia Ford, a daughter of Hial Ford and Lucina Preston Ford, and Lucina Preston was a sister of Stiles Preston and Wursuld Preston Humphreyville of Northfield, who died May 26, 1892, aged 102 years, three months and fourteen days. They were born in Harwinton; their father was John Preston, their mother was a daughter of Deacon Reuben Bristol, and her mother was Eleanor Stiles, a daughter of President Ezra Stiles, of Yale College. Julia Ford Wood's father was Hial Ford, a son of Amos Ford, and grandson of Ebenezer Ford, and a great grandson of Barnabas Ford, one of the early settlers of Northbury, in that part now Thomaston.

ZENAS COOK.

Zenas Cook was born in Northbury Society in Waterbury, July 7, 1773; was the son of Joel, the grandson of Ebenezer, and the great grandson of Henry Cook, the first permanent settler, who is known to have built a house within the bounds of the Plymouth of 1780. He was reared by his uncle, the Rev Roswell Cook, of Montville, Conn., and became a surveyor. He was one of the surveyors in laying out through the, then wilderness, a highway from Rochester to Buffalo. Later in life he became engaged in the manufacture of wooden clocks, at Waterbury, the company of Clark, Cook & Harrison having been formed to carry on that business, but still later in life, became a farmer.

Mr. Cook married in February, 1800, Polly, the daughter of Captain Samuel Lewis, Jr., of Plymouth; she died August



Elias Smith.



Elias Smith Homestead

24, 1809. May 20, 1810, he married Betsy, the daughter of Col. Phineas Porter, who died April 25, 1851. His children were: William, Sarah Curtis, George L., Lucien Porter, Harriet M., Catharine L. and Mary Elizabeth.

Joel Cook, father of Zenas, was a soldier in the Revolutionary war; in order that he might visit his family during the encampment of his company at Danbury, Joel's father, Ebenezer Cook, agreed to take his son's place and answer to his name on the roll call, but while there he died with the distemper and was returned on the death roll as Joel Cook, thus releasing Joel from service; but his patriotism led him back to the army and served through the war, receiving with his friend, Capt. Camp, an honorable discharge.

Ebenezer Cook had three sons at Yale College, two of whom, Roswell and Justus, were ministers of the gospel. Uri, the third son, entered college, but soldiers were needed more than scholars, so he left and entered the army, only to die with that fatal camp fever in three weeks' time. He is said to have been a brilliant young man.

ELIAS SMITH.

Elias Smith, son of Samuel and Hannah Stacy Smith, was born in Wallingford, May 17, 1806. He came to Terryville in 1829, and worked at joiner work for Eli Terry; after that he worked at cases in the clock shop. His father came to Terryville the year following, and lived on a small farm about a mile north of the village, on the Harwinton road, where August Matts now lives. He bought the farm of John Atkins. He was a cooper by trade, as was also Elias. He died in 1849, and his wife in 1872, aged ninety-four. Mr. Smith traced his ancestry back to one Thomas Smith, who was among the first that landed in New Haven, in 1637. Thomas Smith was the cooper of the colony, and each generation since, has had one of the same trade. He married Nancy Goodale, a native of East Windsor, in 1831. Of seven children, four survive; two died in infancy. A son, Edward P. Smith, a member of Co. I, First Connecticut Heavy Artillery, died at Fort Richards, December 10, 1861, he was the first soldier that died, from Plymouth; the eldest, Oliver E., now living in Chicopee, Mass., married Antoinette Alcott, of Wolcott; Elizabeth married Oscar F. Wilcox; Eugenie E., married Frederick Ryal, now in New Haven, who at one time manufactured shears and scissors, under the firm name of Ryal Bros., in what is called the Burnam-Terry shop; Samuel G. married Jennie Johnson, of Harwinton.

One very pleasant incident in the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, was the celebration of their golden wedding, in 1881, when neighbors and friends filled the house, both afternoon and evening, to congratulate them on this great event. Mrs. Smith died in 1893, after a short illness. Mr. Smith died August 8, 1895, at the age of eighty-nine, at the home of his daughter, in Chicopee, Mass. With the exception of a year and a half, his life



Joel Griggs.



Martin Griggs.

has been spent, since 1829, on a farm north of the village, which he purchased of Henry Atwater, the father of the author of this book.

LUDINGTON—POTTER FAMILY.

Moses Ludington settled near Caleb Humiston's present residence. He was a surgeon in the French and Indian war and was killed at Lake George in 1755. Of his children, David Ludington, born August 26, 1733, alone settled in Northbury. July 26, 1753 his father deeded, "For the consideration of the love and paternal affection which I have and do bear toward my loving son, David Ludington, a certain piece of land bought of Dr. Jonas Weed;" the land has never been sold and is now a part of the farm of G. S. and S. F. Potter, his descendants. Dr. Weed was the first physician in Northbury.

David Ludington was a powerful man, a skillful and persistent hunter; he shot the last deer killed in the town, and was one of the fifteen who "bore lists" during the entire pastorate of Rev. Chauncey Prindle, in which the present edifice of St. Peter's church was built. He married Lois Basit, one of four sisters who came to Northbury. Their children were Susannah, Lois, Jotham and Patience. He died October 31, 1821.

The daughters never married and always lived in the old place. Jotham Ludington, born July 11, 1763, married Abigail Anna Latin, April 27, 1794. They had one child, Polly, born March 9, 1795. His second marriage was with Beulah Fairchild, February 19, 1798; he died July 8, 1848. Polly Ludington married Sherman Potter, March 13, 1816. He was son of Zenas and Betsy Blakeslee Potter, born August 2, 1790, and a lineal descendant of Jacob Potter who settled in Northbury about 1738, and of Captain Thomas Blakeslee. He was a school teacher and surveyor, and private secretary for Gen. Wm. Henry Harrison in the war of 1812. He died, September 5, 1831. Their children were Mary Ann, Sarah, Betsey, George Sherman, Jane Phinette and Sheldon Fairchild. Each and all of the grandfathers and great grandfathers of these children were incorporators of the town of Plymouth.

Mary Ann was born, June 30, 1819, married Samuel Forbes of New Haven, and died, April 23, 1892, leaving two children; Alfred W. Forbes, now serving his seventh term as selectman of New Haven; and Mary Anne wife of Dr. Gustavus Elliott of New Haven. Sarah was born, July 31, 1821 and lives on the old place (now in Thomaston) with the brothers G. S. and S. F. Potter. Betsey, was born, May 31, 1823, married George Gordon, a native of Scotland, and has two sons, George Ludington and Arthur Munroe. Arthur M. married Mary S. Alling. George Sherman was born, October 16, 1825. Jane Phinette was born October 16, 1827, married Lysander M. Burnell, and died July 11, 1877, at Jefferson, Ill. Sheldon Fairchild was born March 17, 1830, married Leora Andrus. They have two children, Mary Leora and George Andrus Potter.



Franklin P. Wilcox.



Wilbert N. Austin.

FRANKLIN P. WILCOX.

Franklin Phelps Wilcox was born in the town of Hartwinton, Conn., February 6, 1806, and died in Plymouth, where he resided the most of his life, May 8, 1882. His early days were spent upon the farm, but the latter part of his life he was engaged in the japanning department of the Eagle Lock works, where he had the contract for that class of work. He married Emeline Holcomb of New York State, who died in Plymouth, October 13, 1888.

Uncle Wilcox (the name he was familiarly known by), was somewhat of a joker, and always enjoyed a good joke. About 1876, as he had finished painting a wagon, there appeared on the scene a half dozen small boys who wanted a ride, he hesitated a while, for fear some harm might befall them, but finally took them. A week latter several more wanted a ride, claiming they did not go the first time, so he decided to go once more, if they would then leave him alone, and told them to find out how many wanted to go. After an apparently hard week's work they asked him if he could go on Saturday, when he replied that he could, but wanted to know how many had promised to go. Their answer was: "eighty have promised to go, and lots more can't tell whether their mothers will let them go or not." On Saturday there were ninety-five of them, and through the help of Uncle Wilcox's friends, they were all taken to a grove to spend the day. Thus, Uncle Wilcox became, through his thought and ever ready willingness to amuse and care for others, the favorite of all, both young and old.

WILBERT N. AUSTIN.

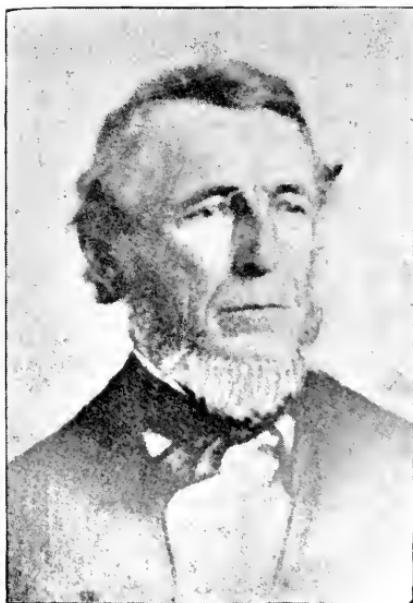
Wilbert N. Austin who is well known throughout this section as the proprietor of the Thomaston and Plymouth stage line, his well equipped livery, sale and exchange stables in Thomaston and Plymouth, came to this place about eighteen years ago, and for seven years drove the stage for his father, when Mr. Austin bought his father out and entered into partnership with Mr. Gregory; Austin & Gregory running the business for about five years, at which time Mr. Austin became the sole proprietor, and has since conducted the business successfully, and to his patrons' entire satisfaction ever since.

In addition to the above business he has the carrying of the mails to and between four post-offices and two railroads. He also has charge of the delivery of express from the New England and the N. Y., N. H. & H. Railroads. But few families are moved, or pianos moved in the town, until after Mr. Austin has been called upon.

He married on December 20, 1882, Minnie L., daughter of Chas. H. Mattoon of Plymouth; they reside in the large and pretty house owned by Mrs. Geo. Langdon, and directly opposite the house bought by Mr. Austin from Mr. Dewell sometime ago. Their children are: Elsworth Welles, Arline and Roland Mattoon.



A. S. Kelsey.



Andrew Fenn.

A. S. KELSEY.

Asa Strong Kelsey was born June 15, 1823, in Southbury, Conn. His early life was passed in Milford, Conn. He has resided in Plymouth since 1845, a period of fifty years. He married in August, 1850, Julia S. Gates, daughter of Christopher C. Gates, of East Haddam, and granddaughter of Captain Jeremiah Smith, who served in the Revolutionary war.

Mr. Kelsey has been a prominent business man of the town, his special line being merchant tailoring, in which he did a large business before the days of ready-made clothing. He has held many town offices and taken an active interest in the town. His children are Julia S. Kelsey, wife of Marshall W. Leach, Emma S. Kelsey, Frank G. Kelsey and Joseph S. Kelsey.

ANDREW FENN.

Andrew Fenn was born in the old house which is now occupied by Erastus Fenn, near the upper lock factory. This house was built by Jacob Fenn in 1781, and the land in that section (now covered with houses) was farmed by both Jacob and Andrew Fenn. Mr. Fenn followed farming for a great many years, but during the latter part of his life he was engaged in making boxes for the Eagle Lock Company. He married Miss Rhoda Warner of Plymouth in 1817, by whom he had the following sons: Hiram, born July, 1818; Apollos, born 1820, died in Hartford in 1893; Stephen, born 1823; Erastus, born 1829. Andrew Fenn died December 15, 1867, aged seventy years.

CAPTAIN AARON FENN.

Captain Aaron Fenn, born in Milford, a great grandson of Benjamin Fenn, one of the first settlers of Milford in 1639, came to Northbury Society about the year 1767, and settled on a tract of land, about one mile north of the meeting house, willed to him by his grandfather James, who was one of the early proprietors of Waterbury lands. A portion of this tract is now owned and cultivated by his descendants, Aaron Peck Fenn, and the heirs of William B. Fenn. Captain Aaron married Mary Bradley of Woodbridge. They have seven children, Lyman, Sally, Aaron, Jr., Erastus, Polly, David and Jeremiah.

Lyman married Lydia Baldwin. They had seven children, Aaron, Thaddeus, Timothy, Albert, Polly, Thankful and Persis.

Sally married Deacon David Dunbar. They had two children, Deacon Ferrand and Eliza.

Aaron, Jr., married Sabra Fenn, daughter of Isaac. They had six children, Isaac, Burr, Abijah, Rosetta, Nancy Rexford and William Bennett.

Erastus married Amanda Goodwin. They had six children, Mary, Polly, Elizur, Julia, John Lester and Emily.

Polly died unmarried.

David married Persis, daughter of Lake Potter. They had five children, Julius, Elam Potter, Miranda, Juliette and Mary.



Andrew Fenn Homestead



Mrs. Benjamin K. Fenn.

Jeremiah married Polly Peck of Woodbridge. They had three children, Aaron Peck, Stephen and Horace.

The only grandchildren of Captain Aaron Fenn who are now living are, Elizur and John Lester Fenn, and Mrs. Emily (Lyman D.) Baldwin, all children of Erastus; Abijah, son of Aaron, Jr.; Elam Potter Fenn, Mrs. Mary Paine, children of David; Aaron Peck and Horace Fenn, children of Jeremiah.

SAMUEL FENN.

Samuel Fenn, a brother of Captain Aaron, came to Northbury Society about the year 1767 and settled on another portion of land willed to him by his grandfather, James, located on the hill east of Jericho Falls on the Naugatuck river, now in the limits of Thomaston and owned by Roderick Canfield. Samuel married Irene Sanford, and there were four generations of Samuel to Samuel 5th. A remnant of this family are supposed to be living in Michigan.

Major Samuel Fenn, another lineal descendant of Benjamin Fenn, came from Milford to Plymouth in 1806 or 1807, with his two sons, Captain Samuel and Benjamin, and one daughter, Cordelia. He purchased farms in the eastern part of the town, lately owned and occupied by Mr. Winslow and Elias Smith. The writer could not ascertain that any lineal descendant of Major Samuel is now living in Plymouth. Of the children of Benjamin Fenn there are two living, Mrs. Amzi Warner of Cheshire and Mrs. Charles Hayes of New Haven. The three sons, Benjamin, Lot and Lyman, are dead, and with them have also passed away the two sons of Lyman, leaving no descendants to perpetuate this branch of the Fenn family. Two other daughters were Catherine and Julia, the former being married to Henry Atwater, and the latter to Newton P. Whittlesey, all of whom are dead.



L. H. Plouquet, Master, Plymouth Grange



General Sedgwick.

CHAPTER XIV.

SOCIETIES.

**Plymouth Grange, No. 72, Patrons of Husbandry, Organized December 7, 1877—
Sedgwick Council, No. 21, O. U. A. M., Instituted March 16, 1887—Court Nut-
meg, No. 1404, Chartered October 20, 1893—The Terryville Cemetery, with
Views from Several Points.**

PLYMOUTH Grange, No. 72, is one of the subordinate organizations of the great order of Patrons of Husbandry, and was organized in Plymouth Center, December 7, 1887, with twenty-three charter members, the first meeting being held in the lecture room. Wallace E. Dayton was chosen master, Mrs. B. H. Sutliff, lecturer, and Ard Welton, secretary. The grange was instituted for the express purpose of educating and elevating those engaged in agricultural pursuits, and is, therefore, a farmers' organization, composed of farmers, their wives, and children over fourteen years old, although there are some exceptions to the rule; doctors, ministers and school teachers are also eligible. From this beginning the grange has had a steady growth until it now numbers 106 members, including nearly all the leading farmers of the town. L. H. Plouquet is the recognized head of the grange, at present, he having been elected master at the beginning of the year. His picture accompanies this sketch. The grange now own the building on Main street next to the post office, in Plymouth Center, and have a well furnished hall where meetings are held every alternate Wednesday evening. One prominent feature at each meeting is the "lecturer's hour." This is composed of select readings, essays, and discussions on farm topics, recitations, music and debates. In fact, anything that pertains to the household or the farm. This gives the farmer and his family an opportunity for social intercourse and intellectual improvement, which, owing to their isolated vocation, were it not for the grange, they would be deprived of. "In essentials unity, in non-essentials liberty, in all things charity," is one of the underlying principles of the order.

SEDGWICK COUNCIL, O. U. A. M.

Sedgwick Council, No. 21, O. U. A. M., was instituted in Terryville by the State Council, March 16, 1887, with the fol-



L. W. Belden, Chief Ranger.



Terryville Cemetery - View from Southeast Corner.

lowing charter members: John R. Andrew, David H. Setimgeour, Richard Baldwin, A. B. Clark, F. G. Bryan, R. S. Blakeslee, J. Alexander Russell, G. A. Scott, A. B. Beach, F. W. Rossetter, W. Bemis, A. W. Ingraham, James P. Davis, Edgar L. Pond, Charles W. Judson, Henry A. Randall, J. M. Gilbert, R. J. Plumb, A. C. Wedge, J. A. Bradshaw, E. C. Goodwin, H. T. Wheeler, G. N. Waterbury, Jr., W. B. Ells, Charles J. Lang, F. B. Rising, W. L. Norton, George N. Waterbury, J. K. Eggleston, W. T. Goodwin, A. C. Holcomb, Daniel Kelley, J. H. Haase, W. P. Swett, M. D., W. E. Judd, G. Howard Hamilton, George Von Tobel.

This council was the first organized in Litchfield county. It was also the first to present the public schools with American flags. The present membership numbers about sixty, one of the charter members, E. L. Pond, having served as state councilor. The council meets every Wednesday evening in a room, which has been fitted up for it, in the Lewis & Gaylord shop, which is the same room that one of its charter members, Major Ells, was working in when he was called upon to serve his country in the late war. The present officers are: D. W. Eggleston, councilor; F. A. Bunnell, vice-councilor; E. Clayton Goodwin, recording secretary; Isaac B. Clark, assistant recording secretary; A. B. Beach, treasurer; C. E. Chapman, inductor; A. F. Peck, examiner; George F. Hart, inside protector; Albert Bates, outside protector; William C. Bates, junior ex-councilor; Platt R. Jacquays, senior ex-councilor; E. L. Pond, William L. Norton, A. C. Bunnell, trustees.

THE FORESTERS.

The Independent Order of Foresters is of American origin, was reorganized in Canada, and now returns to its native soil in concord, benevolence and liberty. Court Nutmeg, No. 1404, was instituted in Plymouth, Conn., from the supreme court by Dr. A. P. Forbes Gammack acting as court deputy supreme chief ranger, and is the premier court of the order in Connecticut. The charter, dated October 20, 1893, was granted by the supreme court to these officers, their associates and their successors in office: M. W. Leach, court deputy high chief ranger; W. C. Dayton, chief ranger; B. D. Holt, vice chief ranger; J. W. Gammack, financial secretary; Rev. Dr. J. Gammack, chaplain; L. W. Belden, senior Woodward; J. C. Smith, senior beadle; A. Welton, past chief ranger; Joseph Williams, recording secretary; W. B. Tuttle, treasurer; J. W. Johnson, M. D., physician; F. C. Brazee, junior Woodward, and G. H. Chapman, junior beadle. The object before the Independent Foresters is to promote the social, intellectual and moral welfare of the members, and to secure by small payments, the funds required for sick and funeral benefits, and also for payment of insurance at death or at the earlier expectation of life. The present chief ranger of the court is L. W. Belden.



Soldiers'
Monument.



View from
Northeast
Corner.



New Addition to
Westward.

HILLSIDE CEMETERY, TERRYVILLE.

In March, 1863, there were two and three-fourths acres of land bought from Mrs. Mary W. Lewis, situated on North Main street, to be laid out and used for a new cemetery, and, at that time, it was voted that a special standing committee of three persons be appointed to make a survey and plan for the new burial ground of Terryville, and to lay the same in lots of suitable size for family plots, and to have full power to sell and to execute proper deeds of conveyance of the same to the purchasers thereof, and that the proceeds of sale be appropriated by said committee to the improvement and embellishment of said ground, provided that only two-thirds of the whole number of said lots be sold; also that said committee shall have the general supervision and direction of that portion of the ground which may remain unsold; and it is further voted, that the signature of one of said committee only be necessary for the conveyance of the aforesaid lots. The committee chosen at that time was J. H. Adams, James Terry and E. L. Gaylord. An addition was made to the site May 10, 1890, by purchasing four acres from George Plumb, and the strip of land donated by Richard Baldwin, which straightened out the road running east and west. The present committee are: E. S. Beach, president and manager; Jonathan Starr, secretary and treasurer, and Edgar L. Pond.



View of Center of Cemetery.

SKETCH

—OF

PLYMOUTH, OHIO.



Originally Settled by Families

FROM PLYMOUTH, CONN.



Re-union of Descendants, now Numbering
about 400, June 25, 1895.



WHO THE PIONEERS WERE.

CHAPTER XV.

PLYMOUTH, OHIO.

Offshoot of Its Namesake in Connecticut and the First Episcopal Parish in the State of Ohio—Descendants of These Early Settlers, Numbering Four Hundred or More, Organize Themselves as the “Mann, Blakeslee and Seymour Re-union Association.”

A GLANCE at the map of Ohio, will convince any one, that the early settlers of that state were an unusually loyal, patriotic body of men. The larger number of counties are named directly after the heroes of the Revolution, in grateful remembrance of their noble self-sacrificing labors. The first settlement in Ohio was named Washington, and the county seat called Mariette, in honor of Marie Antoinette, the beautiful Queen of France. Among the prominent counties are Jefferson, Madison, Hamilton, Fayette, Carroll, Hancock, Jackson, Greene, Knox, Lawrence, Wayne, Stark, Adams, Warren, Henry, and others, all names recorded in history, and held in sincere regard by every lover of his country.

The Western Reserve, comprising about 325,000,000 acres, was sold by the State of Connecticut, to a syndicate of her sons, for a sum about equal to the cost of building the viaduct across the Cuyahoga River at Cleveland. The early settlers of New Connecticut, as the Reserve was called, were nearly all New England men and women, bred to labor, economical, frugal, industrious, patient, intelligent, God fearing, believing in schools, colleges, churches, and liberty protected by law. The growth of the Reserve was slow, until after the war of 1812, when it became the homes of tens of thousands of emigrants. The character of the early settlers gave promise of a secure future for the new colony, which time has fully redeemed. It is probably true, beyond question, that at this moment, the Western Reserve, for its extent and population, is not surpassed in any country, for the thrift, general prosperity, public and private morality, and high standard of education of its people. In 1806, the Reserve contained about six thousand souls, and was divided into two counties. In 1895, it had ten counties, and nearly a million inhabitants.

In 1811-12, several families went from Plymouth, Conn., and settled in South Ashtabula. The name of the township was soon after changed to Plymouth, in compliance with the wishes of the original settlers. Nearly all the early emigrants were Episcopalians, and their first wor-

ship was by lay-reading, led by Zadoc Mann, who presided, until the arrival of Rev. Roger Searle, their former minister in Plymouth, who held service in the house of Hal Smith first, on February 19, 1817, and immediately followed the organization of "The Parish of St. Peter's Church, Ashtabula," the first Episcopal denomination in the State of Ohio. Mr. Searle named the parish after the one he had formerly presided over in Plymouth.

As near as can be learned, at this late date, the families that went from Plymouth, Conn., were those of Zadoc Mann, Warner Mann, John Blakeslee, Asher Blakeslee, Lynus Hall, Titus Seymour, Dr. David Warner and Elias Cook Upson. There were, doubtless, others.

Originally, Plymouth Township was included in the limits of Ashtabula, and it was not until January 7, 1838, that the territory was, by order of the County Commissioners, detached from that township, and created a new one, to be known as Township No. 12, of the third range.



St. Matthew's Church.

On July 4, 1838, the township was regularly organized and these officers elected: Samuel Burnet, Andrew Wiley and William Stewart, trustees; Levi P. Blakeslee, township clerk; Bennet Seymour, treasurer; Elias Cook Upson and William Foster, overseers of poor; Joseph Mann, James Hall and Solomon A. Simons, fence viewers; Bennet Seymour, Solomon A. Simons, Elias C. Upson and Merritt M. Mann, supervisors. The first Justice of the Peace, was Warner Mann, who was elected on the 9th day of November, 1838, his commission bearing date November 26, 1838. This election was held at the house of the justice elect. Warner Mann was succeeded by Josiah Allen, and he, by Wells Blakeslee. Previous to the expiration of Warner Mann's commission, however, a second justice was ordered for the township, and Daniel Hubbard was the first to fill the office. Levi P. Blakeslee succeeded him, and was in turn succeeded by Samuel Burnet.

The township was originally owned by Nehemiah Hubbard, of Middletown, Middlesex County, Conn., Hon. Matthew Hubbard, who located in Ashtabula in 1804, being agent for the proprietor.

The first settlement, within the present limits of the township, were as follows: In 1804 or 1805, Wm. Thompson and Thomas McGahhe, with their families, located on lot number five. In the spring of 1806, Samuel White began improvements on two hundred acres, upon the north line of the township. Fitz's woolen factory was subsequently established on this lot, which was later owned by Ezra Bunnell. David Burnet settled on lot number twelve, also in the spring of 1806. This lot was afterwards owned by Wells Blakeslee; then Oliver Gary became occupant. Both White and Burnet came from Hubbard, Trumbull County. In 1807, Thomas Gordon purchased two hundred and forty acres, in lot number six, and in the spring of 1808, took possession of the same with his family. William Foster, of Sacket's Harbor, New York, arrived in the township in 1810, locating on lot number ten. His mode of transit was by a small boat to Ashtabula; at Niagara Falls, he hired a team to haul his boat some seven miles around the falls. Captain Moses Hall emigrated from Connecticut in 1811, and began the life of a pioneer on the northwest corner lot.

The first log house was erected in 1804 or 1805, on lot number five, by William Thompson, the oldest inhabitant, who removed from the township in 1807. The first orchard was planted by Samuel White, in the spring of 1807. It was located on his farm, near the pond, and consisted of forty trees. They first bore fruit in 1811, which was, without doubt, the first produced within the territory composing the townships of Plymouth and Ashtabula. Capt. Moses Hall was the owner of the orchard at this time, and it is said he distributed nearly the entire yield of the orchard, among the sick of the township.

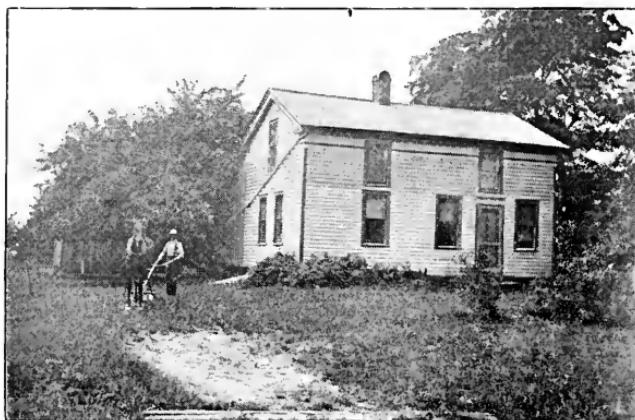
Upon the first settlement of the Plymouth pioneers, the only road was the "girdled" one, laid out by the Connecticut Land Company, running from Kelloggsville, via Sheffield, through Plymouth, and west through Saybrook, Austinburg, etc., terminating at or near Cleveland. The first road authorized by the county commissioners, after Plymouth became a separate township, was in June, 1842, which began on the Jefferson and Ashtabula road, at William Willard's northwest corner, thence east on lot lines to Denmark road. March, 1844, another road was surveyed, running from William Stewart's, northeast and north, to the road south of Amos Moses, in Kingsville. March, 1850, the last one was established from the southwest corner of the township, north to the turnpike, and from the west line of the township, at the northwest corner of lot number eighty, easterly to the plank road.

Much of the western portion of the township is of high rolling ground, while in the southern part extensive marshes prevail, the largest of which is some three miles in length, and averaging, perhaps, three-quarters of a mile in width; its waters, flowing westerly, are discharged into Grand River, in Austinburg. South of the "big marsh," lie two smaller ones, which are separated by a natural roadway, over which the mail was carried to Jefferson, until the opening of the Franklin division of the Lake Shore Railroad. The waters of these two marshes flow, one easterly, into Ashtabula Creek, the other westerly, into Grand River.

The streams, aside from Ashtabula Creek, which forms a portion of the northern boundary of the township, are Hubbard's Run, which

rises principally from springs in Saybrook, and forms another part of the northern boundary, uniting with Ashtabula Creek, about one mile southeast of the village of Ashtabula (known as the West Gulf). Smith Creek, which heads in the southern part of the township, runs easterly, uniting with the waters of "Little Marsh," and finally reaches Ashtabula Creek in Sheffield.

The first marriage occurred in 1810, at the residence of Captain Manoah Hubbard, the contracting parties being his daughter, Miss Julia, and Walker Richmond, of New York. The first white child born in Plymouth, was a son to David Burnet, in 1807, and the first death was, without doubt, a widow lady named Hanan, who died in the spring of 1807. The first school house was built in the summer of 1810. It was of logs, and stood in the "hollow," a short distance south of the present cemetery, on the farm formerly owned by Asher Blakeslee, and the first school taught therein, was in the succeeding winter.



St. Matthew's Church Parsonage.

by Warner Mann. There were twelve scholars in attendance, the parents paying each his share of the teacher's salary, which was, undoubtedly, a trifling sum. The first saw mill was erected in 1800, by Thomas Gordon, on the site where, afterwards, was located a woolen mill. In the spring of 1831, Emmerson Gibbs put in operation, a carding machine, and in the fall of the same year, cloth-dressing machinery. The next season, a mill for grinding corn, was placed in the same building. In 1830 this site was purchased by Messrs. Hubbel and Kenney, and a woolen factory, of one hundred and eighty spindles, established. This was destroyed by fire on the night of December 24, 1847. The first frame house was built by Captain Moses Hall, on the northwest corner lot, and the first frame school house was erected in the spring of 1817, by subscription; its location was some three quarters of a mile north of the Center (known as the Chapel).

The first church organization, was that of the Episcopal denomination. However, services were held by all denominations, from the time

of the first settlements, at the houses of the settlers, and at the frame school house, or chapel, mentioned above. There are now two fine church edifices in the township: St. Mathew's Episcopal, which is located some half mile east of the Center, erected in 1841, and the Methodist at the Center, which was not finished till, perhaps, 1874. The first post office, and, in fact, the only one in the township, was established June 16, 1846. William Warner Mann was the first postmaster, serving twelve years. The first store was established in 1849, by William W. Mann, in a building, then standing between the school house and the residence of Charles Wright. Mr. Mann continued in business some ten years in Plymouth, removing first to East Ashtabula, where he engaged in the mercantile business, for two years more, and then moved to the corner of Center and Park streets, Ashtabula. In 1824, and for the five years subsequently, he was engaged as mail-boy for the "Recorder," published in Ashtabula, which paper was, probably, the first one published in Ashtabula county. Peter LaGrange also conducted a store in Plymouth for some years. Plymouth has been largely devoted to the manufacture of butter and cheese, principally by individuals.

During the Rebellion, Plymouth sent many of her brave sons to the front in support of the flag and defense of the integrity of the nation, having representatives in the "Glorious old Twenty-ninth Ohio Volunteer Infantry," the "One Hundred and Fifth," the "One Hundred and Twenty-fifth," "Eleventh New York Battery," and other organizations. They gave to their State and the Union, their bravest efforts, and much of their best blood.

Much of the above information has been copied from the History of Ashtabula County, and the author is also greatly indebted to Mrs. Ellen S. Lockwood for other facts presented in this sketch. Of her own family Mrs. Lockwood writes as follows:

"In Plymouth, Ohio, is a house, the frame of which was raised May 18, 1819, the day on which my father was born, the stakes for the corners being set by moonlight by the north star, so that it might be "square with the world." It was built by Warner Mann, my grandfather, who moved his family into it the same fall. My father, Beilby Porteus Mann, was born in a log house opposite to it. Warner Mann lived in this house about thirteen years, when Elias Cook Upson took possession of it. Mr. Upson was my mother's father. My mother was born in Plymouth, Conn., March 3, 1825, and here I was born, October 17, 1845. My grandmother died July 21, 1860, and my grandfather in March, 1879. The old house is still owned by my parents and is in a good state of preservation, the frame apparently as good as ever. My parents celebrated their golden wedding May 19, 1892."

Mrs. Hannah Maria Graham McNutt, who now keeps the post office, relates, that in 1820, Harry Graham and wife, and one child, came to Plymouth, Ohio. Mrs. Graham's name was Elizabeth Miller, from New York State. Mr. Graham was born in Philadelphia, and went to Canada. They both came to Ashtabula at the same time, before they were married, in a boat owned by him, and located in Plymouth in 1818, two miles from any inhabitants, in the woods, on the same ground that is now occupied as a station, on the Jamestown and Franklin Div-

ision of the Lake Shore Railroad. All the goods they had were drawn in on a hand sled. He payed for his farm by clearing two acres for one, and had the first crop of wheat. Zadoc Mann, owned 900 acres of land here, heavily timbered, which he bought for twenty-five cents an acre. He gave each of his children a farm, gave ground for a church lot and sold the balance in that way. All the music they had in those days, was the howling of the wolves, and the mother's cradle song. They fed the wild turkeys, by raising the back window and throwing out corn. Mrs. McNutt, to-day, cooks dinner in the same kettle that her father and mother brought from Canada, in the boat with them, in 1818.

Of the original settlers from Plymouth, Conn., or their descendants, the following notices have been copied:

William Warner, son of Warner Mann, born in Ashtabula, Ohio, June 22, 1813, died May 24, 1880. Grandson of Zadoc.

Elias Cook Upson, born in Waterbury, Conn., Dec. 16, 1797; married Orra, daughter of Bella Blakeslee, March 31, 1824; died March,



Plymouth School.

1879. He was a Mason over fifty-four years, and took charge of the church over forty years, without pay.

Meret L. Satterlee, son of Clara Blakeslee Satterlee, born in Connecticut, went to Chicago in 1836, died January 28, 1894.

Died in Plymouth, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1894--Mrs. Clara Casady, daughter of the late Stephen and Amanda Mann, and granddaughter of Joseph Mann, wife of Charles Casady, aged forty-four years.

In Ashtabula, 11th inst. (year unknown), Henry Jude Blakeslee Seymour, son of Titus Seymour, aged seventy-three years.

Hon. Andrew W. Mann, son of Warner Mann (by last wife), born in Plymouth, Ohio, September 4, 1845, and died at his home, in Burr Oak, Kansas, May 9, 1890. He was a member of Company C., 29th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and was transferred from the Army to the Navy in 1864; served nine months on the monitor, Winnebago, and three months on the Circassian.

Robert Seymour died March 25, 1875, aged eighty years. Melissa, his wife, died February 1, 1863, aged seventy-four years.

Asher Blakeslee died June 4, 1831, aged sixty years. Charlotte, his wife, died May 13, 1818, in the thirty-seventh year of her age.

Collins Wetmore died July 14, 1850, aged seventy-two years. Maria Wetmore died December 15, 1880, aged eighty-four years and six days.

Amanda Mann died August 30, 1853, aged sixty-four years.

Zadoc Mann died September 20, 1846, aged eighty-seven years. Hannah, his wife, died January 21, 1846, aged seventy-six years. Esther, his first wife, died July 9, 1825, aged sixty-six years.

Clara Blakeslee Satterlee died April 30, 1874, aged eighty-two years.

Warner Mann, born February 16, 1784, died May 27, 1858.

Died in Plymouth, Ohio, May 15, 1892, Mrs. Amanda Mann, the widow of the late Stephen Mann (son of Joseph), and daughter of Mrs. Clara Blakeslee Satterlee, aged seventy-one years, two months and nineteen days.

In Plymouth, Ohio, 10th inst., Mrs. Sophia G. Mann, second widow of Joseph Mann, aged ninety-six years.

Died at McGregor, Iowa, July 10, 1883, Mrs. Amanda Mann Matthews, wife of Isaac Matthews, and daughter Warner Mann. She died on her fifty-sixth birthday.

Died in Ashtabula 20th inst., of paralysis, Frances A., widow of Garwood Blakeslee, aged 69 years.

In Plymouth, O., February 20, Mrs. Olive Lewis, widow of Wm. Lewis, and daughter of Bela Blakeslee, aged eighty-one years. Mrs. Lewis was born in Plymouth, Conn., March 13, 1801.

John G. Blakeslee died September 29, 1828, aged thirty-nine years. Esther R., his wife, died August 20, 1865, aged seventy-five years. Emigrated from Plymouth, Conn., in 1813.

In Plymouth, O., October 11, 1865, Lucy C., wife of Darius Van Slyke, and daughter of Elias Cook Upson, aged twenty-nine years; also on the 15th inst., an infant daughter, aged nine days.

In Plymouth, O., September 30, 1862, Chauncey Blakeslee, son of John Blakeslee, aged thirty-nine years. Died in Plymouth O., December 23, 1880, Mrs. Lucy Blakeslee Ross, a daughter of John Blakeslee, aged about sixty-five years, widow of the late Felix Ross.

Died in East Ashtabula, December 15, 1880, Maria Mann, daughter of Zadoc Mann, and relict of the late Collins Wetmore, aged eighty-four years.

In East Ashtabula, O., May 30, 1880, Minerva, wife of Collins E. Mann (son of Joseph), aged fifty-seven years.

In Ashtabula, O., October 1, 1880, Mrs. Rebecca F. Mann, the late relict of Wm. Warner Mann, aged seventy-one years and six months.

In Plymouth, O., February 4, 1884, Mrs. Lucy C. Mann, wife of Hiram E. Mann, aged sixty-seven years (formerly Lucy C. Judd of Connecticut.)

Died in Lenox, O., February 13, 1886, Mrs. Helen Harper Graham, granddaughter of Joseph Mann, and wife of Joseph Graham.

Died at Independence, Iowa, October 6, 1895, Mr. Cassius Mann Matthews, only son of Isaac and the late Amanda Mann Matthews, aged fifty-one years.

Died in Plymouth, O., November 5, 1895, Edgar Orson, son of Orson H. and Mary Mann, aged thirty-one years. Died in Plymouth, O., December 6, 1895, aged seventy-seven years, Mrs. Julia Mann Seymour, widow of the late Wm. R. Seymour; she was a daughter of Joseph Mann and sister of Austin and Orson Mann, of Plymouth; she was the mother of ten children, seven of whom survive her.

RE-UNION OF THE DESCENDANTS OF PLYMOUTH, CONN., FAMILIES.

Of the families that went from Plymouth, Conn., in 1813, there are now some 400 descendants of the Manns, Blakeslees, and Seymours. It was decided to hold a re-union of those living June 20, 1895, at Woodland Beach Park, near Ashtabula, Ohio. It was not as largely attended as could be wished, on account of the heavy rain which commenced quite early in the day and continued far into the night, thus making it impossible for many to get there. A goodly number, however, were on hand



First Store and Post Office,

early, and although the rain made it unpleasant in some respects, the affair was a grand success. There were about 150 or more people present, of which were recorded 119 names of relatives.

The occasion was indeed a very pleasant one. After some time spent in visiting, dinner was served, which was truly bountiful and excellent. Dinner was followed by a business meeting, R. O. Rote of Geneva, being chairman of the meeting, and Francis Atwater of Meriden, Conn., acting as secretary. After a few brief remarks, the Mann, Blakeslee and Seymour Re-union Association was duly organized, and the following officers were elected: President, William Seymour; vice president, Mrs. Maria Seymour Ticknor; secretary, Mrs. Ellen S. Mann Lockwood; treasurer, Fred W. Blakeslee.

A committee of three, on date of next meeting, were elected. After which came the reading of letters from absent ones.

The first was from Bela Blakeslee Satterlee, of Plymouth, Conn., containing a goodly number of "Town Orders" given to different men.

Among them were Zadoc Mann, Titus Seymour, Abel Seymour, Jude Blakeslee, Bela Blakeslee, Asher Blakeslee, Aaron Dunbar, and others and bearing date from 1793 to 1800, signed by Gen. Daniel Potter, Capt. Oliver Stoughton, Samuel Blakeslee, Elijah Warner and others, "Selectmen of the town."

Then came a letter from Isaac Matthews, of McGregor, Iowa, in which he gave a brief description of the town of Plymouth, Ohio, from 1835 to 1850, speaking of many of the pioneers who have passed to the great beyond, but are not forgotten.

A postal card from Mrs. Olive Mann Isbell, was read, expressing many regrets that she could not attend, sending congratulations and messages of love to all.

A very excellent letter from Austin W. Buffum of Tecumseh, Nebraska, in which a desire to be remembered, is earnestly expressed; also a letter from Mr. and Mrs. George W. Buffum, with regrets that distance would not allow their attendance. One from Mrs. Betsey Gordon of Plymouth, Conn. Postal from Mrs. Emma Satterlee Fuller of Cleveland. A letter from Mr. Geo. Satterlee of Chicago, in which ill health prevented attendance. Letters from L. W. and John H. Mann of Ocala, Fla., with best wishes to all. A letter from Mrs. Eleanor Paine was noticed, wishing to know if Milton Phelps was yet alive.

Others were from Carlos A. Mann of Portland, Oregon, and Mr. Henry Seymour of Waupaca, Wis., all of which tell of the love that binds us together in kindred affection.

Those present were:

Mrs. Ellen S. Mann Lockwood, Plymouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Frankie Mann Warner and one child, Mr. Wilber Warner, Mrs. O. H. Mann, Orson H. Mann, son of Joseph, Mrs. Edgar O. Mann and two children, Edgar O. Mann, grandson of Joseph, Plymouth, O.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Perry Mann, son of Merritt, Miss Flora M. Mann, Frank L. Mann, Charles T. Mann, Earl T. Mann, Plymouth, O.

James L. Flint, 221 West Prospect street, Ashtabula, O.; Mrs. Esther Mann Flint, daughter of B. P. Mann; George Porteus Flint, Estella M. Flint, Sarah Flint, James Beilby Flint.

Milan M. Seymour, Walter Seymour, 276 Euclid avenue, grandchildren of Wm. R. Seymour, Cleveland, O.

Merrick J. Seymour, son of Wm. R. Seymour; Mrs. Harriet Blakeslee Seymour, daughter of L. P. Blakeslee, John Mann Seymour, William Merrick Seymour, Plymouth, O.

Miss Lucy E. Topper, Fred Porteus Topper, grandchildren of B. Porteus Mann, East Plymouth, O.

Mrs. Mary Castle Fulkerson, daughter of Electa Mann Castle, and granddaughter of Joseph Mann, and daughter, Mrs. Adell Fulkerson Smith, D. S. Fulkerson, Geneva, O.

Fred W. Blakeslee, son of Garwood Blakeslee, Mrs. Fred W. Blakeslee, and two sons, Ashtabula, O.

Norman Colby and child, Mrs. Estella Amidon Colby, daughter of Emily Seymour Amidon, daughter of Julia Mann Seymour, daughter of Joseph Mann. H. C. DeGroodt, and Mrs. Mattie Amidon DeGroodt.

Chauncey Amidon and son, Moses, Mrs. Emily Seymour Amidon, Ashtabula, O.

Austin W. Mann, son of Joseph Mann, Ashtabula, O.

Frank E. Harmon and wife, Mrs. Emeline Seymour Harmon, who great grandfather was Zadoc, grandfather Warner, on her mother's side; her mother was Sevea Mann, her grandmother was Amanda Mann, wife of Warner, and daughter of Bela Blakeslee, and granddaughter of Jude. Mrs. Harmon's father was Bennett, son of Titus Seymour, and his mother was Sevea Blakeslee; so she is directly related to all three families—Manns, Blakeslees and Seymours.

James White, whose mother was Fannie, daughter of Zadoc Mann, had with him his daughter and one child; her name was Lucy White Harvey.

Mrs. Hobart Blakeslee, (Hobart, son of John), Miss Lucy Blakeslee, Charles Blakeslee, Mrs. Charles Blakeslee, Ashtabula, O.

William Seymour (son of Robert), Mrs. William Seymour, Ashtabula, O.

Frank Harper, son of Loyd Mann Harper, son of Betsy Mann Harper, daughter of Joseph, East Plymouth, O.



View in Plymouth Cemetery.

Allen H. Morgan, son of Julia Mann Morgan, daughter of Wm. Warner Mann; Mrs. Hattie Morgan and children—Grace, Tommy, Hazel, Jasper, Howard, Morgan—East Plymouth, O.

Julia Blakeslee, daughter of Levi P. Blakeslee, Ashtabula, O.

Mrs. Julia Blair, granddaughter of Henry Jude Blakeslee Seymour, Ashtabula, O.

Oliver Perry, Clayton Perry, Mrs. Flora Ticknor Perry, daughter of Maria Seymour Ticknor, Grigg's Corners, O.

Miss Mae Mann, daughter of Watson E. Mann, son of Beilby Porteus Mann, son of Warner, son of Zadoc, Astabula, O.

Kate Seymour, Alice Seymour, Clarence Seymour, children of Rev. Edward Seymour, supposed to be relatives—cannot trace readily.

Elder Edwin Dibell, claims distant relationship to one of Great Grandfather Zadoc Mann's wives, Kingsville, O.

Frank E. Mann, son of Austin, son of Joseph, Plymouth, O.; Wilfred M. Mann, son of Austin, son of Joseph; Mrs. Mira I. Mann, wife of Wilfred, and daughter of Beilby Porteus Mann, and children—Grace Minerva, Ethel Lorena, George Kenneth Mann—East Plymouth, O.

Frank Layton Paneost, grandson of B. P. Mann, and son of Ellen Mann Paneost Lockwood; Alice Cary Lockwood, daughter of Ellen S. Lockwood, East Plymouth, O.

Mrs. Maria Seymour Ticknor, wife of Edmund Ticknor, and daughter of Henry Jude Blakeslee Seymour and granddaughter of Titus Seymour, Maria Mann Wetmore; and Miss Louise Elida Ticknor, Grigg's Corners, Ashtabula, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hine, daughter of H. J. B. Seymour, James Hine, Zoe Hine, Huber Hine, Ashtabula, O.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Ashley, and child, North Richmond, Ashtabula, County, O.

Mrs. Louise Harmon Dickson (granddaughter of Bennet Seymour, daughter of Emeline Seymour Harmon), and baby, Dorothy Dickson, Charles Clare Dickson, Ashtabula, O.

Beilby Porteus Mann, John Henry Mann (sons of Warner Mann and grandsons of Zadoc), Plymouth, O.

John Josiah Morgan (son of Julia Mann Morgan), East Plymouth, O.

Reuben Hall (son of Lucy Seymour Hall, daughter of Ziba Seymour, brother of Titus Seymour), Dover, O. James Hall, 1110 Bloomfield street, Hoboken, New Jersey.

Byron Mann, Mrs. Charlotte Mann and daughter, Jessie Adella Mann, Cherry Valley, Ashtabula County, O.

Solomon Phillips, Mrs. Eva Robinson (daughter of Ruth Mann Phillips, daughter of Warner Mann by second wife), and Gertrude Mann Robinson, Akron, O.

Francis Atwater, Meriden, Conn.

L. L. Blakeslee and wife, S. E. Blakeslee and wife, J. A. Blakeslee and wife, Mr. Paden and wife, Mr. Perine, Colebrook, Ashtabula County, O.

THE FIRST AMERICAN TEACHER IN CALIFORNIA.

Mrs. Olive Mann Isbell, now living in Santa Paula, Ventura county, was one of the earliest pioneers, and teacher of the first American school in California. She went from Plymouth, Ohio.

October 1, 1846, an emigrant train of twenty-one wagons—escorted by Col. John C. Fremont and a detachment of soldiers who had met them at Johnson's ranch—arrived at Sutter's Fort. Capt. Sutter welcomed them with characteristic cordiality, and did everything possible for their comfort. This company, commanded by Capt. John Aram and Dr. I. C. Isbell, had left Illinois, in April, for California, with no definite knowledge of its location, except that it was somewhere on the Pacific Coast. They had made their pathless way over plains, desert and mountains. By some mischance they failed to meet the Donner party at the Mississippi; passed them at Gravelly Ford; left them there in a quarrel—and thus narrowly escaped their tragic fate. At Fort

Hall they learned from panic-stricken refugees returning to the States that war with Mexico had been declared. A council was called to decide whether they should go forward or back. Women cried and begged to be taken home; men were divided in opinion. "What shall we do, Olive?" said Dr. Isbell. The stout-hearted matron of twenty-two replied, "I started for California, and I want to go on." That settled it. Others took heart, and the train went on undivided. After resting a week at Sutter's Fort, under orders from Fremont, they proceeded to the Santa Clara Mission, 150 miles south, and reached it October 16. The old adobe building of the Mission was not an inviting shelter to the homesick immigrants, if shelter it could be called at all. There were no floors but the hard-baked earth, no windows, no fire-places, no escape



Mrs. Olive M. Isbell.

for smoke, save a hole in the roof. The ancient walls were infested, and the crumbling tiles let the rain through almost as copiously as it fell outside. The section assigned them had been previously used for stabling horses.

Col. Fremont left a few men to protect the women and children, and took all the able bodied to re-inforce his small army, preparing to move southward to join Stockton at San Diego. Dr. Isbell enlisted as surgeon, and went as far as the Salinas river. Here he was seized with "emigrant fever" (typhoid pneumonia), which compelled his return to the Mission, where by that time the fever had become epidemic. The

rains came early that year, with strong southwest winds. There was no physician nearer than St. Jose, and he to be had but once a week. From their well stocked medicine chest Mrs. Isbell distributed on an average one hundred doses of medicines a day, and for six weeks slept in a chair by her sick husband's side. They were in an enemy's country, expecting daily to be attacked. Indications of treachery led them to send a messenger to Capt. Webber at San Jose for additional protection. He in turn sent to Yerba Buena for Capt. Marsten with a company of twenty-five marines and one cannon drawn on an ox-cart. The first intimation the immigrants had that help was near was the report of firearms in the distance. Climbing on the wall they saw the soldiers trying to pull the cannon out of the mud, while the natives, concealed in the chaparral, were firing at them. Capt. Marsten rode up and asked the loan of a white cloth for a flag of truce; and Mrs. Isbell gave her wedding pocket handkerchief for the purpose.

In this skirmish two soldiers were wounded: one in the fleshy part of the leg, the other in the head. Mrs. Isbell and Mrs. Aram dressed the wounds and prepared dinner for the hungry soldiers. This was the much disputed battle of "Santa Clara," as seen by an eye witness. Mrs. Isbell had spent several nights in cleaning firearms and running bullets—determined, if attacked, to aid in the defense. Another company of soldiers from Santa Cruz arrived soon after.

The winter was marked by unusual cold and over-abundant rains, and tested the endurance of the settlers. Flour at \$8 a barrel was beyond their slender purses, so they subsisted on government rations, glad to be saved from starvation. The few who kept well were taxed beyond their strength in ministering to the sick, and many died under distressing conditions.

Near the end of December Mrs. Isbell was persuaded to open a school. A room fifteen feet square, too dilapidated for any other purpose, was obtained. It was damp, dark and dirty; and after suffering several days with eyes smarting from smoke, they were obliged to forego the luxury of fire. The school supplies were limited to a few textbooks, brought by the various families. A daughter of Capt. Aram, now living in Los Angeles, says she remembers distinctly her struggles with the letter E. For want of black-board, slates or paper, the teacher printed it on the back of her hand with a lead-pencil. There were twenty-five pupils and the term continued two months. It was the first American school in the State.

In the Spring of '47 Dr. Isbell and wife went to Monterey, where she was induced to resume her work. The school opened with twenty-five scholars, but soon increased to fifty-six. At the close of the term, three months, the teacher left the school-room for ranch life at French Camp.



Sugar Camp, Plymouth, Ohio.

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